North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 19. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 9, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

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SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits required.

J. H. McCLELLAN,
MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.
Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to
MRS. O. SULLIVAN.
Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional and local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 737 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 268 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. E. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

"A Wonderful Freak of Nature."

Belleville *Intelligencer*:—"We clip the following editorial item from the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW of the 26th July:

"On Tuesday of last week, one of Mr. Wm. Coe's thoroughbred cows, Lady Cecil 5th, gave birth to three calves, two heifers and a steer. All were well formed and thoroughly developed, but as they were not found until next day, all three died. Mr. Coe says he never heard of such a case before.'

"No doubt 'Mr. Coe' said he 'never heard of such a case before,' nor any one else. Three calves at a birth was wonderful and prolific enough, but that one of them should have been a 'steer' is still more marvellous. Why did not Mr. Coe have this prodigy preserved in a glass case, provided he could get one large enough, and forwarded to Barnum! There would have been 'millions in it.'"

THE REVIEW feels that in connection with the above an apology is due to somebody—or something. There was evidently something wrong in that item somewhere, and we are indebted to our learned contemporary for pointing it out. We are trying to locate the writer; our fish and snake editor denies it, but we think we have it pretty securely fastened on the agricultural editor, who had charge of our columns that week, and who complains of having had considerable to do with steers lately, which may account for the "wonderful freak." He is taking his vacation now, and a not-quite-so-romantic editor will have charge of this department in future.

NEW POST OFFICE.

It is proposed shortly to establish a new postoffice in Madoc township, in the Empey neighborhood, service to be once per week for the present, Friday being the day it will be received from and delivered to Eldorado, so as to connect with the mail service now reaching that place. "Empey" is the proposed name for the new office, and in all likelihood Mr. Empey will be the postmaster. This was brought about during the last visit of Hon. M. Bowell to that neighborhood. The new office will be a decided convenience to that neighborhood, and we understand that if the postal matter for this neighborhood warrants the service will be increased to two or three times per week. We think the name proposed well chosen, as Mr. Empey's long residence in that section has already given a name to the neighborhood, "Empey Neighborhood" being as familarly known as "Allen Settlement" or "Hazzard's Corners." A new postoffice has been established on the east boundary of the Township of Cardiff, near to Faraday Township, at Panduct Lake. By the opening up of new roads this section has become connected with Bancroft for business purposes, and practically, so far as business goes, is a part of this county. Out of compliment to the member for the Ontario Assembly for North Hastings it is to be called "Wood" postoffice. This is only an indication of what has been very well known before of the popularity of our member in this Riding, particularly among the newer settlements, Mr. Wood's efforts to get a more liberal timber policy being fully appreciated, and his untiring efforts to get equitable settlements of old land disputes, and to protect the settlers in equitable claims against some of the lumbermen who have a fancy that the new country especially belongs to them.

Meteoric Displays.

This week, from the 8th to the 12th, will be enlivened by the display of meteors, which are sure to descend through the atmosphere in greater or less numbers. The meteors, as is well known, come from the great meteor zone whose perihelion is on the earth's orbit, and whose aphelion extends beyond the bounds of Neptune, the most distant planet in the solar system. The earth, about the 10th, plunges through the zone, the meteors are set on fire by the concussion of the earth's atmosphere and descend in the form of shooting stars. The radiant point of the August meteors is in the constellation Perseus, and they are therefore called Persids. Perseus rises on the 10th in the northeast about 9 o'clock, and observers who watch the sky in that direction will be rewarded by the sight of several hundred meteors as the hours of the night pass on. Many of them will be brilliant and as large as stars of the first magnitude, and many of them will leave trails of luminous vapor lasting several seconds.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Excursion and Presentation.

Last Thursday's *Intelligencer* says:—The 120 who were fortunate enough to be on the excursion given by Mr. F.E. O'Flynn's Bible class yesterday, vote it the most delightful affair of the kind they ever attended. The Cuthbert was chartered for the day by the members of the class, who went down into their pockets and footed the bill. All who attended were their guests and were chosen by invitation. The boat left Belleville at 8 a. m., gave the party an hour at Deseronto, and reached Glenora at noon. The ladies provided lunch, which was partaken of on the summit by the lake side. There was plenty of music *en route*, and the time slipped rapidly away. A pleasant feature of the trip occurred on the way home, when Mr. O'Flynn was summoned below to find that while at Picton, a fancy walnut stand and silver inkstand had been purchased, and was ready for presentation. While Mr. O'Flynn has made an excellent teacher, and has worked hard and faithfully, he was hardly prepared for this token of regard, and was completely surprised. As he has severed his connection with the class, and has been succeeded by Mr. C. R. McCullough, the gifts will serve as a souvenir of past pleasant associations.

Born.

MCNAMARA,—In Madoc, on August 8th, the wife of Thos. McNamara, of a daughter.

Married.

SHAW—RICKINSON—By the Rev. R. H. Leitch, on July 15th, at the parsonage, Eldorado, James Shaw, of Tudor, to Jessie Rickinson, of England.

KETCHESON—CONLIN—By the Rev. R. H. Leitch, on the 1st of August, at the residence of John Conlin, son of the bride, John R. Ketcheson, Esq., to Mrs. Almira Conlin, all of Madoc.

Died.

MCMILLAN—At the residence of her son-in-law, Joseph Christie, on August 4th, Catherine McMillan, aged 77 years and 10 months.

~~es~~ series, crockery, boots and shoes at D. W. Wright's.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, only visits Madoc twice a month instead of once a week as formerly. See card in this paper. Next visits 7th and 21st August.

The ratepayers of Picton will vote for a bylaw on the 21st of August to raise $30,000 for water works.

Robt. Newbery, of Belleville, lost the ends of three fingers at the Rathbun lath mills, Deseronto, last Friday.

The government appropriation for Belleville harbor improvements is exhausted and work has been stopped.

News has been received at Flinton from Clare River that Joe and Louis Boseley had nearly beaten a man to death.

Last Thursday morning a very sad calamity befell the Evans family, who live at the back part of Verona. While Mrs. Evans was away some quarter of a mile milking, she left two children in the house aged 3 and 5 years. On returning in the course of about fifteen minutes to her horror she found the two children by the bed on the floor burned to death. It is supposed they got some matches to play with, hence the fire

Holloway's Pills—Indigestion.—How much thought has been bestowed, and what voluminous treatises have been written upon this universal and distressing disease, which is with certainty and safety dispelled without fear of relapse by a course of this purifying, and tonic medicine! It acts directly on the stomach, liver and bowels—then indirectly, though no less effectively, on the brain nerves, vessels, and glands, introducing such order throughout the entire system that harmony dwells between each organ and its functions. Dyspepsia need no longer be the bugbear of the public, since Holloway's Pills are fully competent to subdue the most chronic and distressing cases of impaired digestion, and to restore the miserable sufferer to health, strength and cheerfulness.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 80	to	$0 85
Spring Wheat	80	to	85
Barley	75	to	75
Rye	60	to	65
Oats	50	to	55
Peas	70	to	75
Buckwheat	50	to	60
Corn	80	to	85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 25	to	2 50
Butter per pound	17	to	18
Eggs per dozen	12	to	13
Lard per pound	12	to	12
Potatoes per bag	75	to	80
Hay per ton	13 00	to	13 00

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Mining News.

"Great expectations" is still the report from the Richardson gold mine. It is said new mills and furnaces for the thorough treatment of the ore will be erected.

The Campbellford *Herald* is trying to create an iron "boom" in that neighborhood. In its last issue it says:—

Mr. C. P. Cameron, of Colborne, is in possession of land on lot 32 in the 2nd concession of Chandos township, in the neighborhood of Coe Hill, which may prove to be very valuable to him. He called at the *Herald* office while on a visit to Campbellford, on Monday last, and showed us a letter respecting samples of hematite iron ore and silver ore which he recently sent to Toronto to be essayed. They were shown to Mr. Hamilton Meritt, geologist and essayist, of that city, who says the hematite is good, and would be found in paying quantities lower down in the deposit from which the sample was taken. Another expert who saw it has the same opinion respecting it, while Mr. E. Gauzot, of Belleville, pronounces it A No. 1 for the surface. Another lead of ore sent to Mr. Meritt is said by that gentleman to contain silver.

Hematite iron ore is in great demand, while the magnetic iron ore has become a drug on the market; and should Mr. Cameron's mine turn out rich in this mineral there will be firms ready to negotiate with him for its purchase at a large figure.

PHOSPHATE MINING

There is considerable excitement along the line of the Kingston and Pembroke railway owing to phosphate finds. Boyd Smith's mine at Eagle Lake has turned out the largest vein now in the Dominion. A vein twenty feet wide has been discovered from which 100 tons per day are being shipped. There is nothing in the Buckingham district to equal it, and as the agitation is spreading prospectors are on the rampage in all directions. Between ore and phosphate the Kingston and Pembroke county is becoming very valuable.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

While Mr. O.S. Hicks, school teacher, front of Sidney, was absent from home thieves entered the house and stole $50 worth of clothing.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,
Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security. Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

MADOC LODGE
No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.
Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.
Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.
CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c.
HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.
BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc, Mr. John W. Blair, manager.
Office hours, 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.
Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,
Ashley Block, Belleville.
A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.
D. E. K. STEWART,
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JOHN DALE,
Issuer of Marriage Licenses
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,
Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.
ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.
Madoc, Aug. 14th, 1887. 19-1y

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,
(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.
JAMES McCAW,
Manager.
Maynooth, June 1st, 1887. 2 1y

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,
MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.
Residence at
544 C. F. AYLSWORTH.

AGRICULTURAL.

Farm Notes.

Feed the plant and the plant will feed you.

Moss in meadows means wet, poor soil underneath.

Breed, weed and feed are the three needs of stock raising.

When too large flower pots are used there will be more foliage than flowers.

Keep all grass and rubbish at least two feet away from the base of the tree.

Some farmers are all brains and others all elbow-grease, and neither succeed.

Though the season be late nothing is gained by planting in poorly prepared ground.

No animal kept on the farm will produce more fertility or be better for the feed than swine.

A State law in Illinois requires hedges to be trimmed annually on or before the 15th of May.

Sulphur is the remedy used for the mildew in California vineyards with great success.

Fruit should be served in some inviting manner on the farmer's table every day in the year.

The potato crop for Dakota will cut a larger figure than usual in the acreage statistics this year.

One day additional in harrowing will give big wages in harvest time. Yes, and in hoeing time, too.

There is an apparent deficiency of over 80,000 bags of foreign medium beans before the new crop is ready for market.

A man who feeds correctly and intelligently will save from 10 to 20 per cent over a man who follows only a haphazard method.

Ten thousand dollars' worth of bumble bees have been ordered from Kentucky by an Australian to help in the growing of red lover.

Green corn has appeared in limited quantities on sale in the markets. It was grown in Louisiana, and shipped from New Orleans by rail.

The farm gives the finest opportunity for reading the great book of Nature as the season turns its leaves and exposes each day a new page.

The crops in Southern Kansas have rarely looked so well. The corn is half waist high, wheat is ready to cut and fruit except peaches is plenty.

Cut your salt barrel in half, and put in pasture with salt in it. This will save time and enable your cows to help themselves whenever they like.

Do not wait till cold weather before you provide protection for your dairy cows and young stock. Give them good warm quarters and you will reap the benefit.

A cool, half-darkened dining room makes meals more agreeable and therefore more digestible in hot weather. That is, if it can be darkened without excluding too much air.

The Poland (Maine) Creamery, making 1,000 pounds of butter a week, reports three and one-fourth cents as the cost per pound for labor, including the collection of cream from patrons.

An exchange says Swede turnips if fed whole and separately will flavor milk, but if sliced and mixed with an equal quantity of mangolds, or pulped and mixed with hay will not impart a bad taste.

The California grain crop will be rather below the average, although some localities report that land which was believed a month ago to be not worth harvesting will yield a fair crop.

The question of the hour in France is the extreme depression which has fallen upon agricultural interests, and the steadily increasing embarrassments which now weigh upon proprietors and cultivators of the soil.

The crop of lambs in Colorado this present season will reach near onto a quarter of a million. Eighty-five per cent. of all of the ewe flocks will raise lambs. It has been the most favorable season for this crop the country has ever had.

The farmer who works energetically all day long, unavoidably gathers on the entire surface of his body a complete wall of dust and a gummy perspiration, and when his day's work is done, he needs, more than anything else, not only a wash but a good, luscious, full bath to fit him for a clean bed and a refreshing sleep.

It has at last been understood that it is difficult to furnish a high-ceiled room so that it shall look cosy and inviting. So the fashion has devised that rooms with very high ceilings shall have a false ceiling of canvas, put about nine feet from the floor. The canvas is then tinted, or painted or paneled, or finished with light gold work as the owner desires.

A Dakota farmer says, the egg product from 36 chicks from Nov. 15, 1887, to Feb. 1, 1888, has been on an average of 15 eggs per day, and since Feb. 1, 20 eggs per day. The chicks are always healthy, and have red combs and look well. I dispose of all my old and young hatched males every two years, and get new blood. With a large number of hens I have not done as well, as during the winter of '84 and '85, I got an average of only 22 eggs per day from 100 hens, kept in the same quarters, and also the same number in the winter of '85 and '86. Since I reduced my flock I have done better.

Clover contains more of the necessary elements for egg production than the grains. All the lime for the shells can be procured by a liberal supply of clover, as there is a large amount of lime in its composition, and it is also rich in nitrogen, so important for the use of the hen in providing the albumen of the egg. True, it is not as concentrated as wheat or corn, but the hens can eat a larger quantity of it, as it quickly digests. It will also serve to keep the hens in good laying condition, as it does not fatten them so readily as will grain. We think clover chopped fine one of the best and cheapest foods that can be used in the poultry yard.

If only 100 cabbages are grown and stowed away for winter, it will provide one head a day for over three months, and will be amply sufficient for a flock of thirty hens. Where grass is not plentiful, turnips, kale or radish may be sown, and the tops used for green food. It is not necessary for such crops to mature; they may be used when the tops are only a few inches high, and are given by chopping them into short lengths. In this manner quite a large amount of green food may be grown. An excellent crop, one that may be cut when young and tender, and which will grow out again as fast as cut, is Hungarian grass, and a small plot will answer for quite a large flock.

Tying Up Early Cabbages.

The tying up of the leaves of early Cabbages, says *Gardening Illustrated* is much practiced by the London market-growers, and is to be commended. The operation is a simple one, similar, in fact, to that adopted in the case of Cos lettuce. The soft outer leaves are folded carefully around the heart or center of the plant, and the whole is bound firmly with a withe or piece of baste. There are several good reasons given by market-growers for this practice. The center being protected from the weather, the cabbages heart sooner by two or three weeks than they otherwise would do, and they are more easily handled in gathering and packing for market. The plan is one that is seldom adopted in private gardens, but there can be no doubt that it is one to be recommended, inasmuch as there is a gain of a week or two as regards cutting, and compact little cabbages are always preferable to loose ones, which, moreover, are apt to get broken, or otherwise injured in gathering.

Why Peaches and Plums Rot.

A "Veteran fruit-grower" writes that peaches with delicate or thin skins are more easily affected than the downy thick-skinned and solid varieties, although there are some exceptions. Wet weather tends to produce rotting. When the specimens grow in contact with each other the water from rains lodges between them and produces the same result. The fruit is more apt to decay when the trees stand in sheltered places, where the breezes cannot carry off the moisture readily from the fruit and trees. Usually the most common cause of rotting is the puncture of the curculio, and it will often be found that the trouble first begins around these punctures. The same causes, more or less, operate with plums. The practical remedies are: Planting where there will be some breeze; thinning the young fruit when partly grown; killing the curculio; and selecting such varieties as have proved least affected. The Washington plum and the Amsden and other early peaches are more liable to rot than the other sorts. The character of the soil has little or no influence.

Facts About the Moon.

A few weeks ago an important address was given in London by Sir Robert Ball, the Astronomer Royal of Ireland, about the moon. In its course he made known the most recent conclusions of astronomers as to the moon's composition, its climatic conditions, and the probability of its being inhabited.

As our nearest neighbor in the solar system, the moon must always be an object of peculiar interest and of ardent investigation to the dwellers upon the earth. So much nearer is it than either of the planets that we can learn more about it, and observe its physical features more minutely.

We know that the moon's diameter is only one-fourth of that of our globe; that it is only two hundred and forty thousand miles distant from us; that if the moon should disappear from its orbit as our satellite, a most important physical change on the earth, the cessation of tides, would take place; and that in bulk the moon is eighty times less heavy than the earth.

We can discern, through powerful telescopes, the general formation of that half of the moon's surface which is turned toward us. We are told that there are visible two craters of volcanoes sixty miles wide; another, ten thousand feet deep; that one mighty peak rises to a height of twenty-four thousand feet; and that a vast basin is visible seventeen thousand feet deep and over fifty miles wide.

It has long been a warmly debated question among astronomers whether it is possible that the moon could support vegetation and animal and human life. But a general agreement has now been reached by them that the moon is much older than the earth; that it is "as dead as a door-nail;" that it has neither atmosphere, air or water; that, in short, it is "nothing else but a ball of extinct volcanic matter, lighted only by the rays of the distant sun."

No fires ever issue from the great volcanoes which are apparent on its surface; the huge, hollowed-out craters emit no smoke. A vast and eternal silence reigns through all the dreary, tree-less, lifeless expanse.

The moon, indeed, "is apparently abandoned to death, nourishing no inhabitants, producing nothing resembling trees, flowers, or beautiful things of any kind—useless, in short, except as a mass of extinct volcanic rubbish, which drags the sea into tides, and reflects the sunbeams in moonlight; but whirls, like a corpse in cerements of silver-cloth and black velvet, round and round the earth."

The astronomers have carefully constructed a geography of the moon, and have mapped out its regions, and given names to its various features. For instance, they have called some of the mountains of the moon "Copernicus," "Posidonius," "Clavius," after earthly philosophers; others they have christened by the names of the famous peaks of the earth; and the dreary valleys and waterless bays and lakes have received fanciful but inapposite names, such as the "Bay of Clouds," the "Lake of Nectar," and the "Gulf of Rainbows."

It is doubtful, according to Sir Robert Ball, if any increase of the magnifying power of telescopes will add any further definite knowledge to that which has already been acquired about the moon. He believes that when the moon is brought by great lenses to within fifty (instead of, as now, two hundred and fifty) miles of the earth, as it probably will be in the near future, the result of this improved observation will be mainly valuable as confirming the conclusions already arrived at.—*Youth's Companion.*

When the late Emperor of Germany was in London last year he made frequent calls on Sir Morell Mackenzie, and often drove to the Harley street office in a hansom cab. One day his hansom cab was stopped in the Park by a policeman in pursuance of the rule which forbids any hired vehicle entering the precincts devoted to the equipages of fashion. The Crown Prince, as he then was, gave his name to the officer, but was laughed at for his pains. The London bobby could not believe that a son-in-law of Queen Victoria would ride in a hansom, so the future Emperor was obliged to turn back. He was fond of relating this anecdote afterwards.

An Expensive Luxury.

The cost of running the White House is a small affair compared with the cost of the institution at the other end of the avenue known as the Congress of the United States. That is where the big items of expense make their appearance. Listen to these two little paragraphs as the clerk of the House reads the bill: "For compensation of senators, $383,000;" "For compensation of members of the House, $1,605,000," or a total of over $2,000,000 a year, just for salaries of members of Congress. Then there are an unusual number of other expenses attending the running of Congress. For instance there is about $150,000 mileage of members of Congress.

Then there is the snug little item of $684,000 for the pay of officers and clerks and messengers and aids to the law-makers. There are 400 members of the House of Senate, and to wait upon them and run errands and hold open the doors as they pass in and out and carry the cards of their callers and take care of the thousands of bills they put in, they have employed about 400 people, who are paid the snug little sum of $684,000 for doing so. Every member has an average of about one employee, and for the service of the same there is paid an average of about $1,800 to each. To run Congress and the capitol costs in salaries alone, about $3,000,000 a year.

When you go into the details of this thing they are positively appalling. Think of an approbation of $47,000 for the stationary for members and officers of the House alone during one session of Congress. Think of $52,000 for reporting the debates of Congress, whether the sessions be long or short. Think of over $150,000 a year for committee clerks, who put in probably one day's time a week in their legitimate duties as clerks to committees, and the remainder of their time as clerks to the men who appointed them. Think of nearly $3,000,000 a year to pay for the collection of internal revenue, and as much more for collecting the customs. It is, however, when you glance at the figures at the end of the bill that you get the most impressive view of the size of the government. For this bill alone, the legislative, judicial and executive expenses, the total expenditures are over $20,000,000. Then the bill for the "sundry" civil expenses will be as much more, for it has not fallen below $20,000,000 in this decade; army and navy, $40,000,000; rivers and harbors, $20,000,000 and so on, until the grand total of appropriation bills, for running the daily expenses of the government, including the post-office department, amount to $250,000,000 for the year.

Escaped from Utah.

A woman giving her name as Elizabeth Turnbull Rutler, formerly from England, was picked up in the streets of Chicago apparently fainting from hunger. She claimed to have had nothing to eat on a four days' trip from Ogden, on her way to England. She told the story of her terrible experience among the Mormons. Her son, she stated, had been induced, against the wish of his parents, to join a party of emigrants organized by Mormon missionaries in England. Not hearing from him it was learned he had been prevented by the elders from writing. The father, frantic with anxiety, followed to Utah. He found employment with a Mormon farmer named Joseph Holbert, but was unable to save enough to continue the search until pretending to join the Church, when Rutler got money and sent some to his wife, but all his letters, telling of the condition of affairs in Utah, were intercepted and others substituted, urging her to come to Utah with the missionaries. She obeyed, and she states the women in the party were subjected to fearful indignities *en route* by the elders. Rutler was murdered soon after she joined him. He had inadvertently given a young woman an inkling of his plans to find his boy and escape. The Mormons asserted that Rutler's death was accidental. The woman was defrauded out of her husband's earnings, but fleeing to Ogden she earned enough money by working in a hotel to pay her passage home. The amount of railroad fare was larger than she expected, but sooner than delay longer, she deprived herself of food on the journey to Chicago.

Sawdust Turning into Soil.

Did any of the *Timberman* readers make a study of sawdust turning into soil? Doubtless many have, in some measure, given the idea a passing thought, but have not watched the action of Nature in resolving back again into its original elements the capital she had lent out over a thousand years ago, to build up the stock-in-trade of a pine tree. The study is one of engrossing interest, and its results are well worthy of a brief notice in these columns. Twenty-five years ago East Saginaw, Mich., was a scattering hamlet built here and there among and along the edges of swamps and bayous, bordering the Saginaw river. The sawdust and debris of the mills were used fill up the inequalities, more for the purpose of getting rid of the annoying accumulations than for any well-defined knowledge of the value of such material, or its possible use as a future soil. From year to year the work went on. The swamps and bayous were filled up, and soil was spread on top of the sawdust of variable thickness, from sixteen inches to two feet. Strange as it may seem, there was no settling of the ground, and heavy buildings were erected on the soil thus made. These buildings are the best in the city, and show no cracked walls. Sewers are dug through what was formerly a bed of sawdust, and while traces of the original material can yet be found, still there is a clear evidence of the transformation process going on, beheld in each shovel of matter thrown out. It would be difficult to fully and clearly explain this process. It looks as though the exudations rising from beneath the over-lying debris are continually acting as distilling elements, by which the granules of sawdust gather to themselves earth incrustations, and finally become a homogeneous conglomeration of original soil without undergoing the action of decomposition. This hypothesis may not be any clearer than mud, but it is certain that one of the finest and most substantial cities in Michigan rests secured to day on a bed of sawdust, which latter has resolved itself back into its orignal elements within a quarter of a century. Can any one account for this?

An officer attended by twenty policemen entered Queen Natalie's villa at Wiesbaden yesterday and seized the young Crown Prince, who was at once sent by train to Belgrave. The Queen has been advised to leave German territory within twenty-four hours, and is terribly prostrated.

SEA MONSTERS.

Denizens of the Sea as Yet Unknown—Strange Leviathans.

A few years ago a sea monster, corresponding in appearance to the famed sea serpent as often described (which is not saying that the creature was a serpent), was seen by Capt. Austin Cooper, and the Officers and crew of the Carlisle Castle, then bound for Melbourne. A description and sketch of the monster appeared in the *Argus*.

On September 11, at 10.30 a. m., the third officer of the British steamship Nestor, then in the Malacca Straits, announced a shoal. Surprised to find a shoal in such a well-known track, Capt. Webster watched the object and found that it was in motion, keeping up the speed of the ship and retaining about the same distance as when first seen. "The shape of the creature," said the captain (in an affidavit before Donald Spence, acting Law Secretary to the Danish Supreme Court at Shanghai), "I would compare to that of a gigantic frog. The head of a pale, yellowish color, was about twelve feet in length, and six feet of the crown was above the water. I tried in vain to make out the mouth," he proceeds, "but the mouth may have been below water. The head was immediately connected with the body without any indication of a neck. The body was about forty-five or fifty feet long and of an oval shape, perfectly smooth, but there may have been a slight ridge along the spine. The back rose some five feet above the surface. An immense tail, fully 150 feet in length, rose a few inches above the water. This tail I saw distinctly from its junction with the body to its extremity. It seemed cylindrical, with a very slight taper, and I estimate its diameter at four feet. The body and tail were marked with alternate bands or stripes, black and pale yellow in color. The stripes were distinct to the very extremity of the tail. I cannot say whether the tail terminated in a fin or not. The creature possessed fins or paddles so far as we could perceive. I cannot say if it had legs. It appeared to progress by means of an undulatory motion of the tail in vertical plane."

It may be remembered that in 1873 a monstrous cuttlefish was encountered by two fishermen in Conception bay, Newfoundland. When attacked, the creature threw its long arms across the fishermen's boat, which it appeared to regard as a veritable object of prey; but one of the fishermen cut off the tentacle with an axe, on which the cephalopod withdrew, apparently regarding the man's action as unfair. This tentacle was 25 feet in length; and as the fishermen considered that it was only of fifty-ten feet from the body, the entire length of the tentacle must have been about 35 feet. They estimate the body as 60 feet in length and five feet in diameter.

In 1861 the French war steamer Alector encountered a monster cuttle at sea about 120 miles north-east of Teneriffe. The crew got a noose around the body, but unfortunately it slipped to the tail, which it pulled off. The weight of this little bit of the creature was found to be over 40 pounds. It was estimated that the body was 50 feet long and the weight not less than 4,000 pounds.

The most remarkable account of a sea monster of this kind was that given by the captain and officers of the Pauline. It was sworn to on oath by George Drevar, the captain; Horatia Thompson, chief mate; John Landells, second mate, and by the steward and a seaman.

On July 8 we observed three large sperm whales, one of which was gripped round the body by two turns of what appeared to be a huge serpent. The head and tail appeared to have a length beyond the coils of about 30 feet, and a girth of eight or nine feet. The creature whirled the whale round and round for about fifteen minutes and then suddenly dragged it to the bottom head first.

Five days later the same creature, or a similar one, was seen about two hundred yards from the ship, darting along the surface, head and neck being out of the water. Only Captain Drevar and an ordinary seaman saw this. But a few minutes later the captain, first mate and two seamen saw the monster raise its neck and head above the water to a height which they estimated at sixty feet.

Some ten years ago Commandant Villeneuve and the officers of the French man-of-war the Lendre saw a creature corresponding in appearance with the sea serpent travelling rapidly along, the head slightly raised above the water, and with a sort of mane streaming backward, while the back of a long body could be seen under the water. A creature exactly answering to this description was seen by Mejor James Harding, then an officer in the King of Vigis' army, passing within a few yards of his canoe, and swimming toward a small island outside Suva bay, known as the home of the Big Snake. Captain the Hon. George Hope, of the British ship Fly, when in the Gulf of California, the sea being unusually calm and transparent, saw at the bottom a large marine animal with the head and general figure of an alligator, but the neck much longer, and with four large paddles instead of legs.

My own belief is that some, at any rate, of the stories relating to supposed sea serpents are to be explained by the theory that there still exist creatures such as Captain Hope described—long-necked reptilian forms akin to the Dolichodeires of former ages. Such creatures would present all the characteristics recognized in the so-called sea serpents. Their paddles would enable them to advance rapidly without perceptible undulation (which the sea serpent has been observed to do, and which no actual serpentine creature could do.) The great objection to this view has been that we find no fossil plesiosaurs in tertiary strata. But this objection loses its force when we note that the chimera (a connecting link between the sharks and the sturgeons) is closely related to forms existing in the secondary era, while no trace of any of those forms has been found in the intermediate strata down to our own time. The chimera certainly exists, for it has been seen captured. It is exceedingly rare, however, and up to the beginning of the present century all the objections urged against the sea serpent might have been urged against the chimera.

A lake in the grounds of the country seat of the Emperor of Austria near Vienna is used as a skating park. One day last winter a Viennese went skating there with an ink-bottle attached to the back of his skate, the neck adjusted so as to allow the ink to flow out in a regular stream. With that writing apparatus he sketched the name of the Crown Princess on the ice in lines that a writing-master might envy.

Take Care of Your Eyes.

"It is rare that a specialist finds a perfect eye," he said. "In nearly every instance some defect is found. The most common complaints are myopia and hypermetropia, or near and far-sightedness, as they are commonly called. The former is increasing, but the latter is not, although the latter is far more prevalent at present. The care of the eyes is far more important than most men realize. The improper use of eyes which are weak results in a variety of complaints. It often causes headaches, depression and sometimes nervous prostration. These ones, generally be remedied, if not cured by the use of glasses. In the purchase of glasses the sufferer cannot be too careful. The use of glasses that are improperly adjusted to the eye is often times more injurious than helpful. Another common complaint is called *astigmatism*, which consists of the irregular carvature of the cornea. In such cases one part of the eye may be myopic while the other is hypermetropic. To aid this, glasses must be used with lenses specially ground for the purpose."

"How should the eyes be taken care of?"

"That depends entirely upon circumstances. Each man's eyes differ from those of his fellow. No two pairs are alike. Here are a few simple directions in cases of accident which it would be well to follow. When a cinder or any foreign substance gets into the eye, never rub the eye. Wash it, mount, then gently open and close the lid; the tears which follow this operation will usually wash out the intruding substances. However, should it refuse to go, turn up the lid under which the substance is, and remove it with a soft handkerchief. If the substance becomes embedded in the corner or eye-ball, go to a physician immediately. In bathing the eyes it makes no material difference, as it has been alleged, whether they are rubbed toward the nose or from it. It is injudicious, however, to allow water to enter the eye, as this act may engender disease. It should never be allowed except under skilled advice. Do not use the eyes after they are tired. They should be rested, if only for a moment. Avoid the use of the eyes while traveling in a railway carriage or in a poor light. Do not work with the head bent low. Use a sloping desk when writing. Never allow the light to shine in your eyes while working, let it come over the left shoulder, if possible. If this cannot be accomplished wear a shade. Avoid the use of colored glasses unless under competent advice, except when exposed to bright light, such as the glare of the sun upon snow or water. Then they may be used with great benefit. London smoked glasses, or blue, are the only colors that should be worn under these circumstances. Avoid holding a book, when reading, too near the eye, as the nearer it is held the greater the strain. On the other hand, do not hold it too far away, as then the strain is even greater. Contagion is the most fertile cause of the spread of external diseases, especially granular lids.

This is most generally the case in public institutions, where children live and sleep together, and often wash themselves in the same water. Isolation is the only known method for preventing the spread of this disease. A normal eye should be perfectly strong and not become easily tired. It should not require the use of glasses until the age of 40 or 45 has been reached. By the use of proper glasses they should remain strong indefinitely. A far-sighted man requires glasses for reading much earlier than a man who is near-sighted. When a person does not need glasses for reading at 50 years of age it proves conclusively that he must have been near-sighted in his youth.

PASSING NOTES.

The interinfection of diphtheria between man and various lower animals, from pigeons and fowls to cats, horses, and sheep, has been pretty well established by Dr. George Turner, who reports the results of his investigations to the British Local Government Board. He found that the "gapes" in chickens was frequently complicated with diphtheretic membraneous growth.

Mr. Beecher's death has occasioned the revival of many pleasant things said and done by him. Among them is his witty answer to a question asked him in connection with his Yale lectures on preaching, "Mr. Beecher, how is it, in your opinion, that there are so many short pastorates in these days?" "Largely of the divine mercy," was the instant reply. This is one of the *mots* which every one enjoys because of the delightful uncertainty of its application. It leaves each to find out for himself whether the divine mercy favors the church or the departing pastor.

The great curse of India, and one of the greatest sources of danger to English influence and English power, is the insolent, arrogant air which the English, as a rule, assume to Indians of all classes. They look upon them as an inferior race, and even when they are not intolerably insolent they are in danger of being pityingly patronizing and calmly and arrogantly condescendatory at once of the native religious beliefs and of the natives' daily conduct. As a class the missionaries do not fall into this grievous mistake, though sometimes they may not conceal their conviction that they are speaking to and treating with an inferior and somewhat degraded people.

It has been discovered that the flea uses only one eye at a time, and that he dies the hardest of any insect in nature.

A writer in *The Century* tells of a piece of good fortune coming from the somnambulistic habit. A young woman, troubled and anxious about a prize for which she was to compete, involving the writing of an essay, arose from her bed in sleep and wrote a paper upon a subject upon which she had not intended to write when awake, and this essay secured for her the prize.

The Melbourne Centennial Exhibition has cost the colony at least a quarter of a million before any returns are received. Had not the exhibition building erected in 1880 been available for the present occasion, the outlay would have been doubled. In this, the main building, Great Britain will occupy 11,520 feet of floor space, the largest amount allotted to any country except Victoria, which slightly exceeds it. France receives about 9,000 feet, Germany 6,000 the United States 3,000. Vast temporary annexes have been found necessary. In these Great Britain will occupy 112,000 feet, Victoria 217,000, New South Wales 83,000 and many other countries smaller allotments.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XII.—The Plan in Execution.

Hugh hurried along the dike that bounded the salt-marsh meadows seaward, till he reached the point in his march up where the river narrowed abruptly into a mere third-class upland stream. There he jumped in, and swam across, as well as he was able in the cold dark water, to the opposite bank. Once over, he had still to struggle as best he might through two or three swampy fields, and to climb a thickset hedge or so—regular bullfinches—before he fairly gained the belated little high-road. His head swam. Wet and cold and miserable without, he was torn within by conflicting passions; but he walked firm and erect now along the winding road in the deep gloom, fortunately never meeting a soul in the half-mile or so of lonely way that lay between the point where he had crossed the stream and the *Fisherman's Rest* by the bank at Whitestrand. He was glad of that, for it was his cue now to escape observation. In his own mind, he felt himself a murderer; and every flicker of the wind among the honeysuckle in the hedge, every rustle of the leaves on the trees overhead, every splash of the waves upon the distant shore, made his heart flutter, and his breath stop short in response, though he gave no outer sign of fear or compunction in his even tread and erect bearing—the even tread and erect bearing of a proud, self-confident, English gentleman.

How lucky that his rooms at the inn happened to be placed on the ground-floor, and that they opened by French windows down to the ground on to the little garden! How lucky, too, that they lay on the hither side of the door and the taproom, where men were sitting late over their mug of beer, singing and rollicking in vulgar mirth with the r loud half Danish, East-Anglian merriment! He stole through the garden on tiptoe, unperceived, and glided like a ghost into the tiny sitting-room. The lamp burned brightly on the parlour table, as it had burnt all evening, in readiness for his arrival. He slipped quietly, on tiptoe still, into the bedroom behind, tossed off a stiff glassful of brandy-and-water cold, and changed his clothes from head to foot with as much speed and noiselessness as circumstances permitted. Then, treading more easily, he went out once more with a bold front into the other room, flung himself down at his ease in the big armchair, took up a book, pretending to read, and rang the bell with ostentatious clamour for the good landlady. His Plan was matured; he would proceed to put it into execution.

The landlady, a plentiful body of about fifty, came in with evident surprise and hesitation. "Lord, sir," she cried aloud in a slight flurry, "to think of that now! I took it you was out; an them men a-singing an' ballyin' like that over there in the bar-room! Stannaway he'll be downright angry when he finds you've come in an' all that noise goin' on in the 'ouse, as is 'ardly respectable. We never heerd you, nor knowed you was in. I 'ope you'll excuse them, sir, bein' the fishermen from Snade, enjoyin' theirselves their own way in the cool o' the evenin'."

Hugh made a manful effort to appear unconcerned. "I came in an hour ago or more," he replied, smiling—a sugar-of-lead smile.—"But pray, don't interfere with these good people's merriment for worlds, I beg of you. I should be sorry, indeed, if I thought I put a stopper upon anybody's innocent amusement anywhere. I don't want to be considered a regular kill-joy.—I rang the bell, Mrs. Stannaway, for a bottle of seltzer."

It was a simple way of letting them know he was really there; and though the lie about the length of time he had been home was a fairly audacious one—for somebody might have come in meanwhile to trim the lamp, or look if he was about, and so detect the falsehood—he saw at once, by Mrs. Stannaway's face, that it passed muster without rousing the slightest suspicion.

"Why, William," he heard her say when she went out, in a hushed voice to her husband in the taproom, "Mr. Massinger, he's bin in his own room all this time, an' them men a-shoutin' an' swearin' out 'ere like a pack of savages."

Then, they hadn't noticed his absence, at any rate! That was well. He was so far safe. If the rest of his plan held water equally, all might yet come right—and he might yet succeed in marrying Winifred.

To save appearances—and marry Winifred! With Elsie still tossing on the breakers of the bar, he had it in his mind to marry Winifred!

When Mrs. Stannaway brought in the seltzer, Hugh Massinger mercy looked up from the book he was reading with a pleasant nod and a murmured "Thank you." 'Twas the most he dared. His teeth chattered so he could hardly speak any further; but he tried with an agonized effort within to look as comfortable under the circumstances as possible. As soon as she was gone, however, he opened the seltzer, and pouring himself out a second strong dose of brandy, tossed it off at a gulp, almost neat, to steady his nerves for serious business. Then he opened his blotting-book, with a furtive glance to right and left, and took out a few stray sheets of paper—to write a letter. The first sheet had some stanzas of verse scribbled loosely upon it, with many corrections. Hugh's eyes unconsciously fell upon one of them. It read to him just then like an act of accusation. They were some simple lines describing some ideal utopian world—a dream of the future—and the stanza on which his glance lighted so carelessly ran thus:—

> But fairer and purer still,
> True love is there to behold;
> And none may fetter his will
> With law or with gold;
> And none may sully his wings
> With the deadly tint of the lust;
> But truest of all free things
> He soars from the dust.

"With law or with gold," indeed! Fool! Idiot! Jackanapes! He crumpled the verses angrily in his hand as he looked, and flung them with clenched teeth into the empty fireplace. His own words rose up in solemn judgment against him and condemned him remorselessly by anticipation. He had sold Elsie for Winifred's gold, and the Nemesis of his crime was already pursuing him like a deadly phantom through all his waking moments.

With a set cold look on his handsome dark face, he selected another sheet of clean white notepaper from the morocco-covered blotting-book, and then pulled a bundle of old, worn-edged letters from his breast-pocket—a bundle of letters in a girl's handwriting, secured by an caustic india-rubber band, and carefully numbered with red ink from one to seventy, in the order they were received in. Hugh was nothing, indeed, if not methodical. In his own way, he had loved Elsie, as well as he was capable of loving anybody; he had kept every word she ever wrote to him; and now that she was gone—dead and gone for ever—her letters were all he had left that belonged to her. He laid one down on the table before him, and yielding to a momentary impulse of ecstasy, he kissed it first with reverent tenderness. It was Elsie's letter—poor dead Elsie's—Elsie dead! He could hardly realize it.—His brain whirled and swam with the manifold emotions of that eventful evening. But he must brace himself up for his part like a man. He *must* not be weak. There was work to do; he must make haste to do it.

He took a broad-nibbed pen carefully from his desk—the broadest he could find—and fitted it with pains to his ivory holder. Elsie always used a broad nib—poor drowned Elsie—dear martyred Elsie! Then, glancing sideways at her last letter, he wrote on the sheet, in a large flowing angular hand, deep and black, most unlike his own, which was neat and small and cramped and rounded, the two solitary words, "My darling." He gazed at them when done with evident complacency. They would do very well: an excellent imitation!

Was he going, then, to copy Elsie's letter! No; for its first words read plainly, "My own darling Hugh," he had allowed her to address him in such terms as that; but still, he muttered to himself even now, he was never engaged to her—never engaged to her. In copying, he omitted the word "own." That, he thought, would probably be considered quite too affectionate for any reasonable probability. Even in emergencies he was cool and collected. But "My darling" was just about the proper mean. Girls are always stupidly gushing in their expression of feeling to one another. No doubt Elsie herself would have begun, "My darling."

After that, he turned over the letters with careful scrutiny, as if looking down the pages one by one for some particular phrase or word he wanted. At last he came upon the exact thing: "Mrs. Meysey and Winifred are going out to-morrow."—"That'll do," he said in his soul to himself: "a curl to the *w*"—and laying the blank sheet once more before him, he wrote down boldly, in the same free hand, with thick black down-strokes, "My darling Winifred."

The Plan was shaping itself clearly in his mind now. Word by word he fitted in so, copying each direct from Elsie's letters, and dovetailing the whole with skilled literary craftsmanship into a curious cento of her pet phrases, till at last, after an hour's hard and anxious work, round drops of sweat standing meanwhile cold and clammy upon his hot forehead, he read it over with unmixed approbation to himself—an excellent letter both in design and execution.

Whitestrand Hall, Sept. 17.

My darling Winifred—I can hardly make up my mind to write you this letter; and yet I must; I can no longer avoid it. I know you will think me so wicked, so ungrateful: I know Mrs. Meysey will never forgive me; but I can't help it. Circumstances are too strong for me. By the time this reaches you, I shall have left Whitestrand, I fear for ever. Why I am leaving, I can never, never, never tell you. If you try to find out, you won't succeed in discovering it. I know what you'll think; but you're quite mistaken. It's something about which you have never heard; something that I've told to nobody anywhere; something I can never, never tell, even to you, darling. I've written a line to explain to Hugh; but it's no use either of you trying to trace me. I shall write to you some day again to let you know how I'm getting on—but never my whereabouts.—Darling, for Heaven's sake, do try to hush this up as much as you can. To have myself discussed by half the county would drive me mad with despair and shame. Get Mrs. Meysey to say I've been called away suddenly by private business, and will not return. If only you knew all, you would forgive me everything.—Good-bye, darling. Don't think too harshly of me. Ever your affectionate, but heart-broken

Elsie.

His soul approved the style and the matter. Would it answer his purpose? he wondered, half tremulously. Would they really believe Elsie had written it, and Elsie was gone? How account for her never having been seen to quit the grounds of the Hall? For her not having been observed at Almundham Station? For no trace being left of her by rail or road, by by sea or river? It was a desperate card to play, he knew, but he held no other; and fortune often favours the brave. How often at loo had he stood against all precedent upon a hopeless hand, and swept the board in the end by some audacious stroke of inspired good play, or some strange turn of the favouring chances! He would stand to win now in the same spirit on the forged letter. It was his one good card. Nobody could ever prove he wrote it. And perhaps, with the unthinking readiness of the world at large, they would all accept it without further question.

If ever Elsie's body were recovered! Ah, yes: true: that would indeed be fatal. But then, the chances were enormously against it. The deep sea holds its own: it yields up its dead only to patient and careful search; and who would ever dream of searching for Elsie? Except himself, she had no one to search for her. The letter was vague and uncertain, to be sure; but its very vagueness was infinitely better than the most definite lie; it left open the door to so much width of conjecture. Every man could invent his own solution. If he had tried to tell a plausible story, it might have broken down when confronted with the inconvenient detail of stern reality; but he had trusted everything to imagination. And imagination is such a charmingly elastic faculty! The Meyseys might put their own construction upon it. Each, no doubt, would put a different one; and each would be convinced that his own was the truest.

He folded it up and thrust it into an envelope. Then he addressed the face boldly, in the same free black hand as the letter itself, to "Miss Meysey, Tree Hall, Whitestrand." In the corner he stuck the identical little monogram, E. C., written with strokes crossing each other, that Elsie put on all her letters. His power of imitating the minutest details of any autograph stood him here in good stead. It was a perfect fac-simile, letter and address; and tortured as he was in his own mind by remorse and fear, he smiled to himself an approving smile as he gazed at the absolutely undetectable forgery. No expert on earth could ever detect it. "That'll clinch all," he thought serenely. "They'll never for a moment doubt that it comes from Elsie."

He knew the Meyseys had gone out to dinner at the vicarage that evening, and would not return until after the hour at which Elsie usually retired. As soon as they got back, they would take it for granted she had gone to bed, as she always did, and would in all probability never inquire for her. If so, nothing would be known till to-morrow at breakfast. He must drop the letter into the box unperceived to-night, and then it would be delivered at Whitestrand in due course by the first post to-morrow.

He shut the front window, put out the lamp, and stole quietly into the bedroom behind. That done, he opened the little lattice into the back garden, and slipped out, closing the window loosely after him, and blowing out the candle. The post-office lay just beyond the church. He walked there fast, dropped his letter in safety into the box, and turned, unseen, into the highroad once more in the dusky moonlight.

Wearied and faint and half delirious as he was after his long immersion, he couldn't even now go back to the inn to rest quietly. Elsie's image haunted him still. A strange fascination led him across the fields and through the lane to the Hall—to Elsie's last dwelling p'ace. He walked in by the little side-gate, the way he usually came to visit Elsie, and prowled guiltily to the back of the house. The family had evidently returned, and suspected nothing; no sign of bustle or commotion or disturbance betrayed itself anywhere; not a light showed from a single window all was dark and still from end to end, as if poor dead Elsie were sleeping calmly in her own little bedroom in the main building. It was close on one in the morning now. Hugh skulked and prowled around the east wing on cautious tiptoe, like a convicted burglar.

As he passed Elsie's room, all dark and empty, a mad desire seized upon him all at once to look in at the window and see how everything lay within there. At first, he had no more reason for the act in his head than that: the Plan only developed itself further as he thought of it. It wouldn't be difficult to climb to the sill by the aid of the porch and the clambering wistaria. He hesitated a moment; then remorse and curiosity finally conquered. The romantic suggestion came to him, like a dream, in his fevered and almost delirious condition; like a dream, he carried it at once into effect. Groping and feeling his way with dumb fingers, dim eyes, and head that still reeled and swam in terrible giddiness from his long spell of continued asphyxia, he raised himself cautiously to the level of the sill, and prised the window open with his dead white hand. The lamp on the table, though turned down so low that he hadn't observed its glimmer from the outside, was still alight and burning faintly. He turned it up just far enough to see through the gloom his way about the bedroom. The door was closed, but not locked. He twisted the key noiselessly with dexterous pressure, so as to leave it fastened from the inside.—That was a clever touch!—They would think Elsie had climbed out of the window.

A few letters and things lay loose about the room. The devil within him was revelling now in hideous suggestions. Why not make everything clear behind him? He gathered them up and stuck them in his pocket. Elsie's small black leather bag stood on a wooden frame in the far corner. He pushed into it hastily the nightdress on the bed, the brush and comb, and a few selected articles of underclothing from the chest of drawers by the tiled fireplace. The drawers themselves he lift sedulously open. It argued haste. If you choose to play for a high stake, you must play boldly, but you must play well. Hugh never for a moment concealed from himself the fact that the adversary against whom he was playing now was the public hangman, and that his own neck was the stake at issue.

If ever it was discovered that Elsie was drowned, all the world, including the enlightened British jury—twelve butchers and bakers and candlestick-makers, selected at random from the Whitestrand rabble, he said to himself angrily—would draw the inevitable inference for themselves that Hugh had murdered her. His own neck was the stake at issue—his own neck, and honour and honesty.

He glanced around the room with an approving eye once more. It was capital! Splendid! Every thing was indeed in most admired disorder. The very spot it looked, in truth, from which a girl had escaped in a breathless hurry. He left the lamp still burning at half-height that fitted well; lowered the bag by a piece of rope to the garden below; littered a few stray handkerchiefs and lace bodices loosely on the floor; and crawling out of the window with anxious care, tried to let himself down hand over hand by a branch of the wistaria. The branch snapped short with an ugly crack; and Hugh found himself one second later on the shrubbery below, bruised and shaken.

CHAPTER XIII.—What Success?

At the Meyseys' next morning, all was turmoil and surprise. The servants' hall flattered with unwonted excitement. No less an event than an elopement was suspected. Miss Elsie had not come down to breakfast; and when Miss Winifred went up, on the lady's-maid's report, to ask what was the matter, she had found the door securely locked on the inside, and received no answer to her repeated questions. The butler, hastily summoned to the rescue, broke open the lock; and Winifred entered, to find the lamp still feebly burning at half-height, and a huddled confusion everywhere pervading the disordered room. Clearly, some strange thing had occurred. Elsie's drawers had been opened and searched; the black bag was gone from the stand in the corner; and the little jewel-case with the silver shield on the top was missing from its accustomed place on the dressing-table. With a sudden cry, Winifred rushed forward, terrified. Her first idea was the usual feminine one of robbery and murder. Elsie was killed—killed by a burglar. But one glance at the bed dispelled that allusion; it had never been slept in. The nightdress and the little embroidered nightdress bag in red silk were neither of them there in their familiar fashion. The brush and comb had disappeared from the base of the looking-glass. The hairpins even had been removed from the glass hairpin box. These indications seemed frankly inconsistent with the theory of mere intrusive burglary. The enterprising burglar doesn't make up the bed of the robbed and murdered, after pocketing their watches; nor does he walk off, as a rule, with ordinary hairbrushes and embroidered nightdress bags. Surprised and alarmed, Winifred rushed to the window; it was open still; a branch of the wistaria lay broken on the ground, and the mark of a falling body might be easily observed among the plants and soil in the shrubbery border.

By this time, the Squire had appeared upon the scene, bringing in his hand a letter for Winifred. With the cool commonsense of advancing years, he surveyed the room in its littery condition, and gazed over his daughter's shoulder as she read the shadowy and incoherent jumble of phrases Hugh Massinger had strung together so carefully in Elsie's name last night at the *Fisherman's Rest*. "Whew!" he whistled to himself in sharp surprise as the state of the case dawned slowly upon him. "Depend upon it, there's a young man at the bottom of this. "Cherchez la femme," says the French proverb. When a young women's in the question, "Cherchez l'homme" comes very much nearer it. The girl's run off with *somebody*, you may be sure. I only hope she's run off all straight and above-board, and not gone away with a groom or a gamekeeper or married a clergyman."

"Papa!" Winifred cried, laying down the letter in haste and bursting into tears, "do you think Mr. Massinger can have anything to do with it?"

The Squire had been duly apprised last night by Mrs. Meysey—in successive instalments—as to the state of relations between Hugh and Winifred; but his blunt English nature cavalierly rejected the suggested explanation of Elsie's departure, and he brushed it aside at once after the fashion of his kind with an easy "Bless my soul! no, child. The girl's run off with some fool somewhere. It's always fools who run off with women. Do you think a man would be idiot enough to"—he was just going to say "propose to one woman in the morning, and elope with another the evening after?" but he checked himself in time, before the faces of the servants, and finished his sentence lamely by saying instead, "commit himself so with a girl of that sort?"

"That wasn't what I meant, papa," Winifred whispered low. "I meant, could she have fancied?—— You understand me."

The squire gave a snort in place of *No*, Impossible, impossible; the young man was so well connected. She could never have thought he meant to make up to *her*. Much more likely, if it came to that, the girl would run away *with* him than *from* him. Young women don't really run away from a man because their hearts are broken. They go up to their own bedrooms instead, and muse and mope over it, and cry their eyes red.

And indeed, the Squire remarked to himself inwardly on the other hand, that if Hugh were minded to elope with any one, he would be far more likely to elope with the heiress of Whitestrand than with a penniless governess like Elsie Challoner. Elopement implies parental opposition. Why the deuce should a man take the trouble to run away with an undowered orphan, whom nobody on earth desires to prevent him from marrying any day, in the strictly correctest manner, by banns or license at the parish church of her own domicile? The suggestion was clearly quite quixotic. If Elsie had run away with any one, it was neither from nor with this young man of Winifred's, the Squire felt sure, but with the gardener's son or with the under-gamekeeper.

Still, he felt distinctly relieved in his own mind when, at half-past ten, Hugh Massinger strolled idly in, a rose in his button hole and a smile on his face—though a little lame of the left leg—all unconscious, apparently, that anything out of the common had happened since last night at the great house.

Hugh was one of the very finest and most finished actors then performing on the stage of social England; but even he had a difficult part to play that stormy morning, and he went through his role, taking it altogether, with but indifferent success, though with sufficient candour to float him through unsuspected somehow. The circumstances, in leed, were terribly against him. When he fell the night before from Elsie's window, he had bruised and shaken himself, already fatigued as he was by his desperate swim and his long unconsciousness; and it was with a violent effort, goaded on by the sense of absolute necessity alone, that he picked himself up, black bag and all, and staggered home, with one ankle strained, to his rooms at Stannaway's. Once arrived there, he looked away Elsie's belongings cautiously in a back cupboard—incriminating evidence, indeed, if anything should ever happen to come out—and flung himself half undressed at last in a fever of fatigue upon the bed in the corner.

Strange to say, he slept—slept soundly. Worn out with overwork and exertion and faintness, he slept on peacefully like a tired child, till at nine o'clock Mrs. Stannaway rapped hard at the door to rouse him. Then he woke with a start from a heavy sleep, his head aching, but drowsy still, and with feverish pains in all his limbs from his desperate swim and his long immersion. He was quite unfit to get up and dress; but he rose for all that, as if all was well, and even pretended to eat some breakfast, though a cup of tea was the only thing he could really gulp down his parched throat in his horror and excitement. Last night's events came clearly home to him now in their naked ghastliness, and with sinking heart and throbbing head he realised the full extent of his guilt and his danger, the depth of his remorse and the profundity of his folly.

Elsie was gone—that was his first thought. There was no more an Elsie to reckon with in all this world. Her place was blank—how blank he could never before have truly realised. The whole world itself was blank too. What he loved best in it all was gone clean out of it.

Elsie, Elsie, poor drowned, lost Elsie! His heart ached as he thought to himself of Elsie, gasping and struggling in that cold, cold sea, among those fierce wild breakers, for one last breath—and knew it was he who had driven her, by his baseness and wickedness and cruelty, to that terrible end of a sweet young existence. He had darkened the sun in heaven for himself henceforth and for ever. He had sown the wind, and he should reap the whirlwind. He hated himself; he hated Winifred; he hated everybody and everything but Elsie. Poor martyred Elsie! Beautiful Elsie! His own sweet, exquisite, noble Elsie! He would have given the whole world at that moment to bring her back again. But the past was irrevocable, quite irrevocable. There was nothing for a strong man now to do but to brace himself up and face the present.

"If not, what resolution from despair?"—That was all she comfort his philosophy could give him.

Elsie's things were locked up in the cupboard. If suspicion lighted upon him in any way now, it was all up with him. Elsie's bag and jewelcase and clothing in the cupboard would alone be more than enough to hang him. Hang him! What did he care any longer for hanging? They might hang him and welcome, if they chose to try. Fivesixpence he would save them the trouble and drown himself. He wanted to die. It was fate prevented him. Why hadn't he drowned when he might, last night? An ugly proverb that, about the man who is born to be hanged, &c., &c. Some of those proverbs are downright rude—positively vulgar in the coarse simplicity and directness of their language.

He gulped down the tea with a terrible effort: it was scalding hot, and it burnt his mouth, but he scarcely noticed it. Then he pulled about the sole on his fork for a moment, to dirty the plate, and boning it roughly, gave the flesh to the cat, who ate it purring on the rug by the fireplace. He waited for a reasonable interval next before ringing the bell—it takes a lone man ten minutes to breakfast—but as soon as that necessary time had passed, he put on his hat, crushing it down on his head, and with fiery soul and bursting temples, strolled up, with the jauntiest air he could assume, to the Meyseys' after breakfast.

Winifred met him at the front door. His new sweetheart was pale and terrified, but not now crying. Hugh felt himself afraid to presume upon their novel relations and insist upon a kiss—she would expect it of him. It was the very first time he had ever kissed her, and, oh, evil omen, it revolted him at last that he had now to do it—with Elsie's body tossed about that very moment by the cruel waves upon that angry bar or on the cold sea-bottom. It was treason to Elsie—to poor dead Elsie—that he should ever kiss any other woman. His kisses were hers, his heart was hers, for ever and ever. But what would you have? He looked on, as he had said, as if from above as circumstances wafting his own actions hither and thither wherever they willed—and this was the pass to which they had now brought him. He must play out the game—play it out to the end, whatever it might cost him.

Winifred took the kiss mechanically and coldly, and handed him Elsie's letter—his own forged letter—without one word of preface or explanation. Hugh was glad she did so at the very first moment—it allowed him to relieve himself at once from the terrible strain of the affected gayety he was keeping up just to save appearances. He couldn't have kept it up much longer. His countenance fell visibly as he read the note—or pretended to read it, for he had no need really to glance at its words—every word of them all now burnt into the very fibres and fabric of his being.

(To be continued.)

The Sleepers.

A CONTRAST.

Behold them slumbering side by side,
Fair smiling youth and hoary age;
One dreams of worldly pomp and pride,
Where men a godless warfare wage;
The other dreams of summer bowers,
Bright sunshine, warbling birds, and flowers.

One brow is marked with lines of care,
Which shows the world-worn spirit grieves;
The other gleams 'neath clustering hair;
Like a fair star through quivering leaves.
One heart is grasping, proud, and cold;
The other, generous, warm, and bold.

One breathes a long, a weary sigh,
And dreams of earthly gain or love,
As with a keen, suspicious eye,
He counts once more his glittering dross;
The other bounds with joyous tread
O'er fields of clover white and red.

A groan escapes the old man's lips,
A groan of mingled rage and pain,
For lo! his schemes, like phantom ships,
Have vanished 'neath the treacherous main.
He stretches forth one wrinkled hand,
To find his treasured board but sand.

From parted lips of tender bloom
A trill of merry laughter steals,
Whose fairy music fills the room—
The happy boy in dreamland kneels
Above a little crystal stream,
Where rushes wave and pebbles gleam;

And he beholds with sparkling eyes
His ship—a water-lily—glide
Beneath the rosy-tinted skies,
Right bravely down the dimpling tide.
His bark no sordid hopes doth bear,
But dances on, he cares not where.

Hark! how the dreaming worldling speaks;
"The path to wealth, how dreary, how long!"
"Ah!" cries the boy, with glowing cheeks,
"How lovely is the skylark's song,
High soaring 'mid the blue above,
For ever singing, God is love!"

And when the morning sun shall rise
To charm away the mists of night,
The boy will greet with gladdened eyes
A world of beauty bathed in light,
For a fond mother's morning kiss
Will ope its golden gates of bliss.

But the poor worldling, what of him?
Will he not seek the busy mart,
Like some gaunt spectre, stern and grim,
No joy within his withered heart?
For life is empty, vain, and cold
To him who only seeketh gold!

—Fannie Forrester.

Declared Off.

BY A. W. BELLAW.

We've plighted troth; the day is set
There is no fairer bride than she,
Than I no fonder lover, yet
That match is destined not to be.
An awful bar is in the way,
For though I've wealth in goodly store
And cannot say a rainy day,
Her name is Rich, and my name's Poor

Why did I never think of this
To save her from so dire a fate
And from a lifelong wretchedness
For she was reared in high estate.
How very dreadful would it be
For one so gentle to endure
The taunts of those who say that she,
Who once was Rich, had wedded Poor

Then "A Poor-Rich Affair" we'd see
In every paper, and the wits
Would not be pausing busily
The public laughing at their hits.
I'll call the invitations in,
However much I must deplore,
I'd rather, just to save the sin,
She'd still be Rich and I'd be Poor.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, AUGUST 9, 1888.

MADOC FALL SHOW.

The indications are that the Madoc Society's exhibition this coming fall, weather permitting, will far eclipse those of the past two years. More of the leading citizens of both village and country are actively interesting themselves in its behalf, additional grants of money for prizes have been secured, the prize list will be revised and improved to give better satisfaction to exhibitors, and the new and attractive features which will be added for the enjoyment and pleasure of the attending public, will all tend to make the Madoc Fair the biggest and best in the whole district. The meeting held last Wednesday evening was attended by well-known "workers,"—the President, Wm. Coe, Thos. Cross, J. H. McClellan, A. A. McDonald, Jeff. Caverly, and many others from the village; while from the township we noticed Wm. J. Allen, James English, H. S. O'Hara, Donald McKenzie, John Gillen, Archy Harvey, Chas. Lewis, and others. The feeling was unanimous that, guided by the experience of the two past years, this year's fair would be a grand success in every particular. The various committees are now at work, and the posters, prize lists, &c., will be before the public in a few days.

The dates for holding the fair have been changed to Tuesday and Wednesday, October 2nd and 3rd, in order not to clash with other exhibitions so far announced. We will give full particulars in future issues.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Fourteen hundred boxes were boarded at the weekly meeting held yesterday, but as usual no sales were made. Buyers offered 8¾ cents for the board, and 9 cents for selections, but the factorymen declined to sell at these figures. They preferred to ship on consignment, and as a result about 3,000 boxes will be shipped from here this week on this plan.

The latest cable gives the price at Liverpool at 46-6d.

The Tay Canal.

KINGSTON, Aug. 7—A. F. Wood, M. P.P. for North Hastings, has been in Perth settling claims brought against the Dominion Government for alleged injury done to private and municipal property in North Elmsly through the construction of the Tay Canal. For closing up the road at Dawson's it was agreed to pay the township $500.

Death of Mr. R. Clark, M.P.P.

COLBORNE, Aug. 7.—Mr. Richd. Clark M. P.P. for East Northumberland, died here this morning from an affection of the throat. Mr. Clark was elected to the Local Legislature in February last, his opponent being Dr. Willoughby, who had been unseated. Prior to his election he had been police magistrate for the riding. Mr. Clark was 52 years of age.

Death of Mr. James S McCuaig, Ex-M. P.

PICTON, Aug. 4.—Mr. James S. McCuaig, ex.M. P. for Prince Edward, died this afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. McCuaig has been confined to his room for some six weeks but was thought to be improving till Thursday night when a change for the worse took place and he sank rapidly. For the last 35 years Mr. McCuaig has been a prominent figure in this country in political and business circles. In politics he was a Conservative.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is designed for those who need a medicine to purify their blood. No other preparation so well meets this want. It increases the appetite and rejuvenates the whole system. Its record, for forty years, is one of constant triumph over disease.

Ontario Minerals.

Ontario's exhibit of minerals at Cincinnati is creating a good deal of interest. Reports from those in charge say that many practical miners are making examinations for themselves, and hopes are entertained that much good will follow the expense and trouble entailed in sending this indication of Ontario's mineral wealth to the Ohio fair.

But besides being of interest to miners it is turning out to be a "card" in the exposition. Its value is recognised by the St. Louis Exposition Association, one of the strongest, if not the strongest, exhibition societies in the United States. They want Ontario to send a duplicate of the Cincinnati exhibit to their fair, which will be held next month.

Below will be found a full list of the exhibit sent from this county, and the names of the owners of the specimens. It will be seen that Hastings has made a very creditable display. Much credit is due to Mr. David Boyle for the excellence of the whole exhibit:

GOLD.

Samples of auriferous mispickel from the Deloro mine, Marmora township. Stevens, Newberry and Rothwell, Deloro.

Specimens of gold ore from lot 6, 9th concession, township of Marmora. Joseph Hope, Marmora.

Samples of gold from lot 7, 8th concession of the township of Marmora, from a mine owned by John Richardson. Joseph Hope, Marmora.

Two specimens of native gold in quartz, from the township of Madoc. John Notman, Toronto.

Gold quartz from the township of Marmora. John Notman, Toronto.

Gold ore, with mispickel, from the township of Marmora. John Notman, Toronto.

IRON.

Two samples of magnetic iron ore, from the Coe Hill mine, township of Wollaston. Wm. Coe, Madoc.

Specimens of granular magnetic iron ore, from the vicinity of Madoc. Miss H. C. Wallbridge, Belleville.

Specimens of rich hematite iron ore, from Madoc. Mrs. Jane A. Wallbridge, Belleville.

Five samples of ore, from the Blairton mine, township of Belmont, county of Peterborough—hematite and magnetic. T. P. Pearce, Belleville.

Surface magnetic iron ore, from lots 14, 15 and 16, in the second concession of Wollaston, county of Hastings. Wm. Jenkins, Madoc.

Magnetic iron ore (surface), from lots 17 and 18 in the eighth concession of Wollaston. Wm. Jenkins, Madoc.

Magnetic ore (surface), from lots 17 and 18 in the eighth concession of Wollaston. Wm Jenkins, Madoc.

Magnetic iron ores, from Mountain mine, in the township of Lake, and from Maloney mine, in the township of Marmora. R. C. Clute, Belleville.

Three specimens of magnetic iron ore, from the township of Marmora. David Boyle, Toronto.

Sample from the Seymour mine, township of Madoc. W. H. Merritt, Toronto.

Hematite iron ore, from the Wallbridge mine, Madoc. John Notman, Toronto.

LEAD AND ZINC.

Galena, from the township of Elzevir, John Notman, Toronto.

ARSENIC.

A sample of arsenical pyrites, from Hastings county. John Notman, Toronto.

Samples of mispickel and arsenic, from Marmora. Geo. Cook & Bro., Toronto.

Samples of mispickel ore, concentrated ore and arsenic, from the Deloro mine. Stevens, Rothwell & Newbury, Deloro.

ASBESTOS AND ACTINOLITE.

Specimen of asbestos, from Marmora. John Notman, Toronto.

Two samples of Actinolite, from Bridgewater. J. E. Harrison, Bridgewater.

MICA.

A crystal of white mica, from Tweed. W. G. Kidd, Kingston.

Samples of mica, from the township of Hungerford. D. E. K. Stewart, Madoc.

MARBLE.

The following six samples are from Hastings County: A small polished square of black marble, from Madoc. A cube of clouded marble, from Madoc. A cube of grey marble from Madoc. A cube of dark marble, from Madoc. A cube of white marble, from Hungerford. A cube of pink marble, from Hungerford. Hungerford Marble Co.

Cubes of white and grey marbles, from Bridgewater. Jas. E. Harrison, Bridgewater.

GYPSUM, LIME AND MARL.

Sample of shell marl, from lot 1, 9th concession of Madoc township. Wm. Feeny, sr., Madoc.

Sample of white marl, from Marlbank, township of Hungerford. W. G. Allan & Son, Marlbank.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Six samples of molybdenite, from Hastings county. John Notman, Toronto.

Specimens of lithographic stone, from lot 7, concession 5, in the township of Madoc. D. E. K. Stewart, Madoc.

Hugh Milling, Napanee, sold a horse to an American buyer on a new plan. He asked 10c per lb, but the buyer was only willing to pay 9½c, finally they split the difference and effected a deal. The animal tipped the scales at 1,140 lbs

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

GIRL WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY. Apply at
REVIEW Office, Madoc

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.
FRED. ROLLINS.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, Lot No. 2, 11th Con., Madoc, about the 1st of July, a two-year-old heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.
JOHN DUGGAN.
Madoc, Aug. 6th, 1888.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.
HARFORD ASHLEY.
Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to
D. C. CLARKE.
Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.
JOSIAH WHITTAKER,
s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford,
County of Hastings.
31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

43rd PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

under the auspices of the
Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario,
—will be held in the—
CITY OF KINGSTON
From Sept. 10th to 15th.

Entries close on August 18th. For Prize Lists and all other information apply to the Secretary HENRY WADE, Toronto,
IRA MORGAN, Metcalfe, Secretary.
President. 19-4

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Village of Madoc in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the third and fourth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office in Madoc on the 8th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

BENSON O'HARA,
Clerk of the said Municipality.
Dated at Madoc,
this 8th day of Aug. 1888.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid.

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.
Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons found trespassing on any of my lands, more especially on a field of turnips on the town line, which was entered on Saturday last by some parties who maliciously destroyed about 15 bushels of turnips by pulling them up and cutting off the heads, will be prosecuted as the law directs.

WILLIAM COE.
Madoc, July 24th, 1888. 19-3w

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choise assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Hard Times
SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers
AT THE
RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.---These bargains will only last this month

LOST.

IN the Township of Marmora, between the 1st and 10th of July, 1888, two notes, one for Twenty Dollars and a few cents, in favor of Martha Robinson or bearer, dated in the last of November or first of December, 1887, due one year after date, and signed by Joseph Foley. The other dated about the same time, in favor of Edward Nihill or bearer for Seven Dollars and fifty cents, due four months after date and signed by Francis Gallaher. All persons are hereby forbid from buying or in any way trading for said notes as they were lost by me.
16-3t EDWARD NIHILL.

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Mortgage Sale,

Of Valuable House and Lands in Bannockburn.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on

Saturday, August 18th, 1888,

the following Valuable Property, namely:—

All those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of village lots numbers one, two, and three, in the Village of Bannockburn, formerly a part of Lot number Twenty-eight in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc, according to a plan of the subdivision of said lot number twenty-eight made by George A. Simpson, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings, on the fourth day of October, A. D., 1872.

Upon the premises are a good frame house with stone foundation, also a good frame barn.

Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to
D. E. K. STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitor,
Madoc, July 17th, 1888. Madoc.

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.
12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

GOLD LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale lot No. 29, in the 6th concession of the Township of Madoc, on which are good indications of gold. Enquire for particulars of David Gunn, Madoc, or write to
J. BATEMAN,
Marion, Ohio, U.S.A.
June 4th, 1888. 14-4w

New Woolen Mill
Rollins' Old Stand,
MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by
THE 1st OF JUNE,
—TO DO—
Roll Carding, Spinning, Weaving,
&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fulleloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.
BRING ON YOUR WOOL.
W. H. Mitchell.
Madoc, April 25, 1888.

A POSITIVE CURE for CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief for Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. READY TO USE.
Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, sent prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sunday at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evenings, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.
D. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a.m. and the third Sunday at 8 a.m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p.m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

Wigwams at Roberts' Boot & Shoe Store.

—Read J. Dale & Sons' new advt. in this issue.

—Mr. Archie Riddell was in the village last week.

—Only one month more for bargains at the Right House. See advt. in this issue.

For a fine chamber set try D. W. Wright.

—The rains of the past week have been much appreciated by the public generally.

—Mr. J. H. O'Donnell is back to Madoc again, having re-engaged with Mr. W. H. O'Flynn.

Tea cake, fresh baked, of all kinds at J. Harper's.

—Green corn has made its appearance in this village. Cholera-morbus has been here for some weeks.

—The Belleville professional base ball team was disbanded last week. Lack of support by the public was the cause.

—Mr. Fred. Rollins advertises in this issue for any quantity of wheat, for which the highest cash price will be paid.

—Mr. Harford Ashley advertises in this issue, a number of farms and small lots in Thurlow for sale. Read the advt. in another column.

Bargains at Roberts' to make room for clothing, &c., 1st of September.

—The simple transposition of two letters makes all the difference in the world. If you don't believe it transpose "t" and "i" in united.

—Our base ball club are making an effort to get on a match with the Ontario Business College club, of Belleville, to be played in Madoc on August 16th.

—Mr. D. W. Wright left on Tuesday for Barrie, to attend the session of the Grand Lodge of I. O. O. F., which is being held this week in that place.

The finest printed tea sets in Madoc, very cheap at D. W. Wright's

—The Marble Co. are still hard at work at the quarries near Bridgewater. It is expected the new city buildings at Toronto will be built of this white marble.

—The *Intelligencer* says:—"Ald. Hanley exhibits his design of the proposed Madoc High School in Mr. H. K. Smith's window. It is a neat building, a credit to the architect."

Parties owing the undersigned call and settle before 1st September.—T. ROBERTS.

—Mr. J. E. Flewwelling, editor of the *Ontario*, has severed his connection with that paper, to take a position as assistant manager and editor of the *Canadian Lumberman*, Peterborough.

—The Band will give an open air concert on Friday evening, weather permitting, from their new stand between O'Flynn's and Harper's blocks. Some of their best selections will be rendered.

Just try W. W. Hudgins for groceries, crockery, &c.

—Steps will be taken here this fall to locate and fix up a good rifle range for No. 4 Company. Why could not a first-class rifle association be formed in Madoc, in the same connection? What say our local "shots."

—The Voters' Lists for 1888, for Madoc Village, and Township, Marmora and Lake, Tudor and Cashel, and Bangor, Wicklow and McClure, have been issued from THE REVIEW office during the past couple of weeks. The other lists on hand will go out this week.

—Little Ethel Baker, of Gilmour, who is only 7 years of age, is already an adept at telegraphy. She can now take a message from the "ticker" at the rate of 21 words to the minute, and is constantly improving. In another year she will have mastered the art completely.

Bed room sets cheapest at J. Harper's.

—At the official meeting of the Methodist Church Wednesday evening, the Board unanimously voted $50 additional to the pastor's salary, and gave him two weeks "leave of absence," for which Rev. Mr. Lambly desires to express sincere thanks. Regular services by the pastor next Sabbath.

A large quantity of cheap pine and hemlock lumber for sale.—NORTH HASTINGS LUMBER CO.

—Mr. Fred. Rollins left on Tuesday for a couple of weeks trip to Manitoba and the Northwest. He will combine business with pleasure, being interested in the wheat crop of that country. On the same train went Mrs. E. Mouncey and Mrs. Thos. Cross, who are on a visit to their daughter and sister, Mrs. C. E. Roblin, at Milits, Manitoba. We trust they will have a pleasant trip.

Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $2.75, only good timers, from E. L. Weiss.

Curiosity Satisfied.

Mr. Stuart Smith, in the employ of the G. T. R., at Madoc station, picked up in the yard a fog signal. Thinking it no good, but to satisfy his curiosity, he struck it with an axe. It exploded with great force, striking him in the calf of the leg, making a terrible cut. It will be some time before Mr. Smith can resume his duties.

Madoc District.

A Methodist Sabbath School Convention and the annual financial district meeting will be held in Marmora on Tuesday and Wednesday next, August 14th and 15th. All the Ministers of the District and all S. S. Superintendents, and one lay delegate from each Sabbath School, will constitute the members. An entertaining programme will be discussed.

Boarding and Day School.

Miss Martin will open in Belleville on 3rd September a first-class school for young ladies. Resident teachers competent to give instructions in the higher branches, including French Music, Painting and Needle-work. A limited number of boarders taken. Prospectuses can be had by applying to Miss Martin, Belleville. 19—4

Fishey.

A couple of the disciples of Isaac Walton while trolling at the lake last Friday succeeded in getting an immense lunge on their line, but he was so weighty that he succeeded in working off, taking two hooks of the troll with him. Bens. says that he differed from other fish that have been thus caught and lost in the Lake in that he did not have his weight marked on his back.

Camping.

Camping at the lake is getting to be a favorite pastime. Mr. A. B. Ross and family have been occupying their island residence for some weeks. Mr. W. H. O'Flynn and family located at Picnic Point yesterday, where they will enjoy life "under canvas" for a few warm weeks. Messrs. F.W., H.H., and Walter O'Flynn, D. E. K. Stewart, J.W. Blair, and H. S. Price have also spread their tents on the old Indian burying ground this week. Other parties are scattered around the lake, and more are to follow.

Found in an Egg.

The Campbellford *Herald* says:—A natural curiosity was shown to us yesterday, by Mr. A. T. Green, consisting of a something resembling a snake which was taken from an egg that had been opened for use at his house on Monday. The reptile—if we are correct in naming it—is four and a-half inches long, the body of which tapers off to a tail like a snake's. There is every appearance of a head with two dark spots resembling eyes. What it is, or how such a formation could take place, is a matter of conjecture only to those who have witnessed it. Mr. Green has it preserved in alcohol.

From California.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blair, of the Allen Settlement, returned home on Thursday last, after an eight months' visit to their son Allan, who went to California 17 years ago. One of the pleasures of their visit was meeting another son, Charlie, whom they had not heard from for years, and was supposed to be dead, but who had spent the intervening years in visiting Australia, New Zealand and other places. We are pleased to learn that Mr. Blair in particular is much improved in health. They think California is a great country, but for themselves they prefer to live in Madoc, probably for the reason that they have spent upwards of 60 years of their life here.

The cheapest and best place in town to buy a pair of boots is D. W. Wrights.

Teachers' Examinations.

The following, so far as we can learn, are the names of the North Hastings young people who have been successful at the recent teachers' examinations:—

Second Class.—Maria Whytock, Lizzie Hostler, Marion Lambly, Samuel Eaglesen, Frederika Tuller, R. Morton.

Third Class.—Edison McConnell, Wm. Beer, Robt. Elliott, Jas. Watson, Carl Lynde, Jennie Vankleek, Alice Sinclair, Nelly Moore.

The last four were pupils of the Madoc Public School. We congratulate them and their teacher on their success. Among the candidates for third class, the plucking, throughout the Province, was very general, not a few High Schools, in good standing, had worse success than our Public School.

Everything done to make times better. W. W. Hudgins has bought his supply of this season's teas from the largest tea-dealer in the world, and is prepared to give better value for 25 cents than any other dealer in Madoc. Be convinced by buying.

Daring Highwaymen.

A bold attempt at robbery took place in the streets of this village on Monday night last. About 2 o'clock, Mr. Reid, from across the Bay, was driving through the village on his way to his brother-in-law's, Mr. Elisha Wager, Queensboro, and while in front of Moon's Hotel he pulled out his watch to see the time. Four men were on the sidewalk in front of the hotel at the time, and one of them immediately accosted Mr. Reid, asking for a ride in the direction which he was going. The stranger was allowed to get in the buggy, and after going a short distance he asked Mr. Reid to show him the watch. The latter refused, whereupon the stranger swore he would have it anyway, and seized the lines out of the driver's hands. Reid, however, quickly comprehended the situation, and shoved the man out of the buggy, but the latter, still holding the lines, attempted to get in again, when a well-directed kick under the chin caused him to change his mind and take his departure. It was an exceedingly cheeky attempt at robbery, and it is a great pity there is no clue to the rascal.

The Milk Evil.

Mr. Robt. Rollins, inspector of factories &c., is doing his share toward exposing and punishing dishonest patrons. He has lately been visiting the factories in the Kingston district and found many dishonest patrons. Seven of the nine factory men, charged with diluting their milk, acknowledged their guilt. The Inspector shocked the president of Forest factory back of Kingston when he told him that a well known patron, high up in the church and an ex-Reeve was tampering with his milk. When he saw he was in a boat he pleaded for leniency and admitted not only to skimming the Saturday night and Sunday morning's milk but to throwing the water with which he rinced the pails back into the can.

The Hastings *Star* says:—Mr. R. Rollins of Madoc, Cheese Inspector, was in town last week. Mr. Rollins informs us, that since his visit here, seven weeks ago, he has discovered no less than twenty-seven cheese patrons who adulterated or skimmed the milk they sent to the factory, twenty-one of whom admitted the charge and were fined.

"An Indefatigable Worker."

A few weeks ago the Milltown correspondent to the Deseronto *Tribune* made reference to a big day's work by Rev. A. L. Green, of Belleville, under the above heading, which was worthy of notice. But all the hard workers are not to be found in the "front," as the following record of one day's labor by the Rev. R. H. Leitch, of Eldorado circuit, fully demonstrates. A few Sabbaths ago Mr. Leitch left the parsonage, Eldorado, and drove to Blair's appointment, Allen Settlement, eight miles, and preached at 10.30 a.m.; took dinner, and drove to Millbridge, ten miles, preaching at 2.30 p.m.; then to Eldorado appointment, eight miles, and preaching at 7.30 in the evening. Between these services the rev. gentleman called on three sick persons, baptised one child, buried one and married a couple, all being over by nine o'clock. This is the largest and most varied day's work, by one minister, we have yet seen any account of. Summing up the year's work, Mr. Leitch had 48 baptisms, 17 funerals, and 9 marriages. He preached 208 sermons, attended 136 prayer-meetings, and travelled 4,060 miles in connection with circuit duties, aside from private travelling.

Buy a self-winding electro mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."
H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

R. C. Picnic at Tweed.

Wednesday, August 22nd, has been fixed by Father Fleming as the date for holding his annual picnic in aid of the Tweed R. C. Church. That it will be a grand success (weather permitting) is a foregone conclusion judging from the past. Base ball and other games will lend interest to the proceedings, and a handsome top buggy will be raffled for, four young ladies being now canvassing for this purpose, the one receiving the largest amount of money to be presented with a gold watch.

Luxuriant Hair

Can only be preserved by keeping the scalp clean, cool, and free from dandruff, and the body in a healthful condition. The great popularity of Ayer's Hair Vigor is due to the fact that it cleanses the scalp, promotes the growth of the hair, prevents it from falling out, and gives it that soft and silky gloss so essential to perfect beauty.

Frederick Hardy, of Roxbury, Mass., a gentleman fifty years of age, was fast losing his hair, and what remained was growing gray. After trying various dressings with no effect, he commenced the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor. "It stopped the falling out," he writes; "and, to my great surprise, converted my white hair (without staining the scalp) to *the same shade of brown* it had when I was 25 years of age."

Ten Years Younger.

Mrs. Mary Montgomery, of Boston, writes: "For years, I was compelled to wear a dress cap to conceal a bald spot on the crown of my head; but now I gladly lay the cap aside, for your Hair Vigor is bringing out a new growth. I could hardly trust my senses when I first found my hair growing; but there it is, and I am delighted. *I look ten years younger.*"

A similar result attended the use of Ayer's Hair Vigor by Mrs. O. O. Prescott, of Charlestown, Mass., Miss Bessie H. Bedloe, of Burlington, Vt., Mrs. J. J. Burton, of Bangor, Me., and numerous others.

The loss of hair may be owing to impurity of the blood or derangement of the stomach and liver, in which case, a course of Ayer's Sarsaparilla or of Ayer's Pills, in connection with the Vigor, may be necessary to give health and tone to all the functions of the body. At the same time, it cannot be too strongly urged that none of these remedies can do much good without a persevering trial and strict attention to cleanly and temperate habits.

Ayer's Hair Vigor,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by Druggists and Perfumers.

For removing dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded and gray hair to its original color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, glossy, and silken appearance.

A. H. Carratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.
ALEX. A. McDONALD,
Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANNED GOODS,
MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by George McLean to G. A. Hannah, and bearing date 10th day of April, A. D., 1886, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be sold by Public Auction

AT L'AMABLE,

in said County of Hastings, at the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on

Tuesday, 28th day of August,

A. D., 1888, the following property, namely:

Lot 26 in the 9th concession of the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings subject to a mortgage to the Canada Landed Credit Company, which will be made known at time of sale. Terms of sale: Cash, or approved security.

For further particulars apply to
A. A. McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitor,
Madoc.
Madoc, July 25th, A. D., 1888. 17-2w

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS,
MUSLINS,
GINGHAMS,
SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
&c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

MUTINY ON THE LAKE.

The Story of a Murderous Plot on The Schooner Harriet.

The death at Herbert Foster at the age of 66 years at his home in Erving recently recalls the story of a mutiny on a lake vessel that happened a good many years ago, but is still talked about by the white-haired sailormen who live along both shores of the big lakes.

Mutinies have been very rare on the lake. Of course, sailors have come aboard ship fighting drunk and have had their faces smashed during controversies with the officers; a genuine mutiny is another thing. The passage from port to port has always been so short that there was no inducement to mutiny. Even in the old days, when there were no tugs in the Detroit and Huron Rivers and vessels were three weeks beating up through, the shore was so close that it was better to desert and swim ashore than to take the chances of a fight.

However, there have been mutinies on fresh water, and the one that Bert Forest was shipmate with was of the sort for which hanging is a just penalty. Forest had signed articles as second mate in the schooner Harriet, a vessel of 120 tons, in the trade between Buffalo and Chicago. The Harriet was commanded by Capt. George Humphrey, and Peter Humphrey, a brother of the captain, was mate. Forest was a relative of the brothers, and it is said that all three had the reputation of being hard men to sail with. Although Forest was only 18 years old, he was a handy lad with his fists, and, according to Mr. Gib Smith of this village, who tells the story, it was on that account that he got the birth of second mate.

The Harriet was chartered for general merchandise to Chicago, and began loading for her first voyage of the season in May. The crew was brought on board at night and the next morning at daylight began stowing the cargo with Forest in the hold and the mate on deck to boss the job. The men all came from one boarding house, but three of them appeared to be strangers to the rest, though anxious to make friends all around. There were seven men in all—a short crew for those days.

Among the merchandise was a lot of demijohns of liquors. Forest ordered them stowed aft against the cabin bulk head, but the three who appeared to be strangers managed to slip two of the big bottles forward to the forecastle bulkhead, when Forest saw it and promptly

KNOCKED ONE OF THE MEN DOWN.

His name on the articles was Robert Proctor. He was a powerful fellow, but he took his thumping without a word, although his companions, one of whom was Ben Pitcher and the other Steve Hill, taunted him for it when Forest could not hear. The taunting rolled the whole crew, and especially a big Scotchman called Sandy McPherson, but discipline was pretty good on the lake then, for lawyers along shore were scarcer than now.

After three days the vessel was warped out past the pier heads, and got a slant of wind that brought her above the Sugar Loaf on the Canada side, after which it was a dead beat to windward for four days up the lake untill the Detroit River was reached. Here the wind shifted to the north, and the schooner anchored over night. In the morning the wind died out entirely but eventually a little puff came from the westward, and up came the anchor. Then the wind strengthened, but came up to northward again. In short, for nineteen days there was a variable wind, seldom strong enough to enable the Harriet to stem the seven-knot current of the river, unless it was a headwind, but at the end of the nineteen days the little vessel got clear and showed her heels to the narrow channel breast of the modern city of Huron, and off for Mackinaw.

A more discontented set of men never sailed through the rivers. The officers had chafed under the delay, and had made life a burden to them. There was no rest night or day. The anchor was dropped and got up again as often as fifteen times in a day on more than one day, and cleaning and painting the ship, and tarring down the rigging between times the men were well worked out. Still, men had stood that sort of thing often before, and never thought anything more of it than to grumble, but in this case Proctor and his two friends constantly worked on the feelings of their shipmates to make matters less endurable.

Then in addition to taunts and sneers at American or Canadian citizens who would stand such things, they had from time to time, very slyly at first and more openly as they dared, told of some of the sailor comforts to be found on Big Beaver Island, near the lower end on Lake Michigan.

THE GRUB WAS NOWHERE

so good nor the liquors so plentiful. The liquor was especially good, because so many vessels went ashore there and were broken up and the cargoes appropriated by the people of Big Beaver Island. And then in no place in the world were the women so partial to the society of brave sailors as there.

Now, if only the Harriet should have the luck to get beached on Big Beaver, Proctor said, the crew could at once get revenge on the brutal officers and enjoy such a summer as they never saw before. Proctor knew. So did Hill and Pitcher. They had all been wrecked there. Besides all this they had got enough out of the wrecks to make up for the loss of wages.

Of course, as soon as the vessel was out on Lake Huron, and the men had a watch below, and were not worked almost to death, they very quickly cut through the forecastle bulkhead and got the demijohns of liquor they had stowed there. These Proctor took charge of, locking them in his chest, and serving out the liquor so as to lead the four men of the crew, who were not at first with him, into the scheme for which he, with Hill and Pitcher, had shipped, which was no less than the casting away of the vessel on Beaver Island for the benefit of the wreckers that lived there then. The Harriet had been chosen by them solely because of the reputation of the officers as hard men, for in such a ship it was the easier to get the crew to mutiny. Whether the other members of the crew would have been received as partners by the wreckers cannot be told: it is likely if the stories told can be believed, that they would have been lost in the wreck, as one of the Humphreys was.

Although after clearing the rivers, the weather came fair, something was always happening about the vessel to keep the officers out of temper and the crew in distress. Ropes broke unaccountably, blocks fell from aloft, and when the Harriet was heeling to a bit of a squall that was blowing out of Saginaw Bay the maintopmast broke off short at the cap. It has been observed by experienced sailors that a cut once around with a keen edged knife will so weaken a schooner's topmasts that a stiffish breeze will carry them away, leaving no trace of what caused the disaster unless the break be carefully inspected. Proctor and his friends knew all about this. By the time Big Beaver was sighted the crew was ready for a fight.

It came on the evening of the fifth day from the rivers. The Harriet was reaching down the easterly side of the island, with the wind about a point free. At the lower end of the island on that side is a long sand spit that reaches out for two or three miles

AFTER THE UNWARY SAILORMAN.

It was unmarked by a lighthouse in those days, nor was one erected there for more than forty years after, in spite of the danger. It was here that the wreckers designed to build a craft. The weather was fair, of course, but if the Captain was made to appear to be over anxious to shave it close, and she ran ashore and was broken up by the next storm, no investigation subsequently made by owners or Government officials in those days would develop any crookedness, particularly if the officers of the ship were lost in the disaster.

It was just after sunset. Peter Humphrey was in charge of the deck, and the Captain and Forest had gone below. Hill was at the wheel. Peter was in the waist of the vessel when a man ran up out of the forecastle and told him that a small leak had suddenly opened right alongside the deadwood and above the forecastle floor. This statement was true, for Proctor had opened it.

The mate rushed down the forecastle ladder to see what was the matter, and as he reached the bottom was grasped by Proctor, Pitcher, and McPherson. They had determined, as McPherson afterward admitted, to bind him with strips of canvas, so as not to bruise him, and then deliberately drown him. The captain and Forest were to be called on deck, one at a time, and served the same way. Then the bodies could be interred, and, in case of an investigation, could be dug up again, and exhibited without showing suspicious signs. But, somehow, the three men got in the way of each other, and Peter was enabled to break loose from their first grasp. Then began a struggle for life not often equalled. Peter had seen the leak, but understood now that it was made as a trick to get him down there, and he realized that no such desperate move as that would have been made had not the men been determined to take his life.

He had no weapon, but as he freed himself for an instant from his assailants he turned about in the narrow space and drove his fist into Proctor's face with a force that

HURLED HIM AGAINST THE BULKHEAD

And almost opened an avenue to the ladder. But Sandy and Ben were on him at once, and with their blood up were careless whether tell-tale marks were inflicted or not. One had a wooden fid and the other a belaying pin. As Peter recovered himself from hitting Proctor, he got a blow on each side of the head that laid the flesh open to the skull and half dazed him, but, turning, he grappled with Ben, and by sheer strength downed him. By this time Proctor had got on his feet again, and he joined in by jumping on Peter's shoulders, grasping him about the neck, while Sandy with the fid pounded the struggling mate across the small of the back.

In spite of the odds against him, the mate rolled over on one side and managed to get loose from Proctor. He was right at the foot of the ladder, and in his struggle, got one, hand on the step. With a mighty effort he drew himself up till one foot was on the ladder. Then he got the other foot up, and his head almost clear of the scuttle. Another such a struggle, and he would be on deck, but Ben grasped him by the leg and down he came. With that Proctor snatched the fid from Sandy's hand, and the next moment drove the point through Peter's eye and into the brain, and he died without a groan.

The floor of the forecastle was covered with bloody water. The hunks, the bulkhead, even the ceiling overhead were covered with blood. So were the three sailors, but they did not stop to waste time with that. They hurried on deck and started aft with the rest of the men with them, to make short work of the Captain and Forest.

Meantime, however, Hill had altered the course of the ship and was steering straight for the sand pit. The alteration in the course had attracted the Captain's eye after a little time, and he was about to go on deck to see what was the matter when he happened to glance through a peephole provided for the purpose, and saw Hill standing with his left hand on the wheel and a pump brake in the other, ready to hit, apparently, any one coming out of the companionway.

With that the Captain took in the situation. Hastily he went to his stateroom, and got two big flintlock

PISTOLS LOADED WITH SLUGS.

and then called Forest and the cook. There was an open passageway from the cabin through to the lazaret, where spare sails and ropes where stowed, with a small hatch, abaft the wheel, which happened to be open. Fearing that others might be guarding the companionway, the three men crept through the lazaret, the Captain leading.

The noise as the Captain emerged attracted Hill, and he turned with uplifted pump brake, but the Captain shot him dead. Forest followed the Captain on deck and picked up Hill's pump brake and got on his feet just as Proctor and the rest reached the mainmast in their rush aft. But he had no occasion to use the brake. Seeing the firearms, and their companion lying dead, Proctor and Pitcher jumped overboard and disappeared. That they were drowned no one believes, for shoal water was scarce a quarter of a mile away. The rest of the crew surrendered at once.

The vessel was put on her course just in time to escape the shoals. In Chicago Sandy and two others were arrested on a charge of mutiny. In some way unknown Sandy was enabled to break jail, while the others escaped with short terms in prison by swearing that they were forced into the conspiracy.

Forest followed the lakes for over thirty years after this event, and then bought a farm on the lake shore and has lived there ever since, until his death.

A statue to Shakespeare is to be erected in one of the most conspicuous and fashionable parts of Paris, but it is at the expense of an Englishman.

HOME CIRCLE.

SLEEP IN CURIOUS FORMS.

Akin to artificial hypnotism is a morose condition into which persons of a nervous organization sometimes fall. The celebrated "Soho sleeper" would for many years fall asleep for a fortnight or more at a time, meanwhile exhibiting more or less of the peculiar characteristics of hypnotism. Many similar cases might be cited, for hardly a month passes when the newspapers do not tell the wonderful story of some "sleeping girl," who has been living unconscious for weeks; but some of the cases are not only interesting scientifically, but pathetic.

Some of the abnormal forms of sleep exhibit strange phenomena. We need not dwell on sleep produced by opiates; the lethargy of apoplexy and what is doubtless akin to it, the sleep of the drunkard: the coma of Bright's disease and diabetes and the almost irresistible sleep caused by freezing cold.

A form of sleep is that of hypnotism or mesmerism, induced on susceptible subjects by skilled manipulators. The person becomes insensible to pain, and his will is entirely subject to that of the experimenter. The barest suggestion through any sense is sufficient to put the person under the dominance of the idea suggested.

Familiar as is normal sleep, no one can fully explain it. It is nevertheless a blessed fact. Though it seems to take one-third from our life, it really belongs to it by the daily renewing of vigour.

In 1545 the wife of an English colonel apparently died. The husband persistently refused to have her buried and watched over her cold and motionless body for eight days, suddenly, on the bells of the church ringing, she started up, saying: "It is the last prayer bell; is it time to go."

The sleep of somnambulism is a very interesting form. The person will go abroad into the darkness and into the most dangerous situations wholly without fear. The power of sight is often greatly exalted, and seems wholly independent of ordinary vision.

Another form is that of catalepsy. In this there is an entire loss of sensibility and ordinary consciousness. The limbs may be placed in any position, the most grotesque and uncomfortable, and they remain so as if they were made of wax.

MAKING BUTTER.

Not many of our farmers and their families are aware that modern improvements have simplified the task and lessened the work of making butter in private dairies.

The "granular system," as it is called, shortens the time of churning, and dispenses altogether with working butter. An Irishman was once explaining why certain people made bad butter. "Sure," said he, "they bate the divil out of it." The truth was they "bate the divil" into it by "bating" the grain out of it. In this way a great deal of butter is spoiled. Any farmer who wishes to lighten the toil of his wife and daughters by teaching them how to make butter on the granular system, can do so at the cost of a postal card. He has only to write the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa for a copy of Mr. Lynch's "Scientific Dairy Practice," and he can get a book "free gratis for nothing," that will not only explain all the art and mystery of making good butter, but also furnish a vast amount of information on the breeding and care of cattle, raising forage crops, and other items of farm practice.

ROASTING MEATS.

The method adopted for roasting meats should be the one that preserves all the juices inside the meat in the most perfect manner. Searing almost instantly coats the cut sides of a piece of meat and prevents the escape of the juices in the after process of roasting, while a firm, steady heat slowly but thoroughly cooks it, and thus both juices and flavor are preserved. Salt and water have a tendency to extract the juices of meat and toughen it, and should not be used in roasting when it is desired to have the meat sweet, juicy and tender; and as basting is a troublesome as wall as a damaging process, it should be avoided whenever possible. The same method should be pursued in roasting cut joints of lamb and mutton as recommended for beef. But as most people prefer these well cooked, a longer time should be allowed for roasting them than is allowed for roasting beef. If a leg of lamb or mutton is to be roasted, put in a very hot oven without seasoning, for ten minutes, then reduce the heat to a moderate temperature. Pork, in the language of a celebrated culinary artist, "should be cooked to death." Veal should also be well cooked, and as it is a very dry meat, it is necessary to baste it frequently while roasting.

VALUE OF HOT MILK AS A STIMULANT.

If the tired men, and women, too, who "brace up" on beer could only be induced to try hot milk they would never again return to unwholesome stimulants. It must be heated as hot as it can be sipped, and although it will be some what less acceptable to the palate on account of the fact that when heated it loses its sweetness, still the promptness with which its cordial influence will be felt will be appreciated by any one willing to be convinced. Statistics prove that men and women who do not drink do more work and endure more hardships than those who use spirituous liquors.

TO KEEP MOTHS AWAY.

To preserve goods from moths do not use camphor in any form. Pieces of tar paper laid in fur boxes and in closets are a better protection. Five cents worth enough to equip all the packing boxes closets of a large house for a year.

CURRANT WINE.

One pint of currant juice, one pint of sugar, the juice of a lemon and a quart of water. Boil the water and sugar together for 20 minutes, then add the currant and lemon juice. Cool and freeze in an ice-cream freezer.

People in the North-west

Know from experience that Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is the only remedy to be relied upon for the extraction of corns. This is the case everywhere throughout the Dominion. Be sure to get Putnam's sure-pop corn cure. At dealers everywhere.

The dog that climbs trees should try the sycamore.—[Saturday Night.

WRIGHTY PARAGRAPHS.

How the average workman of Holland lives deserves to be studied and pondered by students of our industrial conditions and labor problems. The average wages of the adult laborer are $3 a week (he works twelve hours a day), and for "skilled labor of a very high class" not more than $4.50 to $5 is paid—scarcely more than carpenters and bricklayers receive here for a day's work. Not one day-laborer in Amsterdam owns his own home, and the idea that skilled workmen in this country may earn enough to buy houses for their families is incredible to artisans of the same class in Holland.—[New York Tribune.

The Panama Canal gets a lottery loan in France, but is complet on is a long way off unless all indications fail. This canal has been one of the most tragic of undertakings. It has cost more human lives than will ever be recorded. Fever, death, a grave—that is its story repeated so many times that even curiosity becomes dumb and asks no more questions. As to money, it has been poured into a bottomless pit, and still the cry is for more. The Nicaragua Canal on the other hand is a feasible engineering problem. The lay of the country is in its favor, and the huge lake at the summit of the watershed, from forty to fifty miles in width, will furnish all the locks required. Before the nineteenth century passes into history the Atlantic will be wedded to the Pasific through the Nicaragua Canal.—[Christian at Work.

The moral and political effect of railroads cannot be overestimated. "American railways have nearly banished landlordism from Ireland, and they will yet abolish it from England and over the whole continent of Europe. So long as Europe was dependent for food upon its own fields the owner of those fields could fix his own rental. This he can no longer do owing to the cheapness of transportation." Of course, a landlord, under the iron hand of free competition, has no longer political power. The earliest effort of free intercourse with all the world was an invasion of vice. The later effect is a strong wave of moral influence. The whole force of civilization is brought to bear on each hamlet in the land. Broader ideas, higher ideals, come in to banish conceits, bigotries, and brutalities. And yet the eyes of evolution are in its forehead. The future of the railway will be as rapidly progressive as its past.—[Chicago Tribune.

M. Jovis, the French aeronaut, still persists in his intention of crossing the Atlantic, if possible, in a monster balloon this summer. M. Jovis will come to this side and start in one of the storms which periodically sweep across the Atlantic from west to east. As "L'Atlantique," the balloon in which Jovis will make his attempt, will not retain its bouyancy for more than seventy-two hours, it will take a wind travelling at the rate of seventy miles an hour to waft it to Europe.

The proverb tells us that "silence is the severest criticism." Married men escape the severest, then.

"Death has so many doors to let out life."

sang an old time poet. In those days they had not discovered remedies that shut these doors. How different is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, from the old time doses. Consumption or lung-scrofula, is one *wide* door that it shuts if taken in time. *Don't waste a moment* then, lest life slip through that open door.

One of the four state executioners of Austria is a woman. She is large and muscular.

There's a blessing in the bottle on whose label we can read
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the woman who has need
Of a remedy for troubles none but women ever know.
'Tis her best and truest friend, and happy thousands call it so.
As they think of years of suff'ring that were theirs before it came,
Bringing them the balm of healing, and they bless the very name
Of this wonderfully, and deservedly, popular remedy for the various ills woman is heir to. "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, *under a positive guarantee*, from the manufacturers, that it will give satisfaction in every case, or money will be refunded. This guarantee has been printed on the bottlewrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years.

The proper simple refreshments at an afternoon tea are tea and bread and butter.

The Great Dismal Swamp,

of Virginia, is one enormous quagmire of decayed vegetation, a region of gloom and desolation; but not more so than the human system when blocked up by decayed animal matter, which poisons the blood and brings gloom to an otherwise happy household. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets remove all waste matter, and give Nature a chance to build up.

Use your own initials for your table linen and silver, not your husband's.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcerations, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Shoes of colored canvas, leather and kid, are in favor for country wear.

CHEMALINE HAIR RENEWER restores grey and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

The "King's Daughters" organization is having a phenomenal growth.

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Lamore's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

The one great object of a Moorish woman is to get fat.

A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, also premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of *Diseases of Man*. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address H. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

Only 20,000 women voted at the last election in Kansas.

HUMPHREY'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Alway thank a servant who serves you well.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

CARE OF FARM MACHINERY.—Neglect of care of their machinery keeps many farmers poor. They leave their reapers, &c., exposed to all kinds of weather and knock them around as though they were indestructible, and worse still, when running allow the bearings to go dry and wear out through use of inferior oil. Only the very best lubricating oil should be used, one which is clear of grit, will not gum and adheres long to the bearing. It is on this account that careful farmers prefer ROGERS' PARAGON machine oil. It is sold in every town by best dealers. See adv.

Miss Sharon, daughter of the late U. S. ex-Senator Sharon, is now Lady Thomas Hesketh, of England.

Alma Ladies' College,

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The leading Canadian College for young women. For 66 pp. Calendar address Principal Austin, B. D.

A Scandinavian woman evangelist has driven eight women insane with her preaching.

A. P. 408.

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NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The rival [illegible] companies in Montreal are having a [illegible] fight.

Many [illegible] in Montreal can find no work and have no money to keep them.

An unsuccessful attempt was made to wreck a train on the Central Ontario railway.

Lord Stanley cannot visit Kingston to open the Provincial fair, as the Toronto dates conflict.

Owing to the excessive drought in Kingston private wells have to be supplied from the city hydrants.

The coal combine in Montreal has again advanced the price of coal, which is expected to reach $8 a ton by the fall.

The Winnipeg City Council has made a grant of $15,000 for the settlement of vacant lands in the vicinity of the city.

Sir John Macdonald and Lady Macdonald arrived at Dalhousie, N. B., on Tuesday night, and will remain for the season.

It is expected that between thirty and forty thousand people will visit the Thousand Islands during the present season.

The Dominion Government will appeal against the judgment of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court in the Ayers Custom case.

Twenty tons of cotton were shipped yesterday from Kingston to Shanghai, China, making the sixth car-load sent from that place.

Work at the Banff anthracite mines has been entirely suspended, in consequence of a disagreement with the Canadian Pacific railway.

Owing to the absence of rain in the neighbourhood of Pittsburg, Frontenac, the pastures have failed and the cattle are starving.

It is alleged at Ottawa that the United States has agreed to England's proposition regarding a settlement of the Behring's Sea question.

An immense meeting of workingmen was held in Montreal on Saturday night, at which resolutions were passed protesting against pauper immigration.

An order in Council makes the season for fly fishing for salmon in the fluvial portions of the rivers of Quebec, Nova Scotia and New Brunswick from Feb. 1st to Aug. 15.

By instructions received from P. O. Department, Ottawa, the registration fee in the case of letters intended for registration should be prepaid by a registration stamp only.

The Quebec Salvationists were attacked by roughs while returning from St. Foye and returned pistol shots for volleys of stones. Some injuries were inflicted on both sides.

The Hudson Bay railway are very anxious that the present Manitoba Government should carry out the Norquay railway policy and guarantee their bonds to the extent of $4,500,000.

AMERICAN.

An undoubted case of real Asiatic cholera is reported at Pittsburg.

Eighty-nine Catholic priests of Chicago signed the petition asking that the saloons be closed on Sunday.

The great iron lock-out in Pittsburg is virtually at an end, and a general resumption of the mills is expected.

Mr. A. J. Streator, the nominee of the Union Labour party of the United States, has accepted the nomination.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific railway has purchased the Duluth, South Shore, and Atlantic railway.

The Committee of the whole of the U. S. House of Representatives has refused to strike wool from the free list.

Several cases of small pox have been discovered in Buffalo, and grave fears are entertained that the disease will spread.

The Topeka *Capital* estimates that Kansas has saved not less than $12,000,000 since her prohibitory law went into effect.

John Zachar, the Racine faster, after abstaining from food for 53 days, has been induced to eat, and will probably soon regain his strength.

The Southern train on the Virginia Midland railway went through a trestle near Alexandria, Va. Five persons were killed and twenty-five injured, some of them very seriously.

George Matzinger, who was responsible for the Haymarket riots in Chicago, and who was the confidential friend of the man that threw the bomb, died a few days ago in an insane asylum.

May is an unwholesome month in Atlanta, Ga., on account of the ailanthus trees. When they are in full bloom the flowers act as poison to adults or children having any kind of membranous trouble.

A fire broke out in Alpena, Mich., the other evening, which destroyed two hundred houses and left one thousand persons homeless. Two women and two children were burned to death.

The heirs of William Penn, in London, have entered a claim for possession of one of the public squares in Easton, Pa., on the grounds that the terms of the original gift were not complied with.

Blondin, who crossed Niagara river below the falls, on a tight rope, 27 years ago, has reappeared at Staten Island, New York, and performs all manner of evolutions on the rope with his old-time agility.

The Chicago police made a raid on some Anarchists who were engaged in a conspiracy to avenge the execution of their fellows last year. A number of bombs were discovered, and three arrests were made.

Under the provisions of the United States alien labour law, 60 Canadian labourers who were employed by the Grand Trunk railway on the American side of the St. Clair river are no longer allowed to continue work.

Whole cities in Central Mexico have been inundated by recent floods caused by rains along the path of the railroad. The loss of life has been something terrible. Over 1,000 dead bodies have thus far been recovered. There is no telling what the damage to property will foot up.

What appears at first glance to be one of the wildest of schemes to meet the ever-increasing demand for rapid transit in the City of New York is that originated by Mr. D. C. Linsley, a civil engineer of considerable practical experience. He proposes to construct a four track railway from the City Hall to Harlem over the tops of houses, and a double track line from here to Tarrytown. The right of way for the road the entire distance is to be purchased, the existing buildings torn down and new ones suited to the new condition of things—stores, warehouses, flats and factories,—are to be erected, the side walls and roofs of which will be massive masonry arches, strong enough to bear the weight of the heaviest trains. Mr. Linsley estimates the total cost of the undertaking at $71,000,000.

FOREIGN.

Explorer Barton thinks the white Pasha is Emin Bey.

Sir Morell Mackenzie is shortly to be raised to the peerage.

The taking of the Bastile was celebrated throughout France on Saturday.

Emperor William will visit the King of Denmark on his return from Russia.

More troops have been ordered to Zululand, and serious troubles are feared.

New Zealand is decreasing her free list and raising some of her present duties.

Dr. Mackenzie's report, accompanied by those of Drs. Krause, Leyden, and Hovell, is expected soon.

It is stated that the new Duchess of Marlborough is being received very cordially in London society.

Twenty-four whites and 200 natives were burned to death in the Dabeers mine, Kimberley, in the Cape.

The alleged rupture between Emperor William and his mother is emphatically contradicted from Berlin.

Pasteur has just recommended that all dogs not held by a string on the streets of Paris be killed by the police.

Col. Sir Francis De Winton believes that the White Pasha who has arrived at Bahr-el-Gazel is Henry M. Stanley.

Cardinal Manning was eighty years of age on Sunday last, and looked as well and felt as strong as ten years ago.

Emperor William has agreed to the proposal that his mother shall bear the titles of Empress and Queen Frederick.

Advices from India say the crop prospects are improved, and that as the drought has ceased famine is no longer feared.

The Russian Government will shortly take measures to compel the use of the Russian language in the Baltic Provinces.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* says it is satisfied with the pacific policy of Emperor William, as outlined in his speech to the German reichstag.

The Italian Chamber of Deputies has passed a bill giving electoral rights to everyone who is able to read and write, and who pays the minimum taxes.

It is stated that the cruel King of Uganda is almost wild for fear that the Europeans are going to punish him for the murder of Bishop Hannington.

There were in Great Britain, in 1886, 511 deaths from poison, including cases of chronic poisoning by lead. Of these, 327 were accidental, 178 suicidal, and only 6 homicidal.

A report has been received in London that an insurrection has occurred in Port-au-Prince, and that the insurgents burned 500 houses, including most of the public buildings.

L'Univers says that the persistent hostility of the Italian Government will compel the Pope to leave Rome, and that the question of a new seat of Government is being earnestly discussed.

The late Emperor Frederick was desirous of giving Alsace-Lorraine virtual Home Rule, with Prince Alexander of Battenberg as Governor, so as to end the deadly feud between the Gaul and the Teuton.

The German Progressist papers, which are inclined to defend Dr. Mackenzie, point to the fact that there were eight doctors who attended the late Emperor who did not sign the report criticising Sir Morell.

The largest artesian well in the world is in Queensland, Australia. A stream of water 12 inches in diameter flows from the well at the rate of 400 gallons per minute, having a temperature of 120 degrees Fahrenheit.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Times* says it is the common belief that Gen. Boulanger and his followers, owing to the daily decline of their prestige, dream of civil war, which they will endeavour to provoke by street demonstrations.

Dr. Bergmann, in his report on the death of Emperor Frederick, is particularly severe on Dr. Mackenzie. He considers him a weak character, who, having make a great error in diagnosing the Emperor's disease, preferred sacrificing his patient to confessing his mistake.

It is reported that a serious rupture has occurred between Lord Salisbury and Mr. W. H. Smith, because the latter said in the House of Commons that no attempt would be made to pass the Premier's bill for reforming the House of Lords. It is expected that Mr. Smith will resign.

Chinese Intolerance.

We regret to see that the industrious Chinese residents of this city have begun to introduce distinctions among themselves on religious grounds. In fact, it looks as if they already had a system of religious persecution in their social life. For example, they are about to hold a big Chinese picnic and excursion, and notice has been given of the exclusion from the festivities of all "Sunday school Chinamen," which is the phrase that is used to describe Christianized Chinamen. Now, in thus putting a social ban, a pagan boycott, a brand of outlawry, upon such of their countrymen living here as favor Christianity, the Pagans are blundering. The Pagans have, of course, the right to exclude them on account of their religion, or because they have renounced the customs of their ancestors, but yet it would be proper for the Pagans who enjoy freedom here to exercise a large liberality in the toleration of religious difference.—[New York Sun.

City improvements in Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., have progressed so fast that the treasury is empty, and a special election will be held on the 23rd instant to bond the town for $50,000 to be spent in further needed improvements.

Reports from Victoria, B.C., say that there is serious trouble among the Skeena river Indians. It is stated that they murdered Mr. Clifford, in charge of the Hudson Bay station at Hazleton, and a special constable. "G" Battery has been sent to Skeena from Victoria.

AS YOU LIKE IT.

WHILE IT IS DAY.

If I could live without the thought of death
Forgetful of time's waste, the soul's decay,
I would not ask for other joy than breath:
With light and sound of birds and the sun's ray,
I could sit on untroubled day by day,
Watching the grass grow and the wild flowers range
From blue to yellow and from red to grey,
In natural sequence as the seasons change.
I could afford to wait but for the hur;
Of this dull tick of time which chides my ear,
But now I dare not sit with loins ungirt
And staff unlifted, for death stands too near.
I must be up and doing, aye, each minute:
The grave gives time for rest when we are in it.

—Wilfred Blunt.

CAWS AND EFFECT.

Like to a cloud down came the crows;
The field was soon uptorn;
Where'er 'twas sown, in hills or rows,
They ate the farmer's corn.

Voraciously they tore them out—
The seed and greening blade,
And while the work they went about
A deafening noise they made.

A mad, mad man the farmer was,
A mad, mad man was he:
"I dreaded when I heard the caws,
That the effect I'd see."

—[Boston Courier.

Some young men when they get the mitten pine away, but most of them spruce up and catch another girl.

Democratic workman (shouting)—Who's y'r candidate?

Republican echo—Hoosier candidate.

"When the bloom is on the rye" it is all right. It is all wrong when the bloom of the rye is on the end of a man's nose.

A young French officer is said to have invented a microphone which will record and announce the approach of a body of soldiers and give some idea as to their numbers.

A New York manufacturer of ivory goods says that billiard balls are now almost the only article made of ivory. Bone, horn and celluloid are used even for the best piano keys.

In the trial of the jockey Wood, Sir Charles Russell made the statement that only two jockeys on the English turf have unblemished reputations, Tom Cannon and John Osborne.

"I am on my way home, doctor," said a citizen, who was after some free advice, "and I'm tired and worn out. What shall I take?" "Take a cab," replied the intelligent physician.

Talk of easy divorce in the United States after what happened in Frankfort-on-the-Main last week, where a married woman was pronounced the party at fault and legally divorced because—she did not know how to cook.

When they talked about the nine in Athens it was the nine Muses; to-day, all over this country, the nine refers to baseball, excepting through the Middle and Western States, where it is understood to mean quinine.

For the convenience of housekeepers a sad or flatiron has been invented which makes use of the principle of expansion of metals by heat to ring a small bell when the iron is hot enough to iron clothes with. A pot that well sound a gong when about to boil over may be expected next.

The Russian law forbids jokes on "religion, politics, officials, the law, your neighbor, the Czar's highways and the weather, which is made for all." We always supposed that the reason there were no funny men in Russian journalism was because the "j" box couldn't stand the racket, but we see our mistake now.

There is no event in life which does not carry its own lesson; and that lesson ought to be recognized by us as the best that we can learn at that particular moment. Failure in any enterprise is just as much a fact as success in that same enterprise would have been. But it rests with each person to make every fact in his experiences a factor in his progress.

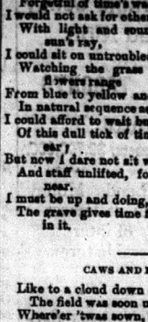
An ancient canoe has been found in the Tanhovd Fjord, in Valdres, in south Central Norway. It has been hollowed out by means of red hot stones, and is four and a half metres long and eighty centimetres broad. It is in fair condition. The find is of interest, as records say no other primitive vessel of the kind has been found inland in Norway. The boat will be sent to the museum at Christiana.

A curious society was formed in London some two years ago, whose aim was to abolish the custom of ringing church bells before religious services on Sunday. The other day Parliament knocked the society out of existence, for the church people of all denominations produced such a pressure on the House of Commons that they passed an act giving the bells full swing. In the course of the controversy the historical fact seems to have been established that the use of bells in churches for the purpose of calling worshippers together was first introduced over fourteen hundred years ago.

Empress Eugenie, early in her reign, wrote of the late Emperor Frederick:—"The prince is tall and handsome, almost a head taller than the Emperor; he is slight and fair, with a straw-colored moustache, a German, as Tacitus might describe him, of chivalrous courtesy, with something of the Hamlet about him. . . . His companion, a Gen Moltke, (or some such name), is a taciturn gentleman, but by no means a dreamer, and, being perpetually on the lookout, takes one by surprise with his pointed remarks. They are an imposing race, these Germans. Louis calls them the race of the future.

Here's a true story, says The Pittsburgh Dispatch, from the colored society. An old auntie of a complexion rivaling the night for blackness came to do the weekly wash at the house of a friend of mine not long ago. The lady of the house asked how her health was, and Susie, the ebony mistress of the laundry, replied:—"I'se pretty well, t'ank de Lawd; I'se got a lil misery in de lef' knee, but t'aint of no 'count. De ole man, miss, am pow'ful bad. He hab a pain in de lef' side, a pow'ful big pain, an' de doctah he do say dat it 'ud be very dangerous if't ud ha' been in de right side, for den his heart 'ud ha' been 'fected—but t'ank de Lawd hit's in de lef'."

LACTATED FOOD



IS THE BEST

For Young Infants it is a perfect substitute for mother's milk, often saving life; for the invalid or Dyspeptic it is of the greatest value. It is

THE FINEST BABY FOOD,
THE BEST INVALID FOOD,
THE MOST PALATABLE FOOD,
THE MOST NUTRITIOUS FOOD,
THE MOST ECONOMICAL FOOD.

180 Meals for an infant for $1.00.

A Cabinet photo. of MRS. DARBY'S TRIPLETS—three beautiful children—sent to the mother of any baby born within a year. Also a valuable pamphlet on the Care of Infants and Invalids.

Sold by Druggists. 25c., 50c., $1.00.

WELLS, RICHARDSON & CO. MONTREAL, P.Q.

WESTERN MACHINERY DEPOT

IMMENSE STOCK of Machinery to select from. Send for Lists.

H. W. PETRIE, Brantford, Ont.

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BELLEVILLE, ONT.,

Is being greatly enlarged and improved at a cost of several thousand dollars. Students in attendance from BRITISH COLUMBIA, MANITOBA, MICHIGAN, NEW YORK, VERMONT, in addition to Ontario and Quebec. Unsurpassed advantages at moderate rate. Will Re-Open Thursday, Sept. 6th, 1888. Send for circulars. Address,
REV. W. P. DYER, M.A., Principal.

SELF-THREADING NEEDLES. GREATEST out! Instantly threaded *without* passing thread through the eye. Agents coin money selling them. Sample packet by mail 15c, dozen packets $1.00.
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CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Beaver Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Saloon tickets, Montreal to Liverpool, $40, $50, and $60. Return tickets, $80, $90, and $110, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $60, Steerages, $20, Round trip tickets, $40. For further particulars and to secure births, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

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H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager,
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First of Ladies' Colleges. Has graduated over 230 in full course. Full faculties in Literature, Language, Science and Art. Largest College Building in Dominion. Open Sept 5, 1888. Address Principal, REV. A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

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Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Rhea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brockie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.

Nervous Debility.

DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the past fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 3 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

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SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. st mps. Address
M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

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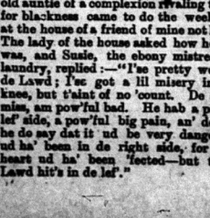

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PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. R. MARSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

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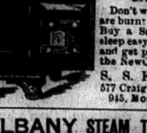
Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The leading Carriage Builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!



Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed. Buy a Safe now and sleep easy, and be sure and get prices, etc., of the New Canipondale
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THE ALBANY STEAM TRAP CO'S. SPECIAL BUCKET RETURN TRAP.

The Celebrated Mancock Inspirator.
"Creshaw" Automatic Re-starting Injector.
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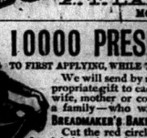
Engineers' & Plumbers' Supplies of every description. Send for circulars.
JAMES MORRISON, 75 & 77 Adelaide St. W., TORONTO.

Toronto Conservatory of Music
Hon. G. W. Allan, President
OVER 600 PUPILS FIRST SEASON
50 TEACHERS: Virtually all departments of Music including piano, vocal art, organ, violin, 'cello, singing, harmony, etc.; also elocution. Certificates and Diplomas.
Tuition, $5 and upwards per term. Both class and private instruction. Pupils may enter at any date and are only charged proportionately. Board and room provided. FREE ADVANTAGES: Elementary harmony and violin instruction, lectures, concerts, recitals, etc. Calendar giving full information mailed on application.
There being private schools bearing names somewhat similar, it is particularly requested that all correspondence for the Conservatory be addressed
EDWARD FISHER, Director,
Cor. Yonge Street and Wilton Ave. TORONTO.

Bicycles!



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Send for List and Catalogue. Agents wanted in every town.
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TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.

We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER
Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift.
Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—Address
CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

We manufacture the Largest Variety of
FENCES, CRESTING,
BUILDERS' IRON WORK,
STABLE FITTINGS,
OFFICE RAILINGS, ETC.,
of any house in the Dominion.
CATALOGUES FREE.

COUNTY NEWS.

A milk adulterator in the vicinity of Frankford has been fined $25

Chief Hinde, of Trenton, got $500 for arresting Nelson, the Atlanta boodler.

Mr. John Sprung, of Brighton township died recently at the age of 98½ years.

The Roman Catholics of Tweed hold their annual picnic on the 22nd of August.

Belleville's vital statistics for the month of July are, births 7, marriages 7, deaths 12.

Mr. Arthur Beall, a graduate of Queens, Kingston, formerly a teacher in the Stirling Public School, has gone to Tokio Japan, as a missionary.

A farmer who lives near Cornwall was fleeced out of $3, 000 by two sharpers. He is probably one of those farmers who does not subscribe for the local newspaper.

Mr. N. Vermilyea, dep-reeve of Thurlow, has a Plymouth rock hen which lays eggs nine inches one way and seven and a half the other, and weigh five and a half ounces.

Mrs. Kelly, Glenora, blind for six years had her eyes operated upon by Drs. Evans and Stirling, Picton, with the gratifying result that she can now see nearly as well as she ever did.

Judge Fralick took a horse to Crow lake, in Marmora township, where he is camping, and on Saturday morning it turned up at his farm in Sidney, having made the distance alone.

Farmers along the Grand Trunk track are suffering losses this season, from fires which originate with sparks from passing engines. Along the 2nd concession of Sidney, and Thurlow also, fences have been destroyed, and crops damaged by these fires.

A "game hog" from Stirling has been slaughtering immature partridges, the season for which does not open until Sept. 1st, on the Oak Hills. The man was not seen, but his dog was identified If caught he will be severly punished, and means have been taken to ensure his detection.

The wife of Mr. John Crosby, Seymour west, became ill soon after having a couple of teeth extracted for relief from pain which she suffered, about nine months ago, and has been unable to perform any household duty since that time. It is feared she will never recover her health.

Alex. McRae, of Arklan, was disturbed in his sleep on Thursday night by men outside the house. He went out, when he heard a whistle and then a bullet flew past him and penetrated the rail near by. He returned the fire, but his aim was unsteady. There were four men in the woods near by, but he has not seen them since and does not know why they fired at him.

LOOK OUT

—FOR—

J. & J. WHITE'S

NEW ADV'T

NEXT WEEK.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulloloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

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CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased. No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to E. D. O'FLYNN,

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block. Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.

Teas a specialty.

Canned Goods, etc.

Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.

Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

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PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

SEPARATOR,

Almost new, for sale at astonishingly low price. Will take stock in exchange.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

Madoc, June, 1888. M. W. CONNOR & Co.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

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HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are price

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff oin it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, by most of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN E. CEE, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 20. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 16, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

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ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

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F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc,

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public, Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

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A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Solicitor, Madoc

597

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Issuer of Marriage Licenses

Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.

J. E. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in mechanical dentistry, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

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THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the travelling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, Prop.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to original *monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Esson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing correctness of Surveys.

GIRL WANTED,

IMMEDI[illegible] Apply at

[illegible]VIEW Office, Madoc

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.

JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

43rd PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

under the auspices of the

Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario,

—will be held in the—

CITY OF KINGSTON

From Sept. 10th to 15th.

Entries close on August 18th. For Prize Lists and all other information apply to the Secretary HENRY WADE, Toronto, President. IRA MORGAN, Metcalfe, Secretary. 19-4

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,

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Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE

TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—Some time ago, shortly after the first match between Bancroft and Maynooth base ball clubs, we noticed a paragraph in your paper to the effect that they had defeated us by eight runs, and had challenged any club within a radius of 20 miles. We acknowledge the defeat but cannot vouch for the truth of the latter statement. However, we live within the limits of the boundary stated, and we felt that when called on to play the return match we would have to go down and take another defeat like men. In due time we received the challenge, and the match was played at Bancroft on Friday the 10th inst. We defeated them. It's a very peculiar and unaccountable fact, but we did actually beat these champions by 18 runs, and with an innings to our credit. Your correspondent at Bancroft may neglect to acquaint you of these facts. We do so in order that your readers may have an opportunity to draw their own conclusions. We do not hold ourselves up as champions of any particular district, but shall at all times be happy to play a friendly game with any neighboring team just for sport, and we certainly will never feel indisposed to go as far south as Bancroft. With thanks for space, I remain, Yours &c.,

MAYNOOTH.

Maynooth, Aug. 13, 1888.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Counsel for the Delicate.—Those to whom seasons of changeable temperatures are protacted periods of trial should seek the earliest opportunity of removing all obstacles to good health. This cooling Ointment, perseveringly rubbed upon the skin, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and chest, Quinsey, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catarrh, and bronchitis, usually prevailing at this season, may be arrested as soon as discovered, and every symptom banished by Holloway's simple and effective treatment. This Ointment and Pillsare highly commended for the facility with which they successfully conquer influenza; they allay in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.

BRAVE WORDS OF ARCHDEACON FARRAR.

The following passages, taken from a discourse delivered by Archdeacon Farrar, in Westminster Abbey, in anticipation of the Pan Anglical Conference, recently held in London, are noble, liberal and eloquent utterances that do credit to the heart and head of the great preacher:—

"Perish the hand which would circumscribe by one hair's breadth the limits or the definiton of the Church of Christ; perish the arms that would exclude from that one flock of the Good Shepherd the 'other sheep which are not of this fold;' perish the narrow superstition that the wind of God, which 'bloweth where it listeth, and thou hearest the sound thereof, but canst not tellwhence it cometh orwhither it goeth' can only be conveyed by mechanical transmissions. I, for one, at any rate, refuse to flatter the priestly pride which would sectarianise the catholicity of the Church of Christ. The articles which I accepted at my ordination taught me that the visible Church of Christ is a congregation of faithful men wherein the pure Word of God is preached and the sacraments duly administered, and I, for one, even if I were to stand alone, would still repudiate and protest against the uncatholic teaching which would pretend to do what it cannot do by unchurching any who love the Lord Jesus Christ in sincerity and in truth.

"When I speak of the Church in general I do not mean this or that communion, under this or that organization, but I mean in their ten thousand times thousand and thousands of thousands, the whole multitude of the saints of God. What! are we not to claim as full and honored members of the Church of Christ in every possibly true sense of that word because they were Moravians those holy missionaries who planted successfully,

'Sweet Sharon's Rose
On icy plains or in eternal snows!'

Or Williams, the Apostle of Polynesia and the martyr of Erromange, because he was a Dissenter? Dr. Cary and others in India, because they were Baptists? Or Elizabeth Fry, because she was a Quaker? If there are any who think that he who died for all mankind cares mainly or chiefly for outward organization, their views of Christ are not such as I learn from him who made keeping the commandments the essential of entering into the Kingdom of Heaven. I say with Whitefield: 'Do they profess repentance towards God, and faith in the Lord Jesus Christ? If so, they are my brethren.' True and unswervingly loyal in my love for the Church of England, yet I would stand bareheaded before any true saint of God, and be he Romanist or Independent, or Quaker or Presbyterian, so he be a saint of God, desiring ten thousand fold more that I may stand with him before the throne of Christ rather than with those who, though they may have had 'Lord, Lord,' or 'The Church, the Church,' forever on their lips, and have spent their lives in the endless round of outor.linances, may yet if their lives have been unloving and unworthy, hear those awful words, 'Woe unto you, ye scribes and Pharisees, hypocrites,' and 'Depart from me, I never knew you.' For it is Christ, and Christ alone, it is not episcopal government, or apostolic succession, or ancient ritual, or the orthodoxy of curiously articulated creeds; it is Christ, and Christ only, and the innocence which in the lives of them that truly believe in him, which has been the strength of Christianity."

Young, old, and middle aged, all experience the wonderfully beneficial effects of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Young children, suffering from sore eyes, sore ears, scald head, or with any scrofulous taint, become healthy and strong by the use of this medicine. Six bottles, $5.

The Campbellford *Herald*, says: It is said that steps have been taken toward the repeal of the Scott Act in Northumberland and Durham; and it should be set aside and that without much ceremony because the loose way in which the big salaried officials do their work makes the whole thing one of the largest legal farces known.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Bound to Detect the Culprits.

The High County Constable Warming them up in the North.

High County Constable Johnston, taking his cue from the evidence given at the trial of Thos. Moory, charged with stealing blankets from J. Chambers, of Wollaston, has been in the northern part of the County for several days, with the result that Harry Cockrell is under $700 bail to appear before Geo. Orr, Esq., J. P., Coe Hill, on Wednesday next, to answer to a charge of breaking into Moory's house. Peter Hannaha, best known in his neighborhood as "Slippery Pete," is under like bail to appear at the same time and place for preliminary examination for stealing the blankets from Chambers.—*Intelligencer.*

A MODERN JOHN GILPIN.

The following little "experience" of Madoc's old friend, James Dolon, Esq., the founder of our Big 4 establishment, is by far too good to be lost. It was first recorded some weeks ago in the Peterborough papers, but, like the famous story of the battle of the Nile, it will never die of age:—

Mr. James Dolan, better known as "Mull," had an experience the other day that he would hardly care to repeat. In company with one or two other local "sports," he visited Sturgeon Point, where he put up for a few days. Now, Mull is not happy unless he is doing "something," and is always ready for any kind of harmless sport. One of the party, knowing this weakness, if such it can be called, offered to wager the lemonade for the party that "Mull" could not ride bareback, the "old" horse that was quietly grazing in the pasture in front of the hotel. Now, the "old" horse referred to was no other than Mr. Simpson's young colt, and although it was broken to the harness, it had never been ridden. "Mull" is somewhat deficient in the knowledge of horses, and was unaware of of this. He at once accepted the wager, and the party proceeded to get the horse. "Mull" mounted a stump, and in a few minutes the horse was brought alongside, when he dropped on the back of the animal, and, with both hands, clung to the horse's mane. The horse dashed off towards the lake at a break neck speed, only to veer around and make for the woods. "Mull" passed the hotel at a terrific rate; with both arms firmly entwined around the neck of the affrighted animal. The crowd followed expecting to find Mr. Dolan's mangled body. Through the bush the horse dashed, over fences and through gully's, till at last it run into a corner of enclosure where some men were at work, and came to such a sudden stop that "Mull" was deposited about 10 feet in front of the animal, sustaining no other injury than a slight sprain of the wrist. Mr. Dolan claimed that he had won the bet, and the umpire so decided. "Mull" says the next time he undertakes to ride a horse, it will be when the horse is on rockers, or when it is too old to have teeth.

The Reason Why

Ayer's Pills are so popular is, that while always reliable as a cathartic medicine, they never leave any ill effects. This is because they are purely vegetable, and entirely free from calomel or any other dangerous drug. In all cases, therefore, whether the patient be old or young, they may be confidently administered.

In the Southern and Western States, where derangements of the liver are so general, Ayer's Pills have proved an inestimable blessing. D. W. Baine, New Berne, N. C., writes:

"I suffered a long time with stomach and liver troubles. I tried various remedies, but received no benefit until I commenced taking Ayer's Pills. These pills benefited me at once. I took them regularly for a few months, and my health was completely restored."

Throughout New England, next to lung diseases, **Stomach and Bowel Complaints** are the most prevalent.

Dyspepsia

and Constipation are almost universal. Mr. Gallacher, a practical chemist, of Roxbury, Mass., who was long troubled with Dyspepsia, writes:

"A friend induced me to try Ayer's Pills, and, after taking one box without much benefit, I was disposed to quit them; but he urged perseverance, and, before I had finished the second box, I began to experience relief. I continued taking them, at intervals, until I had used eleven boxes. Suffice it to say, that I am now a well man, and grateful to your chemistry, which outstrips mine."

The head and stomach are always in sympathy; hence the cause of most of those distressing headaches, to which so many, especially women, are subject. Mrs. Harriet A. Marble, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., writes that for years she was a martyr to headache, and never found anything to give her more than temporary relief, until she began taking Ayer's Pills, since which she has been in the enjoyment of perfect health.

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XIII.—(CONTINUED.)

"Why, what does this mean, Miss Meysey—that is to say, Winifred?" He corrected himself hurriedly. "Elsie isn't gone? She's here this morning as usual, surely?"

As he said it he almost hoped it might be true. He could hardly believe the horrible reality. His face was pale enough in all conscience now—a little too pale, perhaps, for the letter alone to justify. Winifred, eyeing him close, saw at a glance that he was deeply moved.

"She's gone," she said, not too tenderly either. "She went away last night, taking her things with her—at least some of them.—Do you know where she's gone, Mr. Massinger? Has she written to you, as she promises?"

"Not Mr. Massinger," Hugh corrected gravely, with a livid white face yet affecting jauntiness. "It was agreed yesterday it should be 'Hugh' in future.—No; I don't at all know where she is, Winifred; I wish I did." He said it seriously. "She hasn't written a single line to me."

Hugh's answer had the very ring of truth in it—for indeed it was true; and Winifred, watching him with a woman's closeness, felt certain in her own mind that in this at least he was not deceiving her. But he certainly grew unaccountably pale. Cousinly affection would hardly account for so much disturbance of the vaso-motor system. She questioned him closely as to all that had passed or might have passed between these three weeks or earlier. Did he know anything of Elsie's movements or feelings? Hugh, holding the letter firmly in one hand, and playing with the key of that incriminating cupboard, in his waistcoat pocket, loosely with the other, passed with credit his examination. He had never, he said, with gay flippancy almost, been really intimate with Elsie, talked confidences with Elsie, or received any from Elsie in return. She did not know of his engagement to Winifred. Yet he feared, whatever her course might be, some man or other must be its leading motive. Perhaps—but this with the utmost hesitation—Warren Relf and she might have struck up a love affair.

He felt, of course, it was a serious ordeal. Apart from the profounder background of possible consequences—the obvious charge of having got rid of Elsie—two other unpleasant notions stared him full in the face. The first was, that the Meyseys might suspect him of having driven Elsie to run away by his proposal to Winifred. But supposing even they never thought of that—which was highly unlikely, considering the close sequence of the two events and the evident drift of Winifred's questions—there still remained the second unpleasantness—that his cousin, through whom he had been introduced to the family, should have disappeared under such mysterious circumstances. Was is likely they would wish their daughter to marry a man among whose relations such odd and unaccountable things were likely to happen?

For, strangely enough, Hugh still wished to marry Winifred. Though he loathed her in his heart just then for not being Elsie, and even, by some illogical twist of thought, for having been the unconscious cause of Elsie's misfortunes; though he would have died himself far rather than lived without Elsie; yet, if he lived, he wished for all that to marry Winifred. For one thing, it was the programme; and because it was the programme, he wanted, with his strict business habits, to carry it out to the bitter end. For another thing, his future all depended upon it; and though he didn't care a straw at present for his future, he went on acting, by the pure force of habit in a prudent man, as deliberately and cautiously as if he had still the same stake in existence as ever. He wasn't going to chuck up everything all at once, just because life was now an utter blank to him. He would go on as usual in the regular groove, and pretend to the world he was still every bit as interested and engaged in life as formerly.

So he brazened things out with the Meyseys somehow, and to his immense astonishment, he soon discovered they were ready dupes, to no way set against him by this untoward accident. On the contrary, instead of fixing, as he had expected, that they considered this delinquency on the part of his cousin told against himself as a remote partner to her original sin, by right of heredity, he found the Squire and Mrs. Meysey nervously anxious for their part least he, her nearest male relative, should suspect them of having inefficiently guarded his cousin's youth, inexperience, and innocence. They were all apology, where he had looked for coldness; they were all on the defensive, where he had expected to see them vigorously carrying the war into Africa. One thing, above all others, he noted with profound satisfaction—nobody seemed to doubt for one second Elsie's gentleness and authenticity of the forged letter. Whatever else they doubted, the letter was safe. They all took it fully for granted that Elsie had gone, of her own free-will, gone to the four winds, with no trace left of her; and that Hugh, in the perfect innocence of his heart, knew no more than they themselves about it.

Nothing else, of course, was talked of at Whitestrand that livelong day; and before night, the gossips and quidnuncs of the village inn and the servants' hall had a complete theory of their own to account for the episode. Their theory was simple, romantic, and improbable. It had the dearly-loved spice of mystery about it. The coastguard had noticed that a ship, name unknown, with a red light at the masthead and a green on the port bow, had put in hastily about nine o'clock the night before, near the big poplar. The Whitestrand cronies had magnified this fact before nightfall, through various additions of more or less fanciful observers or non-observers—for fiction, too, counts for something—into a consistent story of a most orthodox elopement. Miss Elsie had let herself down by a twisted sheet out of her own window, to reconnoitre—some said by a rope, but the majority voted for the twisted sheet, as more strictly in accordance with established precedent—she had slipped away to the big tree, where a gentleman's yacht, from parts unknown, had put in cautiously before a terrible gale, by previous arrangement, and had carried her over through a roaring sea across to the opposite coast of Flanders. Detail after detail grew apace; and before long there were some who even admitted to having actually seen a foreign-looking gentleman in a dark cloak—the cloak is a valuable romantic property upon such occasions—catch a white-robed lady in his stout arms as she leaped a wild leap into an open boat from the spray-covered platform of the gnarled poplar roots. Hugh smiled a grim and hideous smile of polite incredulity as he listened to these final imaginative embellishments of the popular fancy; but he accepted meantime the romantic tale as the best possible version of Elsie's disappearance for public acceptance. It kept the police at least from poking their noses too deep into this family affair, and it freed him from any possible tinge of blame in the eyes of the Meyseys. Nobody can be found fault with for somebody else's elopement. Two points at least seemed fairly certain to the Whitestrand intelligence: first, that Miss Elsie had run away of her own accord in the absence of the family; and second, that she neither went by road nor rail, so that only the sea or river appeared to be left by way of a possible explanation.

The Meyseys, of course, were less credulous as to detail; but even the Meyseys suspected nothing serious in the matter. That Elsie had gone was all they knew; why she went was a profound mystery to them.

CHAPTER XIV.—LIVE OR DIE?

And all this time, what had become of Elsie and the men in the *Mud-Turtle*?

Hugh Massinger, for his part, took it for granted, from the moment he came to himself again on the bank of the salt marshes, that Elsie's body was lying unseen full five fathoms beneath the German Ocean, and that no tangible evidence of his crime and his deceit would ever be forthcoming to prove the naked truth in all his native ugliness against him. From time to time to be sure, one disquieting thought for a moment occurred to his uneasy mind: a back current might perhaps cast up the corpse upon the long dike where he had himself been stranded, or the breakers on the bar might fling it ashore upon the great sands that stretched for miles on either side of the river-mouth at Whitestrand. But to these terrible imaginings of the night-watches, the more judicial functions of his waking brain refused their assent on closer consideration. He himself had floated through that seething turmoil simply because he knew how to float. A woman, caught wildly by the careering current in its headlong course, would naturally give a few mad struggles for life, gasping and gulping and flinging up her hands, as those untaught to swim invariably do; but when once the stream had carried her under, she would never rise again from so profound and measureless a depth of water. He did not in any way doubt that the body had been swept away seaward with irresistible might by the first force of the outward flow, and that it now lay huddled at the bottom of the German Ocean in some deep pool, whence dredge or diver could never by human means recover it.

How differently would he have thought and acted all along had he only known that Warren Relf and his companion on the *Mud Turtle*, had found Elsie's body floating on the surface, a limp burden, not half an hour after its first immersion.

That damning fact rendered all his bold precautions and daring plans for the future worse than useless. As things really stood, he was plotting and scheming for his own condemnation. Through the mere accident that Elsie's body had been recovered, he was heaping up suspicious circumstantial evidence against himself by the forged letter, by the night escapade, by the wild design of entering Elsie's bedroom at the Hall, by the mad idea of concealing at his own lodgings her purloined clothes and jewelry and by longings. If ever an inquiry should come to be raised into the way that Elsie met her death, the very cunning with which Hugh had fabricated a false scent would recoil in the end most sternly against himself. The spoor that he scattered would come home to track him. Could any one believe that an innocent man would so carefully surround himself with an enveloping atmosphere of suspicious circumstances out of pure wantonness?

And yet, technically speaking, Hugh was in reality quite innocent. Murderer as he felt himself, he had done no murder. Morally guilty though he might be of the causes which led to Elsie's death, there was nothing of legal or formal crime to object against him in any court of so-called justice. Every man has a right to marry whom he will; and if a young woman with whom he has cautiously and scrupulously avoided contracting any definite engagement, chooses to consider herself aggrieved by his conduct, and to go incontinently, whether by accident or design, and drown herself in chagrin and despair and misery, why, that is clearly no fault of his, however much she may regard herself as injured by him. The law has nothing to do with sentiment. Judges quote no precedent from Shelley or Tennyson. If Hugh had told the whole truth, he would at least have been free from legal blame. By his extraordinary precautions against possible doubts, he had only succeeded in making himself seem guilty in the eyes even of the unromantic lawyers.

When Warren Relf drew Elsie Challoner, a huddled mass, on board the *Mud-Turtle*, the surf was rolling so high on the bar, that with one accord he and Potts decided together it would be impossible for them, against such a sea, to run up the tidal mouth to Whitestrand. Their piteous little dot of a craft could never face it. Wind had veered to the south-east. The only way possible now was to head her round again, and make before the shifting breeze for Lowestoft, the nearest northward harbour of refuge.

It was an awful moment. The sea roared onward through the black night; the cross-drift whirled and wreathed and eddied; the blinding foam lashed itself in volleys through the dusk and gloom against their quivering broadside. And those two men, nothing daunted, drove the *Mud-Turtle* once more across the flank of the wind, and fronted her bows in a direct line for the port of Lowestoft, in spite of wind and sea and tempest.

But how were they to manage meanwhile, in that tossing cockleshell of a boat, about the lady they had scarcely rescued? That Elsie was drowned, Warren Relf didn't for a moment doubt; still, in every case of apparent drowning, it is a duty to make sure life is really extinct before one gives up all hope; and that duty was a difficult one indeed to perform on board a tiny yawl, pitching and rolling before a violent gale, and manned against the manifold dangers of the sea by exactly two amateur sailors. But there was no help for it. The ship must drift with one mariner only. Potts did his best for the moment to navigate the dancing little yawl alone, now that they let her scud before the full force of the favouring wind under little canvas; while Warren Relf, staggering and steadying himself in the cabin below, rolled the body round in rugs and blankets, and tried his utmost to pour a few drops of brandy down the pale lips of the beautiful girl who lay listless and apparently lifeless before him.

It was to him indeed a terrible task; for from the first moment when the painter set eyes on Elsie Challoner, he had felt some nameless charm about her face and manner, some tender cadence in her musical voice, that affected him as no other face and no other voice had ever affected him or could ever affect him. He was not exactly in love with Elsie—love with him was a plant of slower growth—but he was fascinated, impressed, interested, charmed by her. And to sit there alone in that tossing cabin, with Elsie cold and stiff on the berth before him, was to him more utterly painful and unmanning than he could ever have imagined a week or two earlier.

He did not doubt one instant the true story of the case. He felt instinctively in his heart that Hugh Massinger had shown her his inmost nature, and that this was the final and horrible result of Hugh's airy, easy protestations.

As he sat there, watching by the light of the one oil lamp, and rubbing her hands and arms gently with his rough hard palms, he saw a sudden tumultuous movement of Elsie's bosom, a sort of gasp that convulsed her lungs—a deep inspiration, with a gurgling noise; and then, like a flash, it was borne in upon him suddenly that all was not over—that Elsie might yet be saved—that she was still living.

It was a terrible hour, a terrible position. If only they had had one more hand on board, one more person to help him with the task of recovering her! But how could he ever hope to revive that fainting girl, alone and unaided, while the ship drifted on, single-handed, tossing and plunging before that stiffening breeze? He almost despaired of being able to affect anything. Yet life is life, and he would nerve himself up for it. He would try his best, and thank Heaven this boisterous wind that roared through the rigging would carry them quick and safe to Lowestoft.

His mother and sister were still there. If once he could get Miss Challoner safe to land, they might even now hope to recover her. Where there's life, there's hope. But what hope in the dimly lighted cabin of a toy yawl, just fit for two hardy weather-beaten men to rough it hardly in, and pitching with wild plunges before as fierce a gale as ever ploughed the yeasty surface of the German Ocean.

He rushed to the companion-ladder as well as he was able, steadying himself on his sea-legs by the rail as he went, and shouted aloud in breathless excitement: "Potts, she's alive! she's not drowned! Can you manage the ship anyhow still, while I try my best to bring her round again?'

Potts answered back with a cheery, "All right. There's nothing much to do but to let her run. She's out of our hands, for good or evil. The admiral of the fleet could do no more for her. If we're swamped, we're swamped; and if we're not, we're running clear for Lowestoft harbour. Give her sea-room enough, and she'll go anywhere. The storm don't live that'll founder the *Mud Turtle*. I'll land you or drown you, but anyhow I'll manage her.

With that manful assurance satisfying his soul, Warren Relf turned back, his heart on fire, to the narrow cabin and flung himself once more on his knees before Elsie.

A more terrible night was seldom remembered by the oldest sailors on the North Sea. Smacks were wrecked and colliers foundered, and a British gunboat, manned by the usual complement of scientific officers, dashed herself full tilt in mad fury against the very base of a first-class lighthouse; but the taut little *Mud Turtle* true to her reputation as the staunchest craft that ever sailed the British channels, rode it bravely out, and battled her way triumphantly, about one in the morning, through the big waves that rolled up the mouth of Lowestoft harbour. Potts had navigated her single-handed amid storm and breakers, and Warren Relf, in the cabin below, had almost succeeded in making Elsie Challoner open her eyes again.

But as soon as the excitement of that wild race for life was fairly over, and the *Mud-Turtle* lay in calm water once more, with perfect safety, the embarrassing nature of the situation, from the conventional point of view, burst suddenly for the first time upon Warren Relf's astonished vision; and he began to reflect that for two young men to arrive in port about the small-hours of the morning, with a young lady very imperfectly known to either of them, lying in a dead faint on their cabin bunk, was, to say the least of it, a fact often open to social and even to judicial misconstruction. It's all very well to say offhand, you picked the lady up in the German Ocean; but Society is apt to move the previous question, how did she get there? Still something must be done with the uncovenanted passenger. There was nothing for it, Warren Relf felt, even at that late season of the night, but to carry the half-inanimate patient up to his mother's lodgings, and to send for a doctor to bring her round at the earliest possible opportunity.

When Elsie was aware of herself once more, it was broad daylight; and she lay on a bed in a strange room, dimly conscious that two women whom she did not know were bending tenderly and lovingly over her. The elder, seen through a haze of half-closed eyelashes, was a sweet old lady with snow white hair, and a gentle motherly expression in her soft grey eyes: one of the few women who know how to age graciously.

Whose fair old faces grow more fair
As Frost and Flanders yellow.

The younger was a girl about Elsie's own time of life, who looked as sisterly as the other looked motherly; a pleasant-faced girl, not exactly pretty, but with a clear brown skin, a cheek like the sunny side of peaches, and a smile that showed a faultless row of teeth within, besides lighting up and irradiating the whole countenance with a charming sense of kindliness and girlish innocence. In a single word it was a winning face Elsie lay with her eyes half open, looking up at the face through her crossed eyelashes, for many minutes, not realising in any way her present position, but conscious only, in a dimly pleased and dreamy fashion, that the face seemed to soothe and comfort and console her.

Soothe and comfort and console her for what? She hardly knew. Some deep sentiment in her inner nature—some hurt she had had in her tenderest feelings—a horrible aching blank and void.—She remembered now that something unspeakable and incredible had happened.—The sun had grown suddenly dark in heaven.—She had been sitting by the waterside with dear Hugh.

——As she thought of the name, that idolised name, a smile played for a moment faintly round the corners of her mouth; and the older lady, still seen half unconsciously through the chink in the eyelids, whispered in an audible tone to the younger and nearer one: "She's coming round, Ella. She's waking now. I hope, poor dear, she won't be dreadfully frightened, when she sees only two strangers by the bed beside her."

"Frightened at you, mother," the other voice answered, soft and low, as in a pleasant dream. "Why, nobody on earth could ever be anything but delighted to wake up anywhere and find you, with your dear sweet old face, sitting by their bedside."

Elsie, still peering with half her pupils only through the closed lids, smiled to herself once more at the gentle murmur of those pleasant voices, both of them tender and womanly and musical and went on to herself placidly with her own imaginings.

——Sitting by the waterside with her dear Hugh—dear, dear Hugh—that prince of men. How handsome he was; and how clever, and how generous! And Hugh had begun to tell her something. Eh! but something! What was it? What was it? She couldn't remember; she only knew it was something terrible, something disastrous, something unutterable, something killing. And then she rushed away from him, mad with terror, towards the big tree, and——

Ah!

It was an awful, heart-broken, heart-rending cry. Coming to herself suddenly, as the whole truth flashed like lightning once more across her bewildered brain, the poor girl flung up her arms, raised herself wildly erect on the bed, and stared around her with a horrible vacant, maddened look, as if all her life were cut at once from under her. Both of the strangers recognized instinctively what that look meant. It was the look and the cry of a crushed life. If ever they had harboured a single thought of blame against that poor wounded, bleeding, torn heart for what seemed like a hasty attempt at self-murder, it was dissipated in a moment by that terrible voice—the voice of a goaded, distracted, irresponsible creature, from whom all consciousness or thought of right and wrong, of life and death, of sense and movement, of motive and consequence, has been stunned at one blow by some deadly act of undeserved cruelty and unexpected wickedness.

The tears ran unchecked in silent sympathy down the women's flushed cheeks.

Mrs. Relf leant over and caught her in her arms. "My poor child," she whispered laying Elsie's head with motherly tenderness on her own soft shoulder, and soothing the girl's pallid white face with her gentle old hand, "cry, cry, cry if you can! Don't hold back your tears; let them run, darling. It'll do you good.—Cry, cry, my child —we're all friends here. Don't be afraid of us."

Elsie never knew, in the agony of the moment, where she was or how she came there; but nestling her head on Mrs. Relf's shoulder, and fain of the sympathy that gentle soul extended her so easily, she gave free vent to her pent-up passion, and let her bosom sob itself out in great bursts and throbs of choking grief; while the two women, who had never till that very morning seen her fair face, cried and sobbed silently in mute concert by her side for many, many minutes together.

"Have you no mother, dear" Mrs. Relf whispered through her tears at last; and Elsie, finding her voice with difficulty, murmured back in a choked and blinded tone; "I never knew my mother."

"Then Elsie and I will be mother and sister to you," the beautiful old lady answered with a soft caress. "You mustn't talk any more now. The doctor would be very, very angry with me for letting you talk and cry even this little bit. But crying's good for one when one's heart's sore. I know, my child, yours is sore now. When you're a great deal better, you'll tell us all about it.—Elsie, some more beef-tea and brandy.—We've been feeding you with it all night, dear, with a wet feather.—You can drink a little, I hope, now. You must take a good drink and lie back quietly."

Elsie smiled a faint sad smile. The world was all lost and gone for her now; but still she liked the dear souls' sweet, quiet sympathy. As Edie glided across the room noiselessly to fetch the cup, and brought it over and held it to her lips and made her drink, Elsie's eyes followed every motion gratefully.

"Who are you?" she cried, clutching her new friend's plump, soft hand eagerly. "Tell me where I am. Who brought me here? How did I get here?"

"I'm Edie Relf," the girl answered in the same low, silvery voice as before, stooping down and kissing her. "You know my brother, Warren Relf, the artist whom you met at Whitestrand. You're had an accident—you fell into the water—from the shore at Whitestrand. And Warren, who was cruising about in his yawl, picked you up and brought you ashore here. You're at Lowestoft now. Mamma and I are here in lodgings. Nobody at Whitestrand knows anything about it yet, we believe.—But darling," and she held poor Elsie's hand tight at this, and whispered very low and close in her ear, "we think we guess all the rest too. We think we know how it all happened.—Don't be afraid of us. You may tell it all to us by-and-by, when you're quite strong enough. Mother and I will do all we can to make you better. We know we can never make you forget it."

Elsie's head sank back on the pillow. It was all terrible—terrible—terrible. But one thought possessed her whole nature now. Hugh must think she was really drowned: that would grieve Hugh—dear affectionate Hugh.—He might be cruel enough to cast her off as he had done—though she couldn't believe it.—It must surely be hideous, a hideous dream, from which sooner or later she would be certain to have a happy awakening—but at anyrate it must have driven him wild with grief and remorse and horror to think he had killed her. To think she was lost to him.—Oughtn't she to telegraph at once to Hugh to dear, dear Hugh—and tell him at least she was saved, she was still living.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A Wonderful Offer.

For many years the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of Nasal Catarrh which they cannot cure. The Remedy is sold by druggists at only 50 cents. It has fairly attained a world-wide reputation. If you have dull, heavy headache, obstruction of the nasal passages, discharges falling from the head into the throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody and putrid; if the eyes are weak, watery and inflamed; if there is ringing in the ears, deafness, hacking or coughing to clear the throat, expectoration of offensive matter, together with scabs from ulcers, the voice being changed and has a nasal twang; the breath offensive; smell and taste impaired; sensation of dizziness, with mental depression, a hacking cough and general debility, you are suffering from nasal catarrh. The more complicated your disease, the greater the number and diversity of symptoms. Thousands of cases annually, without manifesting half of the above symptoms, result in consumption, and end in the grave. No disease is so common, more deceptive and dangerous, less understood, or more unsuccessfully treated by physicians.

A novelty in silver pocket flasks is in the form of a crab entangled in a fisher's net.

"Never morning wore to evening but some heart did break," says Tennyson: and the part that ill health often plays in heart-wreck is too great for computation. Uterine disorders especially bemoud the spirits and sap the springs of vitality and nervous force. For those distressing diseases, functional irregularities, unnatural discharges, constant pains, weak back, lassitude, dullness, sinking sensations, ill temper, and all weaknesses and derangements peculiar to females, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a perfect specific. Sold by druggists.

Palest baby blue and black is a fashionable combination at the moment.

When dread disease, with iron hand,
Hangs its dark mantle over thee,
Escape it: all-enslaving band,
With Golden Medical Discovery.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures coughs, colds, and consumption if taken in time. Of druggists.

Greens and browns in all shades seem to be the favorite colors this summer.

Alma Ladies' College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO,

Has a fully equipped Commercial Department in which a complete Graduating Course is given with Diplomas and Certificates to successful students. Book-keeping, Phonography, Type-Writing, &c. thoroughly taught. Rates from $40 to $50 per term including board and tuition. For 66 pp. Calendar address, Principal Austin, B. D.

There are evidences of a return of fashionable favor to real lace.

Ocean Steamship Passengers,

Via New York, should take the Erie Railway, as it is not only the shortest and best line, but lands people close to the piers of the leading steamship companies. In buying tickets, ask for the Erie.

Carved amber bracelets are seen among late novelties in jewelry.

NEEDED IN EVERY STABLE.—*Rogers' Peerless Hoof Ointment.*—A rapid cure for hard and contracted hoofs, and also the best remedy known for scratches, sores and all kinds of skin diseases on man or beast. Sold by all dealers everywhere. If unable to procure it at home, anyone sending 30c. in stamps to the manufacturers (Samuel Rogers & Co., Toronto) will receive a sample 1 lb. box per return mail.

Dressy jackets are worn with plain gowns by fashionable girls.

CRISELLINE HAIR RESTORER restores gray and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Percale and challies in small patterns are much worn.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause not mentioned above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps to Lubon's Institute, 347 Yonge street, Toronto, Ont. Pamphlet sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East, Toronto Ont.

What is called the redingote gown is growing in popular favor.

A. P. 409

SPORTING GOODS.

The Cheapest House in Canada for Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods and Sportsmen's Supplies of every kind.

OUR BIG OFFER.

On receipt of $12 50 we will express to any address, a DOUBLE BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, solid stock, a good gun for country use. And for $2 00 will ship to any address, a 22 cal RIFLE that will shoot accurately for 150 feet.

W M'DOWALL & CO., 51 KING ST. E., TORONTO.

Ladies' College

HAMILTON, CANADA.

First of Ladies' Colleges. Has graduated over 220 in full course. Full faculties in Literature, Language, Science and Art. Largest College building in Dominion. Opens Sept 5, 1883. Address Principal, REV. A. BURNS, D.D., LL.D.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships

Sailing during winter from Port and every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia, and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal and Quebec and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, Portland; Leonard & Allan, Boston; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brooklie, Philadelphia; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston Montreal.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

Mr. Moody, the Evangelist, proposes to hold another series of revival meetings in Montreal and Toronto during the autumn.

The Montreal health authorities are thinking of following the example of Toronto in taking steps to prosecute all grocers who are evading the law against bucket shops.

Col. Otter recommends to the Militia Department that a rifle shelter be erected at Lundy's Lane, on which shall be written the chief facts of the memorable engagement.

The big Nova Scotia raft was successfully launched at Two Rivers. The construction of the raft was commenced on the 20th of February. It contains three million superficial feet of timber.

The official crop reports from Nova Scotia indicate that the drought has not been so severely felt in that province as in Ontario. The condition of the various crops is said to be fairly favourable.

Vice-President VanHorne, of the C.P.R., has returned to Montreal from an extended trip all over the line. He reports that the yield of the crops in the North-West will be even larger than that of last year.

An English professor of agriculture, who has arrived at Ottawa *en route* to the North-West, announces a new emigration scheme, having for its object the securing for Canada of a desirable class of emigrants.

At a largely attended meeting of workingmen in Montreal on Monday the Dominion Government was called upon to adopt the laws affecting convict labour and immigration now prevailing in the United States.

The company in charge of the proposed railroad to Edmonton and Athabasca, N.W. T., are making great efforts to avoid the forfeiture of their charter, and will likely build fifty miles of the road this summer.

In the vicinity of Montreal the depredations committed by the sparrows have arrived at such a pitch that the farmers of the neighbouring municipalities have banded themselves together into an extermination society.

The people of the North-West Territories intend asking the Government and the Canadian Pacific railway to give an excursion to English and German newspaper men, so that they can see the richness of the land in harvest time.

The Montreal deputation which recently visited various cities in the United States for the purpose of enquiring into the best methods of stringing their telegraph and telephone wires, reported yesterday to the City Council in favour of the underground conduit system.

The crop reports from all parts of Ontario, are far from encouraging. With few exceptions fall wheat has been winter-killed, spring wheat is very light, and where the ear is filled the straw is short; hay falls far below the average, and root crops are suffering from the continued drought.

AMERICAN.

The Union Bank of Providence has recovered the notes and drafts stolen by Pitcher.

The tug-boat Conway blew up 26 miles above Louisville, Ky., yesterday. Seven men were killed.

The strikers out on the "Q" road talk of reviving the boycott unless the company agrees to a settlement.

A Carson City, Nev., special says it is stated on reliable authority that John Mackay has disposed of his cable to Jay Gould for $11,000,000.

Passengers for Canada now have their baggage examined, passed customs and checked to destination, at the Grand Trunk depot in Chicago, thereby avoiding annoyance or delay at the Canadian frontier.

The New York Graphic thinks that it is about time to establish a penal colony in Alaska and to start in by sending the Chicago Anarchists there.

A special train on the West Shore road, July 9, ran from Buffalo to Jersey city, 430 miles, in 9 hours and 23 minutes; 61 miles were run in 56 minutes.

Wm. Lyon, of Wellsborough, Essex Co., N. Y., has discovered a plumbago mine about a mile and a half from the village. The deposit is nearly pure.

The *State Gazetteer* for 1888 gives California a population of over one million and a half, nearly twice the population of 1880, according to official census.

A crazy farmer of Ohio named Ludd was kicked on the head by a horse the other day and knocked senseless. When he came to he was as sane as anybody, but could remember nothing of the last fifteen years.

The Mormons, through their agents, have contracted for the purchase of 400,000 acres in the state of Chihuahua in Mexico. The Roman Catholic church will now for the first time have to cope with this immoral and aggressive heresy.

A rich discovery of gold was made at the Lake Superior Iron Company's shaft, seven miles from Jahpsming, Mich., Saturday. Three hundred pounds of quartz, carrying free gold at the rate of over $63,000 to the ton, was uncovered by one blast.

Caterpillars are doing great harm in Maine towns on the Upper Penobscot. Fences seem to be alive, so thickly are they covered with the wriggling fuzzy things. Orchards have been stripped clean of leaves, and now the worms are taking to the woods and clearing the forest trees of their foliage.

Suit has been begun in the Supreme Court to object about 200 settlers in Allen county, Kansas, who have occupied their farms for the last ten or fifteen years. The suit is brought by the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway and by speculators who have recently bought the lands from the railroad company. The controversy relates to about 30,000 acres. The railroad company claim that the land was granted it by Congress in 1882. The settlers say the description does not cover the lands in controversy.

Careful estimates of the flood losses on the Monongahela river alone from Pittsburgh to Weston, W. Va., place the amount at $3,000,000. They leave in their track scenes of desolation and ruin that have never had their counterpart in the same localities. From Pittsburgh to the mountain fastness of Randolph county, West Virginia, towns have been ravaged, manufactories inundated, boats have been sunk, houses and lumber have been floated off, fields with their wheat in shock and growing crops have been devastated, families been driven to the hills for shelter, and in many instances the accumulations of years of toil and self-denial have been lost in an hour.

At the commencement exercise of the University of California, at San Francisco, June 27, the trustees of what is known as the "James Lick Trust," formally transferred to the Board of Regents of the university the Lick Observatory, which now holds the largest telescope in the world. The observatory has been practically completed for a month or more, but the formal transfer to the regents of the University of California, under whose supervision it will hereafter be, was postponed until this time. Six hundred and ten thousand of the $1,400,000 deeded by Mr. Lick for this purpose was expended on the observatory and instruments. The buildings crown the summit of Mount Hamilton, a high mountain about seventy miles southeast of San Francisco.

FOREIGN.

The Pope now states that he does not intend leaving Rome.

King John of Abyssinia has offered Russia a coaling station on the Red Sea.

Eleven thousand colliers at Pont-y-Pridde Wales, have struck for increase in wages.

An earthquake shock has been felt at Dumfries, Scotland, but no damage was done.

A French weather prophet has been sent to goal for six months for predicting a cold July and loss of crops.

Four hundred Soudanese rebels attacked a village near Wady Halfa, and were repulsed with heavy loss.

The Madrid police have found 3,000 weapons in the houses of persons suspected of plotting a revolution.

Despatches from the Continent report the prevalence of storms with heavy rainfalls, which are destroying the crops.

The warring cable companies have come to an agreement to fix the rate at a shilling per word, to go into effect on August 15.

One hundred and fifty native fugitives were drowned near Wady Halfa at the time of the attack of the Dervishes on that place.

The *North German Gazette* says the Emperor is convinced that even victorious wars are equivalent to the blessings of peace.

A despatch from London states that the conviction is growing that the white Pasha is Stanley, and that he is marching on to the relief of Khartoum.

A meeting between Emperor William and King Humbert has been arranged to take place in October. The Pope objects to its being held in Rome.

The select committee of the House of Commons recommends perpetual Sunday closing in Ireland, and the closing of inns at 9 o'clock on Saturday nights.

About one-fifth of the city of Port au-Prince, Hayti, has been destroyed by fire started by incendiaries. The Parliament house was among the public buildings burned.

In a speech at Edinburg on Saturday night Mr. Wm. O'Brien stated that it was the deepest desire of the Irish to forgive and forget the miserable past, and to enter on a better and brighter future with England.

It has been proved that a Paris Stock Exchange syndicate sent no less than 500 telegrams to all parts of the world announcing the death of M. De Lesseps with the object of preventing the success of his new loan.

A Royal Commission has been appointed in Sydney, Australia, to enquire "as to whether the introduction of disease among rabbits by inoculation or otherwise, or the propagation of diseases natural to rabbits, for the purpose of promoting their destruction, would be accompanied by danger to human or animal life."

Brave and Kind.

There is a saying that "the bravest are the tenderest," and this saying seems to apply to dogs as well as men. Last spring, in Paris, there was reported in the papers a trial in which it was proved that a Newfoundland dog had saved the life of his mistress, Madame Brunot. She had been threatened by a burglar who had entered her house in the night.

The dog flew at the burglar's throat like an enraged lion; the man succeeded in disengaging himself, and started down a stairway, but Patand—that is the dog's name—followed him, seized him by the coat, and held him until help had been summoned, when the burglar was placed under arrest.

"As soon as the affair was over," said Madame Brunot in telling the story, "Patand went quietly and lay down under the table as if nothing had happened—which I don't think, somehow, was much to his credit."

This brave dog's portrait appeared in the illustrated papers; it showed a handsome, good and kindly face. And now another story is told of the same Newfoundland, which illustrates the other side of his character.

Madame Brunot possesses a cat, scarcely yet grown, for which Patand has an extremely warm affection. One day last year the cat suddenly disappeared. Patand showed great concern and even grief. Three days passed by, and he was still inconsolable. The fourth day Patand also disappeared, and his mistress was beginning to worry about his absence, when, toward evening, he returned with little Minet, the cat, in his mouth. Where or how he had found her, no one knows.

Love Your Horse.

Do you love your horse? You ought to, for the horse is man's best friend among all his dumb beasts. And the hot weather—how are you tempering it to your horses on the farm? Do you spare them all you can? Teams may be seen plowing in the hot days of July and August in the same harness they wore during the winter. This is needless and cruel. Use a husk collar. Remove every superfluous strap and band, and let the air circulate around the body. At night, wash away the sweat and dust from the legs and thighs. Let his stable be clean and airy, and give him a liberal bed of straw to lie upon. He will be grateful.

A London bookseller recently received the following order from a steward, who had been entrusted with the task of filling up his master's library shelves:—"In the first place, I want six feet of theology, the same quantity of metaphysics, and near a yard of old civil law in folio."

AS YOU LIKE IT.

SEA MOSSES.

Flashing like gems on the silver sand,
Etched by the waves' unresting hand,
Tinting of pearl and the coral's glow,
And the mystic dyes that the sea-nymphs know.

Shadowy shapes like gathered mist—
Crimson, and green, and amethyst;
Blossoms of foam from the shining sea,
And fraught with a weird mystery.

Threadings of gold from the wrecks that lie
Hidden so deep from our mortal eye;
And strands that creep and glide
Like living things on the salt sea tide.

Hints of mouldering treasures lost,
Drenched and torn by the waves that tossed;
Willowy sprays and waving plumes,
From the stormy path of Ocean's tombs.

Echoes of song and despairing cries,
Drowned 'neath the din of the wrathful skies;
Phantoms of wrecks from the hopes that sleep
Sweetly at last in the boundless deep.

ELIZABETH A. DAVIS.

A picture in your imagination is, of course, enclosed in a frame of mind.

A new thing in England is a walking stick made hollow, with a place in it for holding eight or nine cigars.

"No conductor, no fare," is the motto of the New Yorkers who want to do away with the bobtail cars in that town.

The last law signed by Kaiser Frederick was one permitting soldiers of the Guards to wear full beards instead of moustaches only.

The nomination of Mr. Harrison was laid down in San Francisco thirty seconds after it was sent from Chicago, and in London in one minute.

A Spanish astronomer has ascertained that there are rain and snow on the moon, the same as on the earth. That dark spot over the left ear of the man in the moon, then, must be an umbrella.

A California chinaman has found a use for the bugs and beetles which are attracted and killed by the electric lights. He gathers them and pickles them in brandy. "Heap good for cold," he says.

Admiral Dupont made it a fixed rule never to permit his crews to go into battle on an empty stomach. He held that a full stomach made a man brave, and that the better the rations the better the eater would fight.

The ordinary English summer is said to consist of "three fine days and a thunderstorm." This year, says Funny Folks, we have had the thunderstorm, but nobody seems to have seen anything of the three fine days.

The Japanese are becoming so fond of card-playing that in Kiotc alone over 340 people are kept employed in the manufacture of playing-cards, both Japanese and foreign, and the annual sales in Kioto amount to 53,557 yen.

The Magazine of Art says that the artistic Japanese shows ab olutely nothing in a room "except a lovely flower and a screen, and perhaps a beautiful verse or some clever sentence indited in freehand writing."

The kick of a strong horse, as discovered by a French experimenter, is equal to the power exerted by four strong men. The four men, however, never get a chance to kick the same object, and the horse is consequently ahead.

It is said that whenever a guest of a certain Coney Island hotel approaches the desk and asks for his bill the proprietor strikes the gong and blandly remarks, "Front, bring the gentleman an easy chair, a pitcher of ice-water and a fan."

The phrase used by the new Emperor in referring to himself in his recent manifesto to the German army has puzzled the translators. They have made it "chief" and "ruler of the army," and a lot of other things, but have finally decided that the nearest English to it is "lord of war."

In drilling glass stick a piece of stiff clay or putty on the part where you wish to make the hole. Make a hole in the putty the size you want the hole, reaching to the glass of course. Into this hole pour a little molten lead, when, unless it is very thick glass, the piece will immediately drop out.

"Take the poorest and most wrstched-looking hamlet in America," says one who has made the tour, "overrun it with dogs and beggars, furnish it with fifty thousand rank smells and two dirty hotels, and you have something to compare with one of the beautiful Italian villages our people rave about."

Abe Buzzard, the famous Pennsylvania outlaw, is serving a twelve-year term in the Eastern Penitentiary. Last week he fell sick and sent to his wife to come to him. She had no money and lived 60 miles away, but she walked the entire distance in two days, bringing her twin daughters with her. She made 40 miles of her journey the first day.

About two years ago a two-year-old child died at Atlanta, Ga. A short time before its death the child's hair was trimmed and a curl almost 1½ inches was placed in a box, along with some of the child's playthings and a quantity of flowers that had been placed on the coffin on the day of the funeral. The other day, when the contents of the box were being inspected, the curl was found to have grown over two feet long.

Recently a gentleman who was travelling in Switzerland found a veritable curiosity in a museum in the little town of Soleure. It was a bird's nest made of imperfect watch springs which had been thrown out of the little watch factories which abound in that district. Some bird considered them excellent material of which to construct her nest and with infinite care worked them together into as perfect a structure of the kind as one could desire to see.

At Aix-la-Chapelle there is a newspaper museum, founded by Oscar Von Forckenbeck, which contains files of specimens of more than 17,000 different newspapers in the world, and it is daily receiving copies of the remainder from all quarters of the globe. The great curiosity of the collection is No. 46 of The Texas Democrat, published at Houston on March 11, 1864, when the exigencies of war time made it necessary to print it on wall paper.

Summer-Made Butter.

Summer dairying calls for all the skill which a dairyman can bring to his aid in neutralizing the inevitable effects of a high temperature. Heat is the most powerful chemical agent, and decomposes everything that it enters. If the solid metals, rocks and the most refractory substances are melted, reduced to vapor, and their elements forced apart by heat, how much more readily may such a complex and unstable fluid as milk, or so changeable a mixture of fats and volatile acids as butter, resist the effects of this extraordinary chemical agent? Moreover these effects are produced in very narrow differences. At 32° solid ice changes to fluid water; at 212° the fluid, which has the some properties of a solid, being incompressible by any force that we can exert, becomes one of the most expansive and elastic vapors, and by a little higher temperature this vapor becomes a gas, which explodes with tremendous force. And the points at which these wonderful results occur are exceedingly narrow, and confined within the very small limits of 2° or 3° only each way. Considering then the nature of this wonderful force, is it any matter of surprise that it should make mischief in the dairy at this season, when not uncommonly the temperature varies 25° to 30° in twenty-four hours, and the atmosphere and everything exposed to it, are subjected to a temperature of 80° or 90° and even 100°; a heat which is sufficient to cause any saccharine liquid to become acid in a few hours or to melt into a fluid, the soft fat of which butter consists, and change the condition of the organic acids which are shut up in it and are waiting for the sufficient temperature at which their elements fly asunder and form entirely different combinations? And the dairyman has to struggle with this heat—and not this alone, but the condition of the atmosphere, which is equally affected by it, being charged with electricity at times, or is, through its influence, charged with an enormous increase of its oxygen in the form of that most active chemical agent ozone, by which in a few minutes a whole dairyfull of milk may be turned sour.

Consequently at this season the dairyman needs to exert all his patience, foresight, skill and experience in evading the effects of the high temperature, and in preserving his milk and butter from them. Where ice is available, the greater part of the trouble is avoided; but where it is not to be procured, the way of the dairyman or woman is indeed hard, and calls for all the care and attention that can possibly be given. Even with the use of ice the whole difficulty is not removed, and indeed, without much care, an equally dangerous enemy is invoked. This is moisture, which when in excess causes the growth of various kinds of molds and mildews, and these in their growth produce some of the very results which are thought to be evaded by the use of ice. Dry cold is antiseptic, but moist cold is not; and every person who has used ice in a refrigerator which is neglected, and left always damp, will recall the disagreeable odor, sometimes called "frowy," but which really deserves the term stinking, and which accompanies that sticky, greasy feeling given to everything that is attacked by one of the lowest orders of plant growth that flourishes in damp air, and is commonly known as slime—a species of algæ. Hence the dairyman who has plenty of ice is not free from trouble, and must take care that the atmosphere which he cools by the ice must also be dried in some way, and that without heating. Quicklime is as indispensable in the summer dairy as ice. It is exceedingly absorptive of moisture, taking up one-third of its weight of it without having any appearance of moistness, and only falling slowly to a fine, dry powder. A peck of freshly burned lime will thus absorb nine pounds of water, or the enormous quantity of four quarts and when one realizes what it is to take so much water from the air, floor and walls of a dairy-room 10 by 12 feet square and 9 feet high, as has been done in a week, he will have some idea of the value of lime in this respect. In such a dairy-room, I have made the air so dry by the use of lime that the cream became leathery, and ventilation to admit some moisture became requisite. This applies to the shallow-pan setting, which is indispensable when there is no ice; and in a dairy of this kind, operated in the summer, the air cannot help but be moist, because the air admitted by necessary ventilation must necessarily contain considerable moisture. The following table shows the amount of water that can be held in suspension in the air of a room of the size mentioned, or 1,000 cubic feet, at the temperatures given, viz:

32 deg.....	213 gr.	(nearly ½ oz)
45	310	
50	409	(nearly 1 oz.
55	540	
65	720	(1½ oz.)
77	1000	(over 2 oz.)
85	1250	(2½ oz.)
95	1716	(3½ oz)

Now this table has a most important application to the ventilation of a dairy; something, in fact, which bothers dairymen more than anything else in their business all of which is surrounded by mysteries arising from occult operations of the physical or chemical laws of matter. Supposing a careful dairyman goes into his milk-room on a warm day, and finds a close and disagreeable smell, which really arises from the evaporation from the milk in the pans. The milk is perhaps put in the pans at 80° of temperature in a dairy at 65°. The warm milk throws off vapor in which there is a peculiar odor, sometimes called "animal odor," and which is really much like (if not precisely the same) that of the perspiration from the skin of a cow, and this fills the dairy. The good careful dairyman throws open the window, saying, "It wants some fresh air;" but he does not think that the air outside is 90 or 95° of temperature, and holds 3 or 3½ oz. of water in suspension per 1,000 cubic feet of it. And so he opens the window, and as the fresh air pours in and feels cool, although it is so warm, because it is cooler than his heated face and is in motion, he thinks, but wrongly, that he is doing something useful. The air pours in and pours out, and every time it is changed in the room it leaves 2 oz. of water (the difference shown in the table between the moisture of the air at 95° and 65°) on the walls and everything else in the dairy. The next day the walls are saturated, and if of stone or brick and plaster are trickling with water like a heavy dew. Then the mold appears; the red fungus which grows in round spots upon the cream in moist air, and the blue mildew (*penicillium glaucum*) throws up its miniature forest. The dairyman wonders and is in despair. All he wants, however, is a little lime. If the dairy-room is 10 by 12 by 9, and thus holds 1,000 cubic feet of air, a pound of lime—fresh from the kiln or dried in a hot oven—will take all the excess of moisture out of it, and keep it dry enough for two or three weeks, when it should be changed for fresh lime.

To avoid ventilating in the day is another safeguard; ventilation should be given only at night, when the air is cooler and drier than it is in the day time, and during the day it is advisable to screen the windows from the sunshine, the heat of which passes through glass most readily, while fire heat will not. Moreover, the windows provided for ventilation should be made near the floor for the ingress of the air, and at the ceiling or in the ceiling for the escape of it; the warm air will always rise and make a way for the cool air to flow in at the bottom.

HENRY STEWART.

TEMPERANCE.

Jacob Truax, of Eau Claire, Wisconsin, recently became a member of the Prohibition Club on his 100th birthday.

The sale of liquor on feast days, Memorial day, Thanksgiving day, and Christmas day is now prohibited in in Massachusetts.

There are now eight mission vessels cruising in the North Sea, each a combination of church, chapel, Temperance hall and dispensary.

Three-fourths of the saloons of Philadelphia have been refused licenses, and still we hear of no bloodshed and no furious insurrection. Prohibition, even in our large cities, would cause a good deal of howling, but nothing much worse.—[The Voice.

After a most exciting local-option fight the prohibitionists of Independence, Kansas, carried the election, June 28 by over 200 majority and ending the sale of liquor for foury ears. Women and girls worked all day at the polls and brought in voters.

A Russian physician named Portugaloff declares that strychnine is an infallible cure for drunkenness, administered in subcutaneous injections. The effect of the strychnine solution is to change the craving for drink into positive aversion, and the change is effected in a day. After a treatment of eight or ten days the patient may be discharged. The strychnine is administered by dissolving one grain in 200 drops of water, and injecting five drops of the solution every 24 hours.

Mrs. Ada H. Kepley, the editor of an aggressive little Temperance paper in Effingham, Illinois, has struck on a new method of reforming drunkards. In her saunterings about the town she keeps a sharp lookout for men who wobble in their gait or give forth other signs of bigness in the head. Then, once a month she publishes the names in her paper in bold faced type. Whether any converts to sober ways have been obtained by this plan is not stated, but Mrs. Kepley has been fined five dollars and costs for putting in the black list the name of a man who claimed that he was not drunk. Theoretically Mrs. Kepley's scheme may be sound and good, but the practical working thereof seems a trifle risky.

Following is the deliverance of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in Canada on prohibition, at its meeting just closed at Halifax:—"That the Assembly declares that the general traffic in intoxicating liquors is contrary to the word of God and to the spirit of the Christian religion; that total prohibition would be the most effective form of temperance legislation; that it is in the highest degree expedient that the State should pass an efficient prohibitory law, and therefore the assembly urge upon all the members to use all legitimate means to secure such legislation." This is a wise and timely deliverance. It gives a full and distinct endorsement of prohibitory legislation, without any attempt to dictate to the people how they shall act. If all the Christian churches firmly and clearly take a similar position in regard to the abolition of the liquor traffic, the day of deliverance will soon come.

The following is the deliverance of the English Presbyterian Synod on the temperance question: Your committee deeply regret that the Acts of Parliament pleaded for by us and by so many representatives of public opinion have not yet been obtained. While thus recognizing the need for Parliamentary action, we do not forget that there is an even greater need for improvement in the habits of the people, only to be effected by the force of loving persuasion. Herein lies a demand on the zeal and energy of the Church—(1) to make it very clear that the conscience of the Church is properly tender in relation to the sin of intemperance, and all culpable association with anything that fosters evil in our midst; (2) to familiarize the people with unknown or neglected truths concerning the dangers attendant on the use of alcholic stimulants, and thus to safeguard the young and the unwary; (3) to use toward the victims of the vice Christlike consideration, sympathy and self-sacrifice, so as "to bear the infirmities of the weak, and not to please ourselves."

Analysis of Canadian Cheese.

Mr. McFarlane, chief analyst of the Inland Revenue Department, has all but concluded his analysis of samples of Canadian cheese, and it is understood that the results will fully demonstrate the purity of the articles. The analysis was made at the request of the Imperial Government, who instructed their representatives to obtain evidence as to the adulteration of cheese in the United States by the abstraction of butter and the substitution of lard, the result being known as "filled cheese." It was then suggested that possibly the Canadian cheese might be adulterated, and in consequence of the communications between the two Governments an analysis was commenced. The satisfactory result of the analysis will be forwarded to the Home Government.

Collars and cuffs for women are now made of steel lace, as fine as cobweb and in any color. They withstand, of course, the warmest weather and are winning favor rapidly.

"The left foot, please," said a shoe dealer, as a customer was about to test the size of a pair of shoes by trying on the right foot. "Yes see," explained the dealer, "the left foot is larger than the right. Everybody to whom I make shoes invariably is surprised, for people believe that in case of the feet as well as the hands the right is the larger. Observation has convinced me, however, that while the right hand is larger than the left, the left foot is larger than the right."

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, AUGUST 16, 1888.

Madoc Cheese Board.

Eight hundred boxes were offered yesterday, but no sales made. The highest offer was 8¾ cents, but this was declined. The cable is 46s., 6d.

INGERSOLL, Aug. 14.—This week 27 factories offered 12,462 boxes July make. No sales reported.

PETERBORO', Aug. 14.—At the cheese market to-day the first half of July was again offered for sale and disposed of as follows:—Four factories sold to Hodgson & Co. at 8⅞c; Warrington took three factories at the same price; C. Leary bought the balance of the board at 8⅞c; two of the factories held off and would not accept the price. The last half of July was offered. The only bid received was from Wm. Cluxton, 8⅞c for the lot, which was not accepted.

THE PROVINCIAL FAIR.

Special Exhibits to be Made—Arrangements in Regard to the Fares.

Hon. Charles Drury, minister of agriculture for Ontario, will attend the opening of the provincial exhibition.

A large and varied exhibit of products of Manitoulin and Algoma will be brought to the Provincial fair. The committee is asking valuable space.

The Grand Trunk and Canadian Pacific railways will issue single fare tickets to Kingston from 10th to 15th Sept., good to return to the 17th. There will also be special excursions run to the city.

Prof. Saunders, of the Central experimental farm, is preparing a collection of about 200 cereals, grown on the farm this season, for exhibition. As these were all grown as single plants, under similar and uniform condition, it ought to prove a very instructive exhibit. There will be besides, from 100 to 150 varieties of potatoes, and a few other miscellaneous products not entered for competition but for exhibition only.

DECLARED OFF.

THE MINISTER OF CUSTOMS DECIDE NOT TO WED.

NAPANEE, Aug. 11.—For ten days past the talk of Napanee has been the approaching marriage of Hon. McKenzie Bowell to Mrs. Stevenson of this place. It seems to have been a case of love at first sight. The minister was introduced on June 21st by Mayor Dr. Cook, on the occasion of the laping of the corner stone of the new public building here. The second meeting was on the Government cruiser which ran in to Napanee about three weeks ago. The Minister of Customs and Hon. C. A. Tupper were on board. The captain invited a select party to enjoy a trip on the new cruiser, Mrs. Stevenson was one of the party, and it seems it was on this trip that the minister lost his heart. He and Mrs. Stevenson drove that evening from Deseronto, as the cruiser did not come in to Napanee.

He paid a flying visit a few days later and then it leaked out that the marriage would take place on an early day. Wednesday, Aug. 15th, was the day named. The ceremony was to be performed quietly at the residence of the bride, who has been very busy getting her trousseau ready. On Tuesday last the minister and his sons were the attraction at a party given by Mr. James Herring, and everybody, particularly the expectant bride and groom were in great spirits and all seemed happy.

Nobody was prepared for the surprise of this morning, and all are talking of the sudden ending of the affair. The minister has decided not to marry, and so notified the bride this morning. The marriage, which was to have taken place on Wednesday, therefore, will not come off. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Stevenson, who has many friends in Napanee.

A Peterborough man drowned a small pup in a pail of water and buried it. The mother dog exhumed her offspring and restored it to life again and it is now in a flourishing condition.

Children Cry, for Pitcher's Castoria.

COUNTY NEWS.

A new $25,000 postoffice will be built at Pembroke,

About half of the population of Stirling are camping at Crow Lake.

Large shipments of milch cows continue to be made from Prince Edward.

G. A. Dandon, of Coehill, shows timothy measuring five feet eleven inches.

Isaac Jackson, of West Lake, has peas ten pods of which measure 45 inches.

A congregation of the Reformed Episcopal Church will be formed in Belleville.

Nine Brockvillians, summoned for violation of the Scott Act pleaded guilty and paid their fines.

Several of the wealthiest farmers about Coldsprings lately hauled from Cobourg loads of Manitoba bran for feed.

It is said that valuable deposits of phosphates have been struck near Parkham and other places back of Kingston.

Thos. Watson has been arrested and locked in gaol charged with setting fire to the drive house of Mr. Peter Dafoe, Roblin.

John Coombes, aged 16 years, was playing with a loose belt in the matting factory, Cobourg, when he was caught in the belt and killed.

From a single grain of rye, on the farm of Mr. A.A. Hudgins, near Bloomfield, there grew a cluster of 22 heads of plump well filled grain.

J. B. Parke, of Gananoque, is an Orange-man of 59 years standing, having been initiated in 1829 into Lodge No. 1452, Cashel, Co. Donegal, Ireland.

Inspector Whitton detected no less than ten dishonest patrons of cheese factories last week in Prince Edward. They all acknowlvdged their offence and paid the fines.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 80 to $0 85
Spring Wheat	80 to 85
Barley	75 to 75
Rye.....	60 to 65
Oats	50 to 55
Peas.....	70 to 75
Buckwheat	50 to 60
Corn.....	80 to 85
Flour per 100 lbs.....	2 25 to 2 50
Butter per pound	17 to 18
Eggs per dozen	12 to 13
Lard per pound	12 to 12
Potatoes per bag.....	75 to 80
Hay per ton	13 00 to 13 00

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that W. J. Walker and Ann McFaul have wrongfully deprived me of certain stock, farm implements and produce, and other personal property, and I have taken proceedings for recovery of the same. All persons purchasing any of my property will be held accountable for the same.

PATRICK McFAUL.

Marmora, Aug. 13th, 1888. 20-2w

NOTICE.

HAVING sold out my business to E. Hill, I take this opportunity to thank my many friends and customers for their liberal support for the last 12 years, and would solicit a continuance of the same to my successor.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

Madoc, Aug. 10th, 1888.

N. B.—All notes due me must be settled at once.—J. R.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HAVING bought out the above stock of dry goods, groceries, boots and shoes, crockery, &c., and intending to do a strictly cash business, I will sell all the goods at a very low margin above cost, as I wish to clear out the entire stock. Eggs, butter, &c., taken at market prices.

E. HILL.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Madoc in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act," the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office in Madoc on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JOHN R. KETCHESON,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated at Madoc, this 13th day of Aug. 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the United Townships of Rawdon, Wicklow & McClure, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Wicklow on the 9th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

DARIUS CARD,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated at Maynooth, this 9th day of Aug. 1888.

MORTGAGE SALE,

Of Valuable House and Lands at Lake View, Township of Dungannon.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc,

in the County of Hastings, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18TH, 1888,

at 2 p. m., the following valuable property, namely:—

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being at Lake View, in the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, described as follows: Being parts of lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight in the said Township of Dungannon, on the north-east corner of said lots, and on east side of the present travelled Hastings Road, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the present travelled Hasting Road, between lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight, and running thence easterly one chain, thence south four chains to a post planted at the corner of the north-west boundary of the parcel of land now to be described, thence southerly, parallel with the present travelled Hastings Road, eighteen chains and twelve links, thence easterly two chains and eighty-nine links, thence northerly seven chains and fifty-three links, thence north-easterly four chains and twelve links, thence northerly seventy links, thence westerly eight chains and thirty links to the aforesaid north-western corner post, containing nine acres, one rood and eleven perches, be the same more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame store and dwelling, with outbuildings.

Terms of sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Madoc, Aug. 15th, '88. Vendor's Solicitor.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lockkeeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-3t

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Hard Times

SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers

AT THE

RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.---These bargains will only last this month

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th August, 1888. 20-3t

Mortgage Sale,

Of Valuable House and Lands in Bannockburn.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the Village of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, on

Saturday, August 18th, 1888,

the following Valuable Property, namely:—

All those certain parcels or tracts of land and premises situate lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, and being composed of village lots numbers one, two, and three, in the Village of Bannockburn, formerly a part of Lot number Twenty-eight in the Fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc, according to a plan of the subdivision of said lot number twenty-eight made by George A. Simpson, P. L. S., and registered in the Registry Office for the County of Hastings, on the fourth day of October, A. D., 1872.

Upon the premises are a good frame house with stone foundation, also a good frame barn.

Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. K. STEWART,
Vendor's Solicitor,

Madoc, July 17th, 1888. Madoc.

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand, MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding, Spinning, Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fulleiths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 26, 1888.

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Pastor's Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday evening, and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening, at 7.30.
C. H. LABELEY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.
D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a. m. and the third Sunday at 8 a. m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p. m. with instruction.
T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.
THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—The Madoc station has been greatly improved lately by the addition of a new coat of paint.

—Neighboring towns and villages are having their civic holidays this month. When is Madoc to have one?

—Ladies' wigwams at Roberts'. The best American make.

—Sunday night's rain was the heaviest of the season. It has effectually quenched the bush fires in this vicinity.

—The members of the Fire Co. are requested to be at the fire hall to-night, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of testing the engine.

—Mrs. Hewitt, of southern Illinois, sister of the late F. E. Dean, of this village, is visiting her sister-in-law, Mrs. Alex. Ault.

—Buy a Waterbury Watch, latest improved, for $3.75, only good timers, from E. L. Weiss.

—Mr. D. A. Caldwell has had his harness shop "raised" about 18 inches during the past week. He is also putting a large addition to the rear.

—Mrs. E. A. Maybee has been spending the past week at the 1000 Islands. Mr. Maybee and children went down for a trip to the same place yesterday.

—Boot polish and dressing for ladies boots. The best in the market at T. Roberts.'

—Mr. H. W. Knowles, of Guelph, has been visiting Madoc for a week past, for the first time. His son, Mr. A. G. Knowles, is clerk in the Traders Bank in this village.

—The adv't of first posting of Voters' List for Marmora, and also for Tudor, have been received too late for insertion in this week's issue. They will appear next issue.

—A number of lines at cost at Roberts'.

—Wednesday next, August 22nd, is the date of Father Flemings great picnic at Tweed. There is likely to be a large attendance from Madoc section, where Father Fleming has a host of friends.

NOTICE.—On the 20th and 21st of August, J. Vanornam, dentist, will make his last trip to this section as he intends giving up his practice here. All parties indebted are respectfully notified to call on those dates and settle their accounts.—J. VANORNAM.

—Commercial travellers have been overcrowding the village for the past week or two. They have had to wait their turns for sample rooms, and some of them had their trunks piled on the sidewalk in front of their customer's stores.

—Some foolish burglars attempted to rob the *Intelligencer* on Sunday last. They only found a few cents in the till. They must have been exceedingly green burglars or they would have known better than waste their time on a printing office.

—Men's boys' and youths' patent seamless boots at Roberts.

—Owing to the increase of business at his Madoc office, Mr. F. E. O'Flynn, barrister, of Belleville, has made arrangements to reach Madoc by every Monday evening's train, and will remain until Wednesday morning. This will enable him to give greater personal attention to his Madoc business.

—The posters for the Fall Exhibition of the Madoc Agricultural, Industrial and Arts Association have been issued. It is a large three-sheet bill, printed with colored ink on colored paper, and is by far the largest poster ever issued for any event in North Hastings. It was printed at the REVIEW office.

—Everything done to make times better. W. W. Hudgins has bought his supply of this season's teas from the largest tea dealer in the world, and is prepared to give better value for 25 cents than any other dealer in Madoc. Be convinced by buying.

Boarding and Day School.

Miss Martin will open in Belleville on 3rd September a first-class school for young ladies. Resident teachers competent to give instructions in the higher branches, including French Music, Painting and Needle-work. A limited number of boarders taken. Prospectuses can be had by applying to Miss Martin, Belleville. 19—4

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Base Ball.

An interesting game of Base Ball will be played on the Lacrosse grounds in this village this afternoon, between a team from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, and the Madoc Club. The game will be called at 3 o'clock. Admission to the grounds 10 cents.

New Business.

By reference to our advertising columns it will be seen that Mr. Edward Hill has bought out the stock and business of Mr. John Robertson in this village, and will in future conduct the same. Mr. Hill is well known in this vicinity, and will doubtless have his full share of public patronage.

School Monies.

School Trustees are notified to hand in their applications for school monies to the Clerk of Madoc Township before the next meeting of the Council, which will be held on the first Monday in September. Failure to do this may lose them their grant, or would put the Council to extra trouble and expense.

To Campers.

To expel mosquitoes take of gum of camphor a piece about one-third the size of a hen's egg, and evaporate it by placing it in a tin vessel and holding it over a lamp, taking care that it does not ignite. The smoke will soon fill the room or tent and expel the mosquitoes, and not one will be found next morning, even though the windows should be left open.

It is a Fact

He that whoopeth up his own business in the newspapers shall reap a bountiful harvest in golden sheckels. He that readeth the advertisements and profiteth by them shall have abundance of this world's goods for little money. He that chooseth not to subscribe for his home paper shall wonder at what his neighbor knows. He who advertises liberally gets the cream of the trade. Old fogies get the skim milk.

What They Are Doing.

We notice in a late issue of the Virden, Manitoba, *Advance* that some of Madoc's old residents are trying to do good in that new country. At a S. S. picnic among the speakers were "Revs. N. D. Peters and J. F. Davis," and the same paper goes on to say:—"Rev. J. F. Davis preached excellent sermons at Sanderson's and Daybreak schoolhouses last Sunday. We hope the good impressions he has left by his first Sunday's work will continue through his entire ministry in this part of the country."

Madoc's Summer Resort.

Several additions have been made to the list of campers on the banks of Moira Lake during the past week. Mr. M. Maybee and family have again located on Buck Point, and with them is Mr. George E. Maybee and family of Napanee. Directly opposite, on the northern shore, is Mr. Arthur Coe and family, and further up the same shore, on a commanding point near Hungry Man's Bay, Mr. Sydmer Ross has erected his canvas residence. There is now quite a large settlement around the lake. The fishing is reported poor.

To Road Overseers.

Chap. 202 of the revised Statutes of Ontario, Sec. 2, enacts that "that it shall be the duty of every owner of land or occupant thereof to cut down or destroy all the Canada thistles, oxeye daises, wild oats, ragweed and burdock, growing on his land so often each and every year as is sufficient to prevent the ripening of their seed," Sec. 9 extends the Act to the highways of any municipality and Sec. 10 makes an owner liable to a fine of not less than $5 for violation of the Act, and an overseer of a highway to a fine of not less than $10 for neglect.

News.

Some people occasionally wonder why certain notices of births, marriages or deaths are not found in the paper. Simply because they are not sent in. No leading paper will insert such notices without being ordered any more than it will in servants wanted, or other matters of that kind. Sometimes people don't want notices of these matters in the papers. At any rate if they want them to appear they can send them in. Newspapers are expected to pick up all the news they can, but it is hardly to be supposed that reporters will invade or hunt around people's private houses or sleeping apartments for such items.

August Wide Awake.

All boys will enjoy the frontispiece of the August WIDE AWAKE, "The Crisis," a wild Canadian river-scene, also the accompanying story of peril and pluck, "Saved on the Brink," by Macdonald Oxley; and both boys and girls will have great fun over James Otis' complete serial, "A Neck-tie Party," for it is a jolly story. One of the most beautiful things in the number is by May Kendall, an English writer, it is a "parable" entitled "The Temple of Music." In "The Elephants of an Indian Prince" Miss Rieley Steward offers the young folks the most entertaining elephant article ever written, all from her own experience with the finest elephants of Asia. "Pets in Artist Life," by Eleanor Lewis, has some beautiful pictures and some very amusing anecdotes. We have not space this week to give the full contents, but would recommend every one to buy a copy, only 20 cents a number. D. Lothrop Company Boston.

Marble and Gold.

It is reported that the Hungerford Marble Company, whose quarries are on the Scootamati River, near Bridgewater, and in Madoc, has received a large order for its white marble from a Chicago firm, to be used in the erection of a theatre in that city.

THE RICHARDSON GOLD MINE

At the clearing up on Friday, of a lot of 7 tons of rock from the Richardson gold mine the yield was found to be from $40 to $60 per ton, which is a highly satisfactory result. The vein is from 300 to 400 feet long and 6 feet wide, and the prospect is so encouraging that additional capital will be invested and a crushing mill erected. The proprietors are very modest in their statements, but a boom in the old Richardson is not unlikely ere long.

MISSING FROM BELLEVILLE.

BELLEVILLE, Aug. 7.—Francis S. Marskell, lawyer, left the city four months ago, ostensibly on a pleasure trip, but his continued absence has set the gossips at work and a scandal of no mean dimensions is threatened. Two years ago a modest little English woman, said to be wealthy, arrived here, and in due time she became Mrs. Marskell. A home was fitted up on Pinacle street and the two lived together till this spring, when the husband went away. His wife has not heard from him since, and, concluding that he had deserted her, she sold her furniture and effects and will sail in a few days back to England. Marskell left several unpaid accounts here, but as he is an eccentric person no notice was taken of his long absence until his wife began to make preparations to go back home. It is now hinted that she had less money than was reported, hence Marskell's strange absence.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

—Youths', men's and boys' seamless boots at Roberts'.

J. R. Irish, Dentist, only visits Madoc twice a month instead of once a week as formerly. See card in this paper. Next visits 7th and 21st August.

Don't fill the system with quinine, to prevent or cure Fever and Ague. Ayer's Ague Cure is the specific for this disease, and leaves no poison to produce dizziness, deafness, headache, or other disorders.

—Buy a self-winding electro mechanical clock from E. L. Weiss. Walnut cases, 12 inch dial, 4 feet high, and upwards. Movements of the latest improvements, and no bother, not having to be wound by hand.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to
MRS. O. SULLIVAN.
Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons found trespassing on any of my lands, more especially on a field of turnips on the town line, which was entered on Saturday last by some parties who maliciously destroyed about 15 bushels of turnips by pulling them up and cutting off the heads, will be prosecuted as the law directs.
WILLIAM COE.
Madoc, July 24th, 1888. 17-3w

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D.,
111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion,
Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N.Y.

No Universal Remedy

has yet been discovered; but, as at least four-fifths of human diseases have their source in **Impure Blood**, a medicine which restores that fluid from a depraved to a healthy condition comes as near being a universal cure as any that can be produced. **Ayer's Sarsaparilla** affects the blood in each stage of its formation, and is, therefore, adapted to a greater variety of complaints than any other known medicine.

Boils and Carbuncles,

which defy ordinary treatment, yield to Ayer's Sarsaparilla after a comparatively brief trial.

Mr. C. K. Murray, of Charlottesville, Va., writes that for years he was afflicted with boils which caused him much suffering. These were succeeded by carbuncles, of which he had several at one time. He then began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles, the carbuncles disappeared, and for six years he has not had even a pimple.

That insidious disease, **Scrofula**, is the fruitful cause of innumerable complaints, **Consumption** being only one of many equally fatal. Eruptions, ulcers, sore eyes, glandular swellings, weak and wasted muscles, a capricious appetite, and the like, are pretty sure indications of a scrofulous taint in the system. Many otherwise beautiful faces are disfigured by pimples, eruptions, and unsightly blotches, which arise from impure blood, showing the need of Ayer's Sarsaparilla to remedy the evil.

All sufferers from blood disorders should give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a fair trial,—avoiding all powders, ointments, and washes, and especially cheap and worthless compounds, which not only fail to effect a cure, but more frequently aggravate and confirm the diseases they are fraudulently advertised to remedy.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid.
Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.
Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

For removing dandruff, Ayer's Hair Vigor has no equal. It restores faded and gray hair to its original color, stimulates the growth of the hair, and gives it a beautiful, glossy, and silken appearance.

A. H. Carratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.
For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.
ALEX. A. McDONALD.
Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANNED GOODS,
MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.
5 A. PALMER.

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by George McLean to G. A. Hannah, and bearing date 10th day of April, A. D., 1886, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be sold by Public Auction

AT L'AMABLE,

in said County of Hastings, at the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on

Tuesday, 28th day of August,

A. D., 1888, the following property, namely:
Lot 26 in the 9th concession of the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings subject to a mortgage to the Canada Landed Credit Company, which will be made known at time of sale. Terms of sale: Cash, or approved security.
For further particulars apply to
A. A. McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitor.
Madoc.
Madoc, July 25th, A. D., 1888. 17-2w

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS,
MUSLINS,
GINGHAMS,
SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
&c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIC SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

WHAT SHALL FARMERS DID.

The Great Mistake of Engaging in Farming on an Extensive Scale.

Atlanta Constitution: Man naturally wants the earth, or, at least, that part of it which adjoins his particular estate; but he makes a great mistake when he engages in farming on an extensive scale.

Prince Kropotkine, who has made a careful study of the subject in France, gives a number of instances in the country districts around Paris, where comparatively ignorant farmers have made small market gardens enormously productive. One farm is mentioned by him of two and seven-tenths acres which produces annually 125 tons of market vegetables of all kinds. The owner of this farm by building walls to protect his beds from cold winds, by whitening the walls to secure all possible radiated heat, and by constant and judicious use of fertilizers, has his little farm in a productive condition from the first of January to the last of December. By simple and inexpensive means he has practically located his farm in the tropics.

A French gardener does not care what kind of soil he starts with. He would be satisfied with an asphalt pavement, because he makes his soil, and so much of it that he has to sell it to keep his place from being gradually raised above the level of the surrounding country. When a farmer once understands the laws of chemistry he has not difficulty in making soil that contains all the materials needed for plant life.

Prince Kropotkine speaks of one gardener who has covered half an acre with a glass roof, and ran steam pipes supplied by a small boiler under the ground sheltered by this covering. The result has been that he has cut every day for ten months from 1,000 to 1,200 large bunches of asparagus, a product which under ordinary conditions would require sixty acres of land. But this result has been surpassed by an English farmer, who has made a one acre mushroom farm yield him an annuel income of $5,000.

Under the French method of culture it would be possible to make one square mile support 1,000 human beings. On such a scale of productive capacity this country would support a population of 3,000,000,000 Even when we knock off a fair percentage for mistakes, exaggerations and unfavorable conditions, it will be seen that we are in no danger of having an over-crowded population for centuries to come. There is no reason why our eastern farmers should go west for more elbow room. Their great drawback is not the want of more land, it is the possession of too much land.

In some localities in Switzerland the traveller on the plains or in the valleys looks up to a towering precipice 2,000 feet above his head. When he laboriously climbs to the summit, expecting to find nothing but a bare rock, he sees before him the smiling expanse of productive fields, with pretty cottages dotting the landscape. The peasant proprietors started with only the naked rock under them. They carried the rich soil of the valley in baskets on their backs up the mountain side, and went to work with a will until they transformed their sterile patches into blooming gardens.

The success of European farmers with all the forces of nature against them should be an inspiring lesson to our tillers of the soil. The American small farmer has only to unite brain work with hand work to make himself independent and comfortable, if not rich. But without this union of the brain and hand there can be no great and permanent success.

Cattle Imported Into Great Britain.

The number of cattle imported into the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland during the year 1887 is 2 908,439, a decrease of 250,874 compared with the receipts of 1886. The report shows—

From Canada there were imported in 1887 to the ports of Aberdeen, Bristol, Glasgow, Liverpool and London, 187 cargoes, and part of one cargo was wrecked near the Scilly Islands and was landed there. These cargoes consisted of 65,154 cattle, 35,479 sheep, and three swine; 840 cattle and 847 sheep were thrown overboard during the voyage; twenty-four cattle and eighteen sheep were landed dead, and forty-one cattle and seventy-one were so much injured that i was necessary to slaughter them at the place of landing.

These figures show a very considerable increase in the number of cattle from Canada lost and injured during transit last year as compared with the losses in 1886; this is partly accounted for by the loss of 208 cattle from one vessel, which as stated above, was wrecked, and the cattle saved from the wreck, 250, were landed on the island of Annet, the nearest available place. The losses of sheep were very small last year, being less than one-fourth of what they were in 1886.

From the United States of America there were imported into the ports of Bristol, Glasgow, Hull, Liverpool, and London 350 cargoes, consisting of 96 812 cattle and 1,027 sheep; 2,256 cattle and 162 sheep were thrown overboard during the voyage; 281 cattle and two sheep were landed dead; and five cattle were so much injured that it was necessary to kill them as soon as they were landed.

Thus it appears that 4,105 animals were thrown overboard, 325 were landed dead, and 117 were so much injured or exhausted that they were killed immediately after landing, making a total of 4,547 which were lost on the passage or so much injured that it was necessary to slaughter them at the place of landing.

Arctic and Antarctic Icebergs.

It is not generally known that a marked difference exists in the form of the icebergs of the two hemispheres. Those of the Arctic Ocean are irregular in shape, with lofty pinnacles, often capped towers and glittering domes, whereas the Southern ice bergsare flat-topped and solid looking. The former reach the above by narrow fords, but the formation is by no means regular. The Northern are neither so large nor so numerous as those met with in the Southern Ocean. In 1855 an immense berg was sighted in 42° south latitude, which drifted about for several months and was sighted by many ships. It was 300 feet high, sixty miles long and forty miles wide, and was in shape like a horseshoe. Its two sides inclosed a sheltered bay measuring forty miles across. A large emigrant ship ran into this bay and was lost with all on board. Only about one-ninth of an iceberg is visible above water. There are several well authenticated accounts of icebergs 1,000 feet high having been sighted in the Southern Ocean. This would make their total height 9,000 feet, or nearly two miles.

SOME ASTRONOMICAL QUERIES.

Did you ever see any whey that was not milky?

Did you ever have the good fortune to see Venus horizon from the sea?

Did you ever go behind the hills to see if anything had been hatched out by the setting sun?

Because your baby wants to get up at 2 o'clock in the morning is he any brighter than the sun that rises at 5.

Did you ever get a splinter in your hand through too great familiarity with a moon beam?

What's the difference between the starlight and the theodelite?

Does the moon get full at the great b'ar?

How did O Rion lose the B out of his name, and is his name really O'Brien?

How much does Leo and who are his creditors?

In what battle did Ursa Major win his title?

Do you suppose Sagittarius is on good terms with Taurus?

And if he is does this prove that Sagittarius never hit the bull's eye?

Do the Twins ever say "by Gemini?"

Does Sirius ever smile, and when he does is it because of the comet's funny tale?

Does the man in the moon say "I swan" when Cygnus comes round?

When the sun begins to sink do they ever use the dipper to bale him out?

When Jupiter gets thirsty does he call for Juis?

Do you rhyme Terpsichore with floor or hickory?

Does the wind ever blow through the whiskers of Capricorn?

Do you know any more about astronomy now than you did two minutes ago?

LAWYERS AND THEIR WAYS.

Peter the Great was opposed to litigation. He issued an edict that no trial should last to exceed eleven days.

A lawyer making his will bequeathed his estate to fools and madmen, "for," said he, "from such I had it and to such I give it."

Solon compared the people to the sea and the lawyers to the wind. "The sea," he said, "will be calm and quiet if the wind does not trouble it."

In the reign of Henry VI. courts were held at Dorking every three weeks, and there are instances of suits lasting six months, and resulting in damages of four pence and costs of twelve pence.

European civilization may have wrought changes, but up to a few years ago the Chinese code was so simple that the services of attorneys were not necessary, and there was not a lawyer in the whole empire.

Dr. Garth, alluding to the practice of lawyers, wrote:

"For fees, to any form they mould a cause,
The worst has merits and the best has flaws;
Five guineas make a criminal to-day,
And ten to-morrow wipes the stain away."

In the rolls of the British Parliament, 1445, is a petition from two counties setting forth that the number of attorneys had lately increased from six to twenty-four, whereby the peace of those counties had been greatly interrupted by law suits. They asked that the number be reduced to fourteen.

Addison tells a story about the Neapolitans, who were much given to litigation. One of the Popes made a requisition upon the Viceroy of Naples for 30,000 head of swine. The Viceroy replied that the swine could not be spared, but if his Holiness had any use for 30,000 lawyers they were much at his service.

Hawking.

From the earliest time the kings of England have taken a delight in hawking and spent largely upon it. Alfred the Great is reported to be the author of a treatise on the sport, and Edward the Confessor devoted to hawking whatever time he could spare from religious exercise. It was at first undoubtedly a Northern amusement, and spread southwards—where it was quickly appreciated—when the ancestors of William the Conqueror settled on the northern shores of France. The Norman Conquest gave fresh life and vigour to the pastime in England, and from that time it became more a "class" sport than before. It was costly to a degree; to obtain a thoroughly efficient bird often necessitated a special journey to Norway All through the reign of Henry II. the Exchequer accounts show heavy payments for "Norweyan" hawks. The taste for the sport was fully shared by the aristocracy of the Middle Ages. To train and skilfully manage a hawk was part of the gentleman's education. The famous "Boke of Saint Albans" (A. D. 1486) assigns to every rank its particular kind—for the king a "gerfalcoune," for an earl a "peregrine," or a lady a "merlin," for a "young man" a "hobby," for a priest a "sparrow;" while a "holiwater clerke" had to be content with a "musket."

Which Was the More to be Envied?

When Lafayette was last in America, receiving ovations wherever he went, he was entertained nowhere with more ardent devotion than in New Orleans. He was formally received in the old Spanish building situated on the Place d' Armes, now Jackson Square, north of the cathedral. He was very affable, and particularly agreeable to young men. Illustrative of his happy faculty of making himself popular by being, in a social way, "all things to all men," the following may be pertinent. Two young Creole gentlemen were successively introduced to him. "Are you married?" asked the marquis of the first. "I am, General, "was the reply. "Happy man—happy man!" said Lafayette, warmly pressing the youthful Benedict's hand. The second made a negative answer to the same question, "Lucky dog—lucky dog!" said Lafayette, patting the bachelor on the back.

Georgia produces vigorous old men, and 75-year-old Mace Newman of Wilkes county is a sample. The old man was sitting in his shop the other evening, reading, when a fox ran in and lay down by the side of his chair. Mr. Newman struck the animal with a square, and, when it jumped out of the window, followed in hot pursuit, and after a short chase caught and killed it.

MURDEROUS NATIVES.

They Attack a British Schooner off the Kamtchatka Coast.

Advices received by the steamer Belgic give an account of a murderous attack by natives upon the crew of the British otter hunting schooner Nemo, off Copper Island, on the coast of Kamtschatka. The Nemo sailed from Yokohama last April on the usual hunting voyage, and on May 29th while off Copper Island Capt. Snow had three boats lowered to pull around in the vicinity of the vessel and look for otter. The boats were manned by Japanese, Capt. Snow being the only white man on board. While the boats were approaching a large rock fire was suddenly opened by a concealed party upon the captain's boat which was then but a short distance from the rocks. One bullet struck Capt. Snow in the hand, and he immediately ordered the men to pull away. Bullets then began to fall like hail, and several men rolled off the seats. When the boats reached the vessel it was found that three men were mortally wounded, and they died after a few hours. An enquiry was afterwards held before the British consul at Kanagawa and the testimony showed that the attack was unprovoked. Captain Snow believed that the assailants numbered a dozen at least. An investigation brought out the fact that it was the general belief that the rifles had been furnished the natives by the Alaska Commercial Company to guard the coast against the depredations of seal hunters, but it is stated that the natives who made the attack could not have used this as an excuse, as it is a well-known fact that there are no seals in these waters till a month later.

Eucalyptus-Trees.

The eucalyptus belongs to the myrtle tribe. It is said that there are as many as one hundred and fifty varieties of the tree. They are native to Australia, but have already been introduced into most of the tropical and temperate countries of the world.

Two kinds have been chiefly cultivated, the redgum, *resinifera*, and the blue-gum *globulus*, which is the better known. It is famous for its rapid growth, as it often makes an increase in height of from six to nine feet a year. The tree continues growing at this rate until it has reached an enormous size.

In 1862, it is said, an Australian merchant desired to send to the London Exhibition a specimen of the large-growth eucalyptus, but no ship could be found long enough to carry the giant.

The products of this tree are numerous and varied. The wood is said to be valuable for the carpenter's and builder's uses. The gum, or resin, is employed in the manufacture of "soaps, court-plaster, liniments, syrups, pomades, toilet vinegars, as well as many preparations used for artistic purposes, such as varnishing oils, veneer and tracing-paper." There has been for some years established in Paris a store for the sale of eucalyptus perfumery.

But by far the most valuable and important property of this tree is its power of correcting malaria. This quality is, perhaps, due to the aromatic oil which the tree contains, or more probably to the drainage effected by its roots. It has been proved in many countries in which the tree has planted. In Algeria the cultivation of the tree has rendered many low-lying or marshy districts inhabitable, where, in the early years of French occupation foreigners could not live on account of deadly fevers.

The eucalyptus was first planted in Algeria in 1862, and now there are reckoned to be not less than two millions of these trees in that country, each from fifty to sixty feetin height. From what the tree has already done for colonization, it is evident that it must play an important part in future schemes for making settlements, particularly in tropical regions.

Another Zulu War Imminent.

Telegrams from Durban, bring news of yet another Zulu war. Intelligence has been received of the return to N'Konjeni of the police and soldiers, and the native levies forming a support to the former, from Hlopskulu Hill. The Usutus were found in a strong position among dense, bushy kloofs. After six hours' resistance they were dispersed with heavy loss, 1,000 of their cattle being captured. The casualties on the British side include—killed, Lieutenant Briscoe, of the Inniskilling Fusiliers; Mr. Trent, leader of a native levy, and three natives; wounded, one Basuto (dangerously), and seven others. The extent of the losses among the native levies is as yet unknown. Ishinguna's fate is uncertain, but it is said that he escaped on horseback. A later telegram says a force comprising a detachment of British troops and police and native levies attacked the rebel chief Ishinguna, and utterly routed him after six hours' severe fighting. Intelligence received from Zululand states that four chiefs of the Inkandhla District attacked the loyal chief Sokotyata and looted his cattle. They afterwards attacked the residence of the district magistrate, who, with the help of a few native police and Sokotyata's men, repulsed the enemy with heavy loss after several hours' fighting. The loss on the British side was trifling. More encounters will have to follow if, as some suspect, Dinizulu and his following are acting with the connivance of the Boers. Dinizulu represents the power of Cetewayo, or what is left of it, and he is at deadly feud with a chief under British protection, whom he has just overthrown. Usibepu, his enemy, was only saved by timely flight to a British police station. The engagements have probably been brought about by a punitive expedition against Dinizulu. If he has the Boers at his back it will be easy to err by trying to punish him too much.

Sir Robert Peel's Honor.

A private letter, it is said, should never be produced, and as proof of this the conduct of Sir Robert Peel toward Mr. Disraeli is cited. Mr. Disraeli had commenced a series of venomous personal attacks against Sir Robert in the House of Commons. Sir Robert hinted that their cause was to be found in his having refused to give him office. Mr. Disraeli indignantly replied that he had never asked for office, and challenged Sir Robert to produce one single proof that he had. Sir Robert had at the time a letter from Mr. Disraeli asking him for office, but neither produced it nor alluded to it, because his high sense of honor would not allow him to make use of a private letter, the production of which would have crushed his opponent. Had he not taken this view there would, in all probability, have been no Lord Beaconsfield, no Primrose League, no "Peace with honor."

Angel Josie! Snowy Spirit.

BY LEIGH STURGEON.

Angel Josie! snowy spirit,
Far above the milky way;
Brightest star that blew'd our heavens,
Sweetest song that cheer'd our day.

Come back, darling,—mortal hearts say—
But a higher voice replies—
"Rather wait and join her anthems;
Where thy songster never dies."

Angel Josie! snowy spirit,
Eyes must weep and tombs must fill,
Ere life's gloom-tempest enters
Heaven a rad not." Peace be still".

There amid unfading blossoms,
Where dark sorrow never blights;
Hand in hand, we'll love and loiter,
Basking in the Light of Lights.

Not Strangers There.

BY LINDA LOUISA LEHMAN

To whom would Heaven's door so freely open
Who stands with timid feet upon its threshold,
Lovely and undefiled?

And such a one, of late, was lowly lying,
With fast receding breath;
Over her face the first, last shadow falling—
She was afraid of death!

Her loved one said, "Oh, do not fear to enter
That land, so wide and fair."
To all their words of cheer she could but answer,
"I do not know them there!"

But, even as she spoke, her hands were lifted
In sudden, sweet surprise,
And the reflection of some dawning splendour
Illumined her wondering eyes.

No longer clinging to her tender watchers,
And darkened by their woe,
She looked as if she saw some loved one beckon,
And was in haste to go.

What she beheld we saw not, and her rapture
Our hearts not yet might share,
But with a last bright smile one whispered gladly,
"They are not strangers there!"

Wild Flowers.

BY E. H. SHANNON.

Along the pleasant country road,
Beneath a cloudless sky
We strolled, thus golden summer time
My pet and I.
The deep, deep eyes were drinking in
The beauty, where it spread,
And busy thoughts were busier still
Within her head.

She'd never known the country thus,
Dressed in its colors rare,
When nature strews her wild flowers, bright
Beyond compare.
The hedges, as we passed, revealed
Their lawns and flowery beds,
But here, unkept, the wild flowers shook
Their saucy heads.

"Mamma, who owns these pretty flowers,
Does this house or that one?"
I stopped a minute where my girl
Stood in the sun;
"Neither, my dear. God planted them
For little girls like you,
He'll let you take all you can pick,
If you choose to."

Her hands were full—my heart was too,
As with a mother's pleasure,
I watched her gather in her arms
Her treasure;
Then, on her knees the darling dropped,—
Without a minute's warning—
"I thank you, God, for sending these,—
Good morning!"

Breaches of Etiquitte.

It is a breach of etiquette to stare round the room when you are making a call.

To remove the gloves when making a formal call.

To open the piano or to touch it if found open when waiting for your hostess to enter.

To go to the room of an invalid without an invitation.

To walk about the room examining its appointments when waiting for your hostess.

To open or shut a door, raise or lower a curtain, or in any way alter the arrangement of a room in the house at which you are a caller.

To turn your chair so as to bring your back to some one seated near you.

To remain after you have discovered that your host or hostess is dressed to go out.

To fidget with hat, cane or parasol during a call.

To preface your departure by remarking "Now I must go," or to insinuate that your hostess may be weary of you.

To resume your seat after having once risen to say adieu.

For a lady recieving several callers to engage in a tete-a-tete conversation with one.

To call upon a friend in reduced circumstances with any parade of wealth in equipage or dress.

Coins of Great Price.

Coin collectors have got another treasure to look after; for, a few weeks ago, a small issue of the late German Emperor's coinage was made from the royal Mint at Berlin, and a limited number of gold Fredericks have got into circulation, but they are already so exceedingly scarce that they command fancy prices. The mint officials are now busy with the coinage of the new Emperor, which is to be issued at once. At a sale of coins a few days ago a five guinea piece, dated 1820, fetched £100, and £13 was paid for a Queen Anne farthing.

Quicksand.

Quicksand is composed chiefly of small particles of mica mixed largely with water. The mica is so smooth that the fragments slip upon each other with the greatest facility, so that any heavy body which displaces them will sink and continue to sink until a solid bottom is reached. When particles of sand are jagged and angular, any weight pressing on them will crowd them together until they are compacted into a solid mass. A sand composed of mica or soapstone, when sufficiently mixed with water, seems incapable of such consolidation.

Herr Tisza.

Herr Tisza, the Austrian prime minister, is a Hungarian, and was born in 1830. He is a very wealthy land owner, having inherited a large estate from his father. Ordinarily Tisza is not a striking-looking man. He dresses in such poor taste that taffer recently put an article in the newspapers saying that he was not responsible for the premier's lack of style. Tisza is a tall, lean man, with strong features, bright eyes, and a long, white beard. He is said to look like "an aged Mophistopheles." Tisza is not a great orater, but he is an untiring worker and of wonderful versatility.

THE SKEENA EXPEDITION.

For the Rescue of White People Besieged by Indians.

On Sunday of last week the steamer "Caribou Fly" arrived at Victoria, British Columbia, from the Skeena River with reports to the effect that a band of Indians had besieged the Hudson's Bay officers and their families, together with the law officers sent up to arrest an Indian murderer. According to these reports, which were unconfirmed, the Hudson's Bay Company's factor at Hazelton, on the Skeena River, and one of the law officers had been murdered and unless quickly rescued all the whites would be massacred. A small force of provincial police was got ready and this body, together with C Battery of regulars stationed at Victoria B.C., marched to Esquimault, where they embarked on H.M.S., "Carolina," which will convey the whole expedition to Skeena, a village at the mouth of the Skeena river.

The Skeena river flows into Hecate Strait about fifty miles south of Fort Simpson, the well-known Hudson's Bay Company's post and about five hundred miles north of Victoria, B.C. Hazleton, the scene of the troubles, is about ninety or one hundred miles up the river at the junction of the Kilumax river, known as "The Forks."

THE MAP

of the coast of British Columbia, shows the relative positions of Victoria, Vancouver, the Skeena River, Skeena village and Hazelton, as well as of Alaska and Washington Territory.

THE ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLE

is thus related in a recent Victoria (B. C.) newspaper:

Mr. Borland, a well known packer, arrived from Hazelton on the steamer "Boscowitz" to confer with the Attorney-General regarding the state of affairs at Hazleton on the Skeena River. Last year an Indian named Kitwon Cool Jim murdered an Indian doctor at the forks of the Skeena. A posse of specials under Mr. Washburne was sent from this city to arrest the murderer. When they arrived at Hazelton it was discovered that Jim had gone to the mountains to elude the officers. The party consisted of Washburne, Loring, Green, Holmes and Parker. They encamped at Hazelton and awaited the return of the murderer. Early in June they received information that Jim was at a place called Kitangar, about fifteen miles below the Forks. On the morning of the 10th of June an Indian brought news that Jim was in a house at Kitangar. Early in the morning three of the party walked down to the house, which was occupied by twenty Indians. Jim was among the number, and was called upon to surrender. He made a break for the door and ran towards the bush. Holmes fired a revolver over his head after calling him to surrender but he still kept on. Green then raised a Winchester rifle and fired striking him in the back, the bullet going clear through his body. Jim fell and expired in a short time. Washburne and Loring came to the scene of the tragedy an hour after the shooting, and handed the body over to an Indian, who is acting as missionary. The latter told Washburne to take his specials to a place of safety on account of the threats made by Jim's friends to massacre the party. The specials then returned to Hazelton, where they are at present hemmed in by the hostile Indians. They have erected bastions of timber and bags of sand, and can hold out for a month if the Indians can be prevented from burning the place. Borland is engaged in packing goods for the Hudson's Bay Co. between Hazelton and Babine's Lake, or Fort Babine. His freight train with five men are above Hazelton, and no freight can be carried up. He had great difficulty in coming down. His canoe was stopped by one party of Indians, and the occupants were ordered to return. Borland was determined to get through, and at last convinced the natives that he was not connected with the specials. At every encampment his four Indians went ashore and held a conference with their brethren. Among the whites in the locality where the shooting took place are—Mr. Cliffort and wife (in charge of the Hudson's Bay store), the Rev. Mr. Fields and wife, and Mrs. Hankin and family. They are very much troubled over the state of affairs. The Indians demand Green to be handed over to them, and one thousand dollars paid them. If the specials refuse to accept their demands they threaten to burn down the houses and murder every white person in the locality. An Indian trapper is still out on the mountains and a number of their men at work in the canneries. Indian women are calling on their warriors to avenge the death of Jim. Mr. Borland says prompt steps should be taken by the Government. Should an uprising take place the lives of all will be sacrificed. The Indians will not allow another white person to come down the river, and unless a large party proceeds to Hazelton without a moment's delay the result will be the massacre of the specials. The river is not navigable for a man-of-war, and the Government will probably send a small stern wheel steamer and a large force of specials up.

The Empress Victoria's Devotion.

If an example is wanted of devotion on the part of a woman the story of the Empress Victoria at her dying husband's bedside will be quoted for all time. Germany little knows the amount of self-abnegation and devotion that the widowed Empress has displayed during many months. In her husband's critical state it was absolutely necessary for her always to wear a cheerful and hopeful face, and her country people reproached her for her hopefulness. But without this the late monarch would doubtless have succumbed long since. It was of the highest importance to him to feel and imagine that there was always a chance of a better turn in his malady. Those in her Majesty's immediate vicinity know well how she always checked them when they tried to use words of sympathy, for she said: "If you begin to talk of pity I shall break down, and I dare not shed a tear in the Kaiser's presence."

Precaution.

Fenderson is always equal to an emergency. He had but one burglar alarm and three doors. It could be attached to but one door, but Fenderson did not long hesitate. He put it on the front door and placed this notice on the outside of the other doors: "Burglars will please operate upon the front door, otherwise their presence may not be known. N. B.—The front door is the only one furnished with an automatic burglar alarm."

AGRICULTURAL.

Mulching.

Mulching is very often an excellent thing to preserve the moisture in the soil, and prevent evaporation. Where a crop has done much in the way of shading the soil with foliage, it also acts beneficially in keeping a uniform temperature in the soil. These agents in dry and hot weather conserve the moisture in the soil and if such a system was used it is an excellent way of adding fertilizers. This spread on the top, a portion carried down at every rain, is in just the position to be taken advantage of by the young roots. Mulching has a tendency to keep down weeds, which is another thing. Trees newly planted, particularly if large ones, are very apt to suffer in dry spell. A good mulch around such as far as the roots extend will save them. One thorough watering, a loosening of the soil on the surface and then a mulch, will keep the moisture in the ground double the time that it would if left thoroughly exposed to the sun and wind.

Some people place large stones around newly-planted shade trees. These have a tendency to attract moisture from below and prevent evaporation. Very fine seeds, particularly among choice flower seeds are treated this way until germanation has taken place. The object of the mulch in this case is to keep a uniform moisture without much watering. Very fine seeds, almost like dust, have to be sown very close to the surface. It is difficult to keep this moist without continuous sprinkling, which again is not desirable. It is overcome by a mulch or a pane of glass. If the former, then very fine sphagnum moss—the same as is used for packing the nurserymen's trees or filling the florists' baskets to set the flowers into, is sprinkled over the surface.

The Bright Side of Farm Life.

The farm is "full of fun" to the open-eyed and open-hearted man, who is willing to be pleased. Objects of interest, curiosity and instruction surround him on every side. Not a faculty of his mind, not a power of his body, that cannot find sufficient scope and exercise; and surely it is in these that happiness resides, if their use is rightly apprehended and availed of. These things, joined with the resources of his spiritual nature, make up the man. We see how the little child joys in their dawning use; and is there any reason why that joy should cease as the child grows up? Is not all its material still about it, and at our daily disposal? Does it not grow and increase, and more and more abound as we pursue our path through life, if we do so under that sense of responsibility, without which no man is in the right enjoyment of his manhood?

The "Bright Side of Farming" shines from every side of the compass by turns, and good it will be for us if we will take that stalwart posey, the broad-faced sunflower as an exemplar, which

"Turns to its god when he sets,
The same face which it turned when it rose."

And, to close the exercises, let us all join in singing Longfellow's brave doxology:

"Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait!"

Food for Apple Trees.

Apple trees are constantly taking up potash from the soil and storing a larger portion of it in the wood, says the Germantown *Telegraph*, and it is for this reason that in old orchards there is sometimes a dearth in fruitage, because of a scanty supply of this essential fertilizer available for use. When trees have been standing for years drawing from the natural supply, if there is no application, it is not at all surprising that there should come a time when the available supply is exhausted; not only the potash, but all other mineral plant food. This is undoubtedly one prolific cause of failure and the decay of trees in old orchards. As a rule, farmers are averse to cultivating orchards, and at the same time seem to fail in realisation of the fact that during all the years that pass exhaustion is constantly going on. For the supply of necessary food to trees there is nothing better nor more natural than ashes, and, unless supplied, a cause of failure may reasonably be anticipated. Spreading broadcast brings them where they will be carried to the roots of the trees and become at once available. A dressing in summer while fruit is forming will greatly aid its development, as it seems to have a specific effect in the refreshing process.

The Sex in Eggs.

A correspondent of the London *Journal of Horticulture* says, in reference to the question of sex in eggs: Last winter an old poultry keeper told me he could distinguish the sex in eggs. I laughed at him, and was none the less skeptical when he told me the following secret: Eggs with the air bladder on the centre of the crown will produce cockerels; those with the bladder one side will produce pullets. The old man was so certain of the truth of this dogma, and his poultry yard so far confirmed it, that I determined to make experiments upon it this year. I have done so, registering the egg bladder vertical, or bladder on one side, and rejecting all in which it was not one or the other, as in some it is only very slightly out of the center. The following is the result. Fifty-eight chickens were hatched, three are dead, eleven are yet too young to decide upon their sex; of the remaining forty-four, every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. This, of course, may be an accidental coincidence, but I shall certainly try the experiment again.

Sources of Honey Supply.

Bees will not be diverted from their natural pasturages; and the great sources of supply in early fruit blossoms, in bean and clover fields, in the woods, and in the wild flowers of our fields and meadows, must still be our dependence as honey-producing areas for our bees. *But as food it is most valuable when most required*, and supplies from these sources are not always available when most necessary, we must make use, largely and freely, of the materials which our travels here and botanical researches have placed within our reach. There are periods in the year when but few of our native plants appear in bloom, and we often see in very early Spring that bees are tempted from their hives by a little sunshine, and many must have observed the enjoyment they have in visiting any chance flowers they may find expanded. It is most desirable to cultivate as many early-blooming plants as possible, to meet the anxious craving of bees for their natural food.

Have a Place for Everything.

A day or two ago, I was at a farmer friend's when a break down in machinery occurred. The hammer and screw-driver were called for, and neither could be found. One member of the family had seen them in this place, another, in that, but they were not there now, and it took a long search to bring them to light. Enough time was wasted in the hunt to use up at least half a day's work. Here was a loss—an actual loss, for in this case, time was money, because the machine was a hired one—that might have been avoided if there had been a place in which to keep these tools, and the head of the family had made it a rule to return them to it, as soon as any one was done using them.

Farmers, like other men, ought to have some sort of system about their affairs, and one cardinal point of the system should be a place for everything, and everything in its place. This rule should apply to the kitchen also. Often the women of the family spend a good deal of time in hunting for articles that have been mislaid, simply because there did not appear to be any particular place for them. If there is no place, make one, and insist on having the articles that belong there kept in it. This will save time and temper, and the convenience of the plan will recommend it to all who give it a trial.

Uncle Ephraim's Story.

Uncle Ephraim, an aged colored man, has so many good qualities that his habit of occasionally "drawing the long bow" is pardoned him by his friends. The habit, moreover, occasionally meets with a rebuke. Uncle Ephraim was sitting one evening on a barrel in the grocery store, in which the village postoffice is located. There was a little group in the store. Just as Uncle Ephraim began telling one of his stories a stranger came in, and after asking for his mail, paused to listen.

"Ye see," said Uncle Ephraim, "dey was a man, likely he was a turp'mtime buyer, was killed down in de Cuff bert County woods for jist a dollah and a half—dat was de mos' money he had wid him. Day was fo' men dat tackled oater him; an' says he, 'Hol on! I aint got but a dollah an' a half!' but they shot him wid a 'volva; and his las' words, jess befo' he heaved his las' was:

"'Oh you's done killed me for a dollah an' a half!'

"An' den he died, An' de stranges' part is, dat dey aint nevah done cotch dem fo' murd'rers, an' dey don' know nuffin' 'bout who did it."

"You say," said the stranger, breaking in, "that the turpentine man was killed on the spot, and not one of the four thieves was ever caught?"

"Nevah to dis day, sah."

"Then how do they know there were just four of them, and how do they know what the turpentine man's last words were?"

"Dat's de question, sah?"

"Look here! You say that nobody saw the crime, and the theives haven't been caught, and the turpentine man was killed on the spot. Now who revealed all these interesting details that you have been telling us?"

"How—how's I gwine ter know, sah, when de law itse'f don't know, sah?"

"Well, when people don't know things," said the stranger, "they shouldn't attempt to tell them."

With that he left the store.

"It am mighty qu'ah," said Uncle Ephraim, rising from his seat on the barrel after a minute's total silence, "wot a heap ob unejjicated pussons dey is gettin' roun' dese pahts now' days!"

Renovating Horses.

A month to grass will work a wondrous change with a horse which is feverish and getting stocked. We used to turn our horses out, at night, and keep them in the stable, if not at work, during the daytime. They would renew themselves in this way. And the run to the grass was just enough laxative to purify the blood and take all the fever out of them.

When a horse is kept on dry food and fed grain for more than a year, without change, the grain does not seem to have the effect in sustaining the system that it does after eating grass. The change is in the lack of complete digestion and assimilation. The stomach becomes more or less inflamed and congested and the food passes through it and is not absorbed and made into new blood. There is no sort of economy in this sort of management, as food is wasted, and the horse is not benefited. Increasing the amount of grain will not remedy the trouble, as the horse has too much already. Any horse should have a rest of a few days when first turned to grass, but after it has become used to the new diet it may be worked carefully. It should be driven slowly, for it will heat up rapidly, and, as it cannot get rid of the water in its system by evaporation fast enough, it will sweat profusely. If it did not, it would die. The horse, fed grain, and full of fever and congestion, has no water in its body, comparatively, and of course it can stand harder usage. The truth is, cows and all animals would freeze in winter if they were in the same physical condition they are in summer—when fed on grass. While this is true, it is nevertheless a necessity that all animals should have this renewal which the succulent foods of summer bring about so well. The city man, who cannot spare his team, wisely buys bunches of clover or green rye for his horses and this acts as an antidote to remove fever, and helps a little. In this way the city horses are made to do service longer than if entirely deprived of green food.

Nerviline. What is it?

Nerviline is a combination of the most powerful pain relieving substances known. Nerviline is not a nostrum, but a preparation which has received from members of the medical profession, clergymen, the press, and others most enthusiastic endorsation. If suffering from pain of any kind, external or local, give Nerviline a trial. Nerviline cures toothache, cramps, neuralgia, and almost instantly. Trial bottles 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents, at druggists and dealers everywhere.

A parrot owned in a suburb of Chicago hangs out in front of its owner's house. Whenever a young lady and her beau are passing it shouts, "Papa! papa!"

Weather Wisdom.

The curious in such matters may always find wherewithal to amuse themselves in watching the instinct shown in the every-day proceedings of the birds and animals around us, as they provide against impending changes in the weather. It is proverbial that pigs see the wind. These creatures become restless, and prepare their beds of straw before a severe storm, some hours earlier than human organs are aware of its approach.

A careful observer, the author of "Wild Sports of the Highlands," says that ducks go out to the grass-fields to search for the snails which they know will be found before the coming shower. The field-mouse covers up her hole in due time before the setting in of cold weather.

"Fish have the strongest instinct with regard to the changes of the weather, refusing obstinately to rise at the most tempting baits or flies when clouds charged with thunder or rain are passing through the air. Indeed, most birds and animals have a singular fore-knowledge of changes, shifting their quarters according as the coming rain or the dryness of the atmosphere warns them.

"The grouse foretell the approaching rains before the most weatherwise shepherd can do so, by betaking themselves to the dry heights, where they sit or walk about with erect heads and necks, in a manner quite different from their usual gait. So do the mountain sheep change their feeding-ground to the lee-side of the hills before severe blasts of wind and rain.

"Warning of an approaching change in the weather may often be taken from the proceedings of wild fowl on the water. Before changes of wind these birds betake themselves to those spots which will afford them the best shelter during the coming storm."

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HEALTH IN THE WILDERNESS.

The axe and the plough are making vast inroads into the wilderness of the western world. Forest, as if by magic, are changed into cornfields and prairies, swamps and canebrakes into arable land. But these conquest of industry are not achevied without loss. Hundreds, aye thousand of the energetic pioneers whose labours have caused the wilderness to "blossom as the rose," fall a sacrifice to the terrible diseases engendered by the miasma of the soil. Violent intermittent and remittent fevers, rheumatism, neuralgia and affections of the stomach and bowels, are the almost inevitable penalties incurred by families who settle on new lands. Hence it is that the demand for Holloway's Pills and Ointment in the far West is so large in proportion to the population. The cultivators of the soil on the outskirts of civilization look upon them, and with reason, as among the prime necessaries of life. In the most densely populated regions of the West, they are universally considered specifics for the diseases we have named; and every provident farmer takes care to fore-arm his family against the prostrating influence of an insalubrious atmosphere and climate, by keeping a supply of the remedies constantly on hand. This will be no news to those of our readers as have travelled in the West. There, as in the North, the East, and the South, the *prestige* of the medicine is constantly increasing, and Holloway's success in the glorious work of mitigating human suffering, and saving and prolonging human life, is spoken of among all classes with wonder and gratitude. We believe that there is scarcely a family in Europe that does not keep these medicines by them; the soldier carries them in his knapsack, and the sailor has them always ready to hand in his chest for every case of emergency, either from internal or external complaints, knowing that by aid of these wonderful medicines he may brave the disease of any climate with impunity.—*Greenwich Journal.*

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

LOOK OUT

—FOR—

J. & J. WHITE'S

NEW ADV'T

NEXT WEEK.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th, 1888. 6-3m

"BELL" ORGANS

Unapproached for Tone and Quality.

CATALOGUES FREE.

BELL & CO., Guelph, Ont.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, send prepaid on receipt of price. Address

CULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased. No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to E. D. O'FLYNN,

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block,

Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

SEPARATOR,

Almost new, for sale at astonishingly low price. Will take stock in exchange.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

Madoc, June, 1888.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN E. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 21. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 23, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates.

CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Soliciter, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville.

BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc.

Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC,

Ashley Block, Belleville.

A. E. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

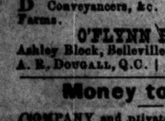
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.



J. R. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anæsthetic. Best fit of tooth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county.

ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel.

JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

GIRL WANTED,

IMMEDIATELY. Apply at

REVIEW Office, Madoc

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted.

HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to

D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract.

JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

43rd PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

under the auspices of the

Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario,

—will be held in the—

CITY OF KINGSTON

From Sept. 10th to 15th.

Entries close on August 28th. For Prize Lists and all other information apply to the Secretary

HENRY WADE, Toronto, IRA MORGAN, Metcalfe, Secretary. President. 19-4

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 16th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,

Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE TRADERS' BANK OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN, MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Born.

FRANCIS.—At Ivanhoe, on Sunday, July 29th, the wife of Mr. George Francis of a son.

Married.

BEST—CHAMBERS.—On August 8th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by the Rev. R. H. Leitch, Stewart Best to Mary, second daughter of the late Joseph Chambers, all of Madoc.

HUDGINS—BIRD.—At Thomasburg, on the 15th August, by Rev. T. Cleworth, Mr. W. W. Hudgins, of Madoc, to Miss Maggie Bird, of Moira.

Died.

RUFF.—In Tweed, on the 8th inst., John Vincent, the infant son of Mr. Thomas Ruff, aged 4 months.

VANORMAN.—In Madoc Township, on Sunday, August 19th, Lila Augusta, daughter of James C. Vanorman, aged 4 months and 13 days.

WANNAMAKER.—On August 5th, Mitchell Wannamaker, aged 68 years.

DEATH OF ROBERT CLAPP.

PRINCE EDWARD CONSERVATIVES LOSE ANOTHER LEADER.

PICTON, Ont., August 17.—Mr. Robert Clapp, U. S. Consul here, died at 2 o'clock to-day. Mr. Clapp was born in Milford, Township of South Marysburg, and has filled many offices of trust and responsibility in the country. He was for years Reeve of his Township, was Warden of the County, and Chairman of the High School Board. Mr. Clapp wice contested the County in the Conservative interest for the seat in the Local Legislature, but was defeated each time by Mr. Striker. He twice contested the county for the seat in the Dominion House, in 1887 and this year, and was each time defeated by Dr. Platt.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Died at Thousand Island Park.

Kingston, Aug. 19—Mrs. Wilson, wife of Prof. Wilson, of Victoria University, Cobourg died at Thousand Island Park on Wednesday and was buried in Willow Bank Cemetery, Gananoque, on Thursday.

[Deceased was a sister to Mrs. M. Wilson, of Madoc, and was well known to several of our citizens.—ED. REVIEW.

Base Ball.

Madoc Badly Walloped by the College Youths.

The game on Thursday last in this village, between a local nine and the team from the Ontario Business College, Belleville, was a trifle one-sided. It was evidently "our boys" day off, and they played "off" to a considerable extent. The following score gives a full record of the game:—

MADOC.

	Runs.	Outs.	B. H.
W. Cross, 1st b.	3	2	3
Ed. Cross, s. s.	2	1	3
A. Knowles, p.	1	3	2
R. Simmons, 3rd b.	0	5	0
H. Rollins, c. f.	3	2	3
R. Francis, 3rd b.	1	3	2
W. Wright, l. f.	1	4	1
W. Asseltine, r. f.	2	3	2
G. Asseltine, c.	3	2	4

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE.

	Runs.	Outs.	B. H.
J. Tait, 2nd b.	6	1	6
M. Hulin, c. f.	4	3	3
W. Turner, r. f.	4	1	5
J. O'Brien, s. s.	6	2	5
W. Thompson, p.	2	5	3
W. St. Charles, c.	3	3	3
C. McDonald, 1st b.	5	2	4
A. Carroll, 3rd b.	2	4	5
R. Vanaluits, l. f.	3	3	4

Score by innings:

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Ontario B. C.	3	3	1	12	5	3	2	4	x	—33
Madoc	0	0	0	0	3	1	3	9	x	—16

Bases on balls—W. Cross, W. Turner, and M. Hulin. Struck out by Knowles, 4; by Thompson, 14. Home runs—C. McDonald, and Ed. Cross. Left on bases—Madoc, 4; Ontario Business College, 6.

Mr. Charles Caverly umpired the game to the complete satisfaction of both clubs.

A Serious Charge.

How an old Offence was Charged to a Suspected Culprit.

A man named Wm. McKeown was before Magistrate Gordon at Trenton last week, for preliminary examination, on a charge of binding ties to the track of the Central Ontario Railway some weeks ago, with intent to derail a passenger train. A singular feature of the case is, that the detective who worked up the case found sufficient evidence against the man to warrant his trial for burning the barn of Isaac Golding, some fifteen years ago.

In examination of a section boss on the Central the witness swore he received a sham discharge from the company, with instructions to chum with McKeown with the view of getting a confession from him. He represented to McKeown that he had been discharged and wanted revenge. They had a few drinks, when they started for Bannockburn, where they got more liquor. On the way from there to McKeown's house he (the section boss) stopped the horse at a pile of railroad ties and wanted help in putting the ties on the track. McKeown declined to help, saying he was suspected of doing that kind of thing and did not intend to do anything that would get him into trouble.

The complaint against McKeown, charging him with arson, has been entered, but the warrant has not been issued.

DEATH OF DR. GREAM.

From the Sussex (Eng.) *Daily News*, of July 28th, we take the following relating to the recent death and burial of Dr Gream, brother of the late Charles Gream, Esq., village clerk of Madoc:—

The remains of the late Dr. Gream were removed from his residence, 59, The Drive, Hove, on Thursday morning and conveyed by the 10.25 train to Victoria, and from thence by road to the picturesque little churchyard of Aldenham in Hertfordshire, where his first wife lies buried. At 3.30 precisely the hearse arrived at the gates of the churchyard, where it was met by the numerous friends and relations of the deceased. The chief mourners were Mr. Octavius Ommanney, the Rev. Mountford Wood, Colonel Oddie, Mr. Arthur Oddie, Mr. Itted Nicholl, Mr. R. Antrobus, Mr. R. Hirst, and Mr. F. Ommanney. The coffin was completely covered with beautiful floral crosses and wreaths, conspicuous amongst which was one sent by the Empress Frederick of Germany and the Princesses. Other tributes were sent by Lady Gooch, Mrs. and Misses Hirst, Mrs. Oddie, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Oddie, Mrs. Charles Boyda, Mrs. Itted Nicholl, and Mrs. Kendal. As shewing the high esteem in which the deceased was held, it may be mentioned that sympathetic enquiries have been received from her Majesty the Queen, H. R. H. the Princess of Wales, and many others whose friendship the late doctor made in the course of his long and brilliant career.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

A Singular Occurrence.

CAN CHEESE BE MADE WITHOUT RENNET—AN ANSWER TO THE QUERY.

The *Intelligencer* says:—It has been the experience of all cheese makers that rennet was required to thicken milk for cheese making, but Mr. A. P. Ried, of the Union Factory, Thurlow, reports that he has an eight pound cheese which was manufactured without its use. It was made separately, in the ordinary way, but how the milk became thickened is the question that is not understood.

On June 23rd the milk from Mr. Francis Brenton, president of the factory, was noticed to be thick in the can when delivered to the factory, and was sent back. Mr. Ried, as he thought the matter over, regretted that he had not tried the experience of making the milk up. It was too late, however, but when the thick milk came again on Thursday, Aug. 16th, he received it and set it aside. He states that it was to his taste sweeter if anything than ordinary milk, but very thick. He put it through the usual process without using rennet. He says it seems dryer and does not promise to meat down and make a mellow cheese, as when the rennet is used.

Mr. Ried has been in cheese making for eighteen years and has never had or heard of such an experience. If any dairymen have had a singular experience it would be interesting if they would make it known.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria,

J. R. Irish, Dentist, only visits Madoc twice a month instead of once a week as formerly. See card in this paper. Next visits 7th and 21st August.

If you desire to possess a beautiful complexion take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It cleanses and purifies the blood, and removes blotches and pimples, making the skin smooth and clear, and giving it a bright and healthy appearance. Take it this month.

Holloway's Pills.—Important for the delicate—It is difficult to determine which is the more trying to the human constitution, the damp, cold days of autumn and winter, or the keen, dry, easterly winds of spring. Throughout the seasons good health may be maintained by occasional doses of Holloway's Pills, which purify the blood and act as wholesome stimulants to the skin, stomach liver, bowels, and kidneys. This celebrated medicine needs but a fair trial to convince the ailing and despondingthat it will restore and cheer them without danger, pain, or inconvenience. No family should be without a supply of Holloway's Pills and Ointment, as by a timely recourse to them the first erring function may be reclaimed, suffering may be spared, and life saved.

Why You Feel

So weak and exhausted is because your blood is impure. As well expect the sanitary condition of a city to be perfect with defiled water and defective sewerage, as to expect such a complicated piece of mechanism as the human frame to be in good order with impure blood circulating even to its minutest veins. Do you know that every drop of your two or three gallons of blood passes through the heart and lungs in about two and a half minutes, and that, on its way, it makes bone and muscle, brain and nerve, and all other solids and fluids of the body? The blood is the great nourisher, or, as the Bible terms it,

"The Life of the Body."

Is it any wonder, then, that if the blood be not pure and perfect in its constituents, you suffer so many indescribable symptoms?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla stands "head and shoulders" above every other Alterative and Blood Medicine. As proof, read these reliable testimonies:

G. C. Brock, of Lowell, Mass., says: "For the past 25 years I have sold Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In my opinion, the best remedial agencies for the cure of all the diseases arising from impurities of the blood are contained in this medicine."

Eugene I. Hill, M. D., 381 Sixth Ave., New York, says: "As a blood-purifier and general builder-up of the system, I have never found anything to equal Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gives perfect satisfaction."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla proves equally efficacious in all forms of Scrofula, Boils, Carbuncles, Eczema, Humors, Lumbago, Catarrh, &c.; and is, therefore, the very best

Spring and Family Medicine

in use. "It beats all," says Mr. Cutler, of Cutler Brothers & Co., Boston, "how

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

does sell." Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

The will of the late Mr. John Ogilvie, of Montreal, bequeaths property valued at $200,000.

Capt. Boyd Smith's mine, at Parham, Frontenac, is yielding a hundred tons of phosphate daily.

The Knights of Labour in Kingston intend shortly agitating for the adoption of the nine hour system.

September 20th is appointed election day in Eastern Assiniboia, where Minister Dewdney is to be candidate.

Mayor Abbott, of Montreal, does not think it the duty of the city to take any action against the beaker shops.

Owen Sound has passed a by-law granting $35,000 to the Canadian Pacific railway, towards building another elevator in that town.

A very serious outbreak of typhoid fever has occurred in the Carmelite convent at Hochelaga. Several novices are down with the disease.

Mr. Dunham, from Halifax, N. S., who was staying at the Windsor, Montreal, was relieved of $120 on the stale trick of cashing a bogus cheque.

Shackleton Hay, postmaster at Allan Craig, who also carries on a banking business, has made an assignment, and the amount due depositors is said to be $29,000.

Capt. Holmes, Dominion Inspector of Fisheries, is on a tour of the coast of Lake Huron to take evidence in disputes arising between lessees of fishing grounds.

The farmers in the eastern Townships have obtained a good crop of hay this season and are preparing to ship their surplus to Ontario, where it will fetch a good price.

The Montreal and European Short Line railway have filed a statement of claim against the Dominion Government for expropriation of their line amounting to $600,000.

About a dozen soldiers of the Salvation Army, male and female, natives of the East Indies, dressed in picturesque costumes, have arrived in Quebec, and intend making a tour of the army stations in Canada.

Capt. Wigle, of the Windsor propeller Lakeside, has been fined $262 for picking up some excursionists at Detroit and carrying them on to Cleveland, in violation of the Act which prohibits Canadian vessels trading between American ports.

AMERICAN.

Detroit's present population is a little over two hundred and fifty-five thousand.

Major-General Schofield has been ordered to Washington to take command of the United States army.

It is reported from New York that a fireman has become a raving maniac from excessive cigarette smoking.

Over 300 Italians, disgusted at not being able to obtain employment, sailed from New York yesterday for home.

A friendly estimate of the cost of the Trent Valley canal places the figure at $10,000,000. It is a good round sum.

Senator Riddleberger believes that the United States will never be a great nation until she has whipped England for the third time.

The United States Immigration Committee recommends that a tax of $200 should be placed upon every immigrant arriving in that country.

The Senate yesterday adopted Senator Hoar's motion to appoint a committee for the purpose of enquiring into commercial relations between the States and Canada.

The California grain crop will be rather below than above the average, although some localities report that land which was believed a month ago to be not worth harvesting will yield a fair crop.

In the United States Senate yesterday the Committee on Inter State Commerce was instructed to make full investigation into the relation of Canadian railroads with the transportation of commerce across the continent.

The crop report of the Illinois board of agriculture shows the prospects for grain and corn to be better than several years past. Winter wheat, however, is an exception, though the crop has improved within the last month.

The crop of lambs in Colorado this present season will reach near onto a quarter of a million. Shipping from the east, of all of the ewe flocks will reduce lambs. It has been the most favorable season for this crop the country has ever had.

Mr. Levi P. Morton, the candidate for the Vice-Presidency of the United States, will cease to be a director of the Canadian Pacific Railway Company to-day, a fact which the Republicans deem it expedient to publish as widely as possible.

At a meeting of the Anglers' Association of the St. Lawrence, held at Clayton, N. Y., it was decided to appeal against the decision of Judge Williams, of Syracuse, who held that the law ordering the destruction of nets used in Shiell fishing was unconstitutional.

In the United States Senate yesterday Mr. Riddleberger, representing Virginia, opposed the ratification of the Fisheries Treaty on the ground that it permitted the Canadians to participate in all the coast, bay, sound, and river fisheries of the United States, and that no laws could be passed on the subject without the consent of the British Government.

One night John R. McLean, editor of the Cincinnati Enquirer, was seated at his desk up to his eyes in business, when a bumptious young reporter strolled in from the city editor's room and seating himself familiarly near the editor in-chief, inquired in an offhand way, "Well, Mac, how does the mum-pus out to-night?" Mac in the heat of business, followed by the extraordinary question of his subordinate, who, by the way, was a newcomer on the paper and hardly known to him, Mr. McLean responded in an unmistakably pleasant way, "Don't call me 'Mac,' it seems to stiff, call me John-ale."

EUROPEAN.

The potato disease is spreading in England.

Rain continues to fall in torrents in Germany.

The British troops at Suakim are suffering terribly from the heat.

Relations between Italy and France are becoming seriously strained.

It is reported that the Czar will meet the Shah of Persia at Baku in September.

Silesia is being devastated by terrible floods, and the crops are completely ruined.

A serious fight took place between French and Italian laborers at Lacs, France, yesterday.

The Turkish Government have sent a protest to the powers against the occupation of Massowah by Italy.

Immense damage has been caused by volcanic disturbances in the Lipari Islands, in the Mediterranean.

Mr. Gladstone says that when he has seen Home Rule for Ireland his political work will be finished.

The Mark Lane Express says the damage done to the British grain crops by the wet weather is irreparable.

It is reported that the Crown Prince of Italy will be shortly betrothed to Princess Clementine of Belgium.

The Vandeleur tenants who resisted eviction have been sentenced to imprisonment for from one to six months.

The King of Sweden will arrive in Berlin on the 20th inst., to act as godfather to Emperor William's youngest son.

Gen. Boulanger and M. Laguerre are about to issue another electoral manifesto on the revision of the Constitution.

The rumours of a meeting between the Queen and Emperor William at Baden are officially declared in Berlin to be untrue.

It is stated that Justice Day has declined to sit on the Parnell Commission and that Justice Wills will be substituted for him.

On the occasion of Emperor William's visit to Rome there will be a review of 40,000 troops drawn from all the Italian regiments.

The incendiary fires in Port au Prince the capital of Hayti, on July 4 and 7, destroyed property to the amount of $2,000,000.

The London Daily News says that the Parnellites have on intention as present to offer farther serious opposition to the Commission bill.

The belief now prevails that the white Pasha is not Stanley, but Emin Bey, who, threatened by the Mahdi, resolved upon striking a bold blow.

Mr. Parnell writes to the "Times," challenging Mr. Chamberlain to publish the Local Government scheme alleged to be in Mr. Parnell's handwriting.

The Dublin Court has confirmed the conviction of Mr. John Dillon, and refuses the application for a writ of *habeas corpus* for his release from prison.

It is announced that the Emperor of Germany, the Czar of Russia, and the Emperor of Austria will meet at some point on the Austrian frontier in the autumn.

It is stated that Prince Bismarck has intimated to the Queen, through the German embassy, that Emperor William desires to pay her a state visit in November.

The Turkish Ambassador at Berlin has notified the Porte that the negotiations between Germany, Austria, and Italy regarding the Bulgarian question will soon begin.

Mr. Patrick Egan supports Mr. Parnell in the statement that while Mr. Chamberlain was in the Ministry he divulged Cabinet secrets to the Irish party from time to time.

The Italian Government threaten to withdraw their subsidies from Catholic missions in Asia and Africa unless they permit a Government inspection of their curriculum and books.

The news of the result of the last English Derby was telegraphed from England to Australia in one hour and four minutes, which is believed to be the fastest time ever made between these points.

Type Writing Contests.

The New York "Tribune" says of a type-writing contest which took place in that city on Wednesday last:—In yesterday's test there was a close struggle for first place between Miss M. E. Orr and E. McGurin, the latter winning by only three-fifths of a word per minute. The test was for five minutes, and after deducting all errors the jury announced the following decision: McGurin, 479 words, an average of 95 4-5 words per minute; Miss Orr, 476 words, an average of 95 1-5; Miss M. C. Grant, 469 words, an average of 93 4-5; Mr. Myerson, 431 words, an average of 86 1-5. The prizes were $25 to first, $10 to second, and $5 to third. Miss Orr is unquestionably the fastest female operator in the world. This is her first defeat, and it would not be surprising if she turned the tables on McGurin in the tournament which takes place at Toronto for the world's championship on August 13.

Wouldn't Accept the Fit.

We once knew L. W. Allen to preach a sermon for the benefit of one member of the congregation. She was very rich, very old, and had not been to church for 20 years. Allen's fame drew her, and he determined to make the most of it. His text, his illustrations, everything fitted her (and no tailor ever made a better fit). The services over, we went with Brother Allen to the hospitable home of the old lady, only to hear her say to him—"Mr. Allen, your sermon fitted my overseer so well that all the time you were preaching I was regretting that he was not there to hear it."

Writer's Cramp.

A Broad street mother reads a child's story paper regularly to her little daughter, and most of the tales are continued from week to week. The other day the little one heard the expression, "writers' cramp," and asked what it meant. "It is a stiffening or cramping of the fingers, my dear," was the reply: "people who write a great deal often get it, and have to stop writing for a while." "Oh!" said the little miss, as a great light broke upon her perceptive faculties, "that is it, is it? I've often wondered why the writers of those nice stories always stop in such interesting places."

English Railway Accidents.

The English railways made a good showing as regards accidents last year. In 1887 only 121 passengers were killed, and, leaving out the loss of life by the Sepphoye disaster, the victims would not have met death had they exercised common prudence. Of employes, 798 were killed, 1,297 passengers injured, and 2,195 were hurt in other fashions, some large, but they show a decrease of accidents when compared with the records of former years.

DREAMS FULFILLED.

Authenticated Cases Told by People of Veracity.

H. B. A. of Hartford, Pa., writes: The following story of a strange dream was related to me by the gentleman to whom it occurred, and is strictly true in every respect, the facts having been known at the time to several persons besides the gentleman in question. I will relate it as nearly as I can in his own words.

"Do you wish to know how I became acquainted with my wife. Well, it is a strange story, almost too strange to be true. It happened this way: One evening after a hard day's work I retired to my bed for a good night's rest. Soon after retiring I fell asleep, when the dream occurred to me. I thought I stood by the chancel-rail in the little country church where I attended meeting, and by my side stood a lady, a stranger to me. The minister who stood before us seemed in the act of performing the marriage ceremony. I recognized him to be the minister who had charge of the church I mentioned. The scene gradually faded away and when I woke it was morning. I did not think the dream strange at the time but when it was repeated on the following evening exactly as before, I began to grow interested. Finally the dream was repeated on the third night and in addition I thought the lady by my side handed me a card on which was her name and address. The dream seemed to fade away as before. When I awoke next morning, after thinking the matter over, I concluded to write to the address which seemed firmly fixed in my memory, telling of my dream and asking if there was such a person as the lady I dreamed of. I did so, and asked if there was such a lady to please send me her picture. In a few days I received a reply stating that there was such a person and enclosing a photograph which I at once recognized as the lady of my dreams.

I corresponded with the lady for some time and finally visited her at her home, I found her very agreeable and she seemed to have found me the same, for when I returned she came with me and we were married in the same church and by the same minister as appeared in my dreams. That was ten years ago and I can truthfully say that neither of us has ever regretted my dream."

DREAM OF TWO BROTHERS.

T. S. Dawson, of Dawson, settlement, N. B., says: A friend has a brother who is a sailor. The sailor had been absent for twelve years, and had not been heard from for a long time, when one night my friend dreamed that if he went to a certain seaport town the following day he would meet his brother. He drove there, a distance of about thirty miles, and soon after arriving, encountered his brother on the street. The two, though so long separated, at once recognized each other. After the first greetings were over, "I suppose," said the sailor, "you are very much surprised at meeting me here to-day." "Not at all," replied his brother; "I was expecting it, for I dreamed last night that, if I came, I would meet you here to-day; and the dream was so much like a reality that I harnessed and drove all the way here to find you and take you home!" "How strange, how very strange," said the other, "I was not much surprised to see you either, as I dreamed last night that I would find you here to-day, and the dream has been on my mind ever since!" The two brothers rode joyfully homewards, both fully satisfied that dreams mean something sometimes.

A MOTHER'S DREAM.

Miss M. A. Leonard, of Mt. Alton, Pa., tells the story of a dream of her mother as follows: Our home is situated in the midst of oil wells in the wilds of M'Kean Co., Pa., and although I regard the vicinity as dreary and tiresome, my city friends term it "beautiful and picturesque in the extreme." But I am wandering from my subject. My father and my two brothers took charge of this lease, and removed the family to the seat of their employment about five years ago. The boiler and the several wells attached to it which my oldest brother attended were near our home, and we could see him almost any moment hurrying, as was his wont, about his duties. The decking or crossing of a 200 bbl. tank, into which one of his wells flowed, had fallen in, and there was nothing to stand upon while gauging the tank, but a 6 in. board across the top. I was attending school a considerable distance from home, but came home once a week. On one occasion when I came home, I noticed that something was troubling my mother, and she requested me to remain at home the following week. After much pleading I prevailed upon her to tell me her reasons. On two nights previous, she had a very strange dream, which had impressed her so much, that, try as she would, it would not leave her mind. She dreamed that she was visiting at some friend's house, accompanied by my younger sister. She thought that in front of the house was a large vat, filled with a foaming liquid, from which a gas was arising. Missing Cassie, my sister, they immediately instituted a search, but without success for two hours. At length my mother approached the vat and seeing a gauging pole lying near, put it in, and striking some object on the bottom, pulled it up, and it was Cassie—drowned. At this point she awoke, and on the following night dreamed the same in every particular. This seemed rather strange to me, but I did not heed it, and went to school in the morning. About 3 p.m. a messenger came for me, with the news that my brother was drowned in the undecked tank. He had been lost for the same period that mother had dreamed, and they felt for him with a gauge pole, just as in the dream, so that the dream came true except that my brother instead of my sister was drowned.

Railways in India.

Men in middle life are scarcely likely to realize the fact that in 1853 there were in all only 204 miles of railway in India, that in 1873 there were 5,695 miles of railway, while in 1887 there were 13,386 miles. Telegraphic communication with India was first opened in 1865, and the opening of the Suez Canal in 1869 was scarcely of less importance in developing her trade, first by shortening the passage and second by mitigating the risk from wheat-weevil. Another agency has been the development of irrigation works. We read that "only" 20,000,000 acres have, up to date, been artificially irrigated, but the appropriateness of the qualifying adverb is rendered evident when it is employed in contrast with the total area of 200,000,000 acres of cultivated ground, and the vast tract of 866,314 square miles which include British India.

ISLE ROYALE'S DEADLY JAWS.

The Octopus of the Upper Lakes.

When crossing Lake Superior, breed in the path of commerce lies Isle Royale, a gigantic leviathan waiting, watching for prey. A long, partially wooded ridge, crooked backed island covered with rocky hummocks and granite protuberances, here and there flat, treacherous shoal patches and bare bluffs rising sheer out of the water to a height of hundreds of feet, crowned with stunted growths of pine and poplar; jagged coral reefs of rock running off into the lake like arms of an octopus—the island the body of a giant reptile, the reefs its teeth.

THE WRECK OF THE ALG MA.

A terror to mariners is Isle Royale in bad weather. More than one ship's skeleton lies along its borders, evidence that the hungry jaws have been at work. It was on this shore, some miles down from the point, that the proud Algoma laid her broken bones in that awful night a couple of years ago when this queen of the lakes went down, and the number of lives lost sent grief and desolation into scores of homes. I said an awful night. I was told at Port Arthur that on that occasion the waves ran twenty feet high above the breakwater, and this was within a land-locked bay, mind you. Out on the lake the fury of the elements was terrific. A blinding snowstorm raged, while a hurricane tore the waters into spray and thickened the snowflakes and sleet into whirling sheets that simply meant blindness to whoever attempted to face them. Add to this pitch darkness and you will have some idea of what the Algoma labored through that live-long night.

Capt. Moore fought for his ship and her precious freight of human lives with gallantry that fell nothing short of heroic. Through all that terrible ordeal he made but one mistake, an error of judgment, an error of calculation rather, of half a minute of time; but that thirty seconds sent rain to his ship, death to many of his passengers and crew and wounds and anguish to himself.

ON THE ROCKS.

In that awful wreck of roaring winds, thundering waves, icy spray and frozen snow no light could be seen or fog whistle heard. It was impossible to make port that night. He knew he must be approaching Isle Royale, and that his only chance was to turn southward and fight for open water. The order was given, right gallantly the noble steamer answered her helm and bore up against the buffetting waves; but as she came around her stern swung on to one of these reefs, those long arms of the octopus—there was a crash, the winds shrieked in fiendish glee; the mountainous masses rushed on, pounded against her iron sides with mighty fresh force, mounted higher and higher and then slowly but surely—and all was over.

In that terrible moment it is told that Capt. Moore and his crew showed the true heroism of British sailors. Many were lost but many were saved through their exertions. The time in which anything could be done was but moments. They did what could be done, coolly and determinedly, took their lives in their hands to save what they could of those other lives entrusted to their charge; then with the remount were thrown, battered and wounded, half-drowned and with bones broken upon the rocks to wait for daylight and help, while the mad sea pounded the wreck to pieces and in mockery threw the fragments up on the shore. The reptile Isle Royale had a bountiful feast. Thirty-seven people died the death that night.

AND PEOPLE HOWLED.

There was a howl raised about Capt. Moore after that by ignorant, chattering landsmen. He was called incompetent—did not understand his business. Bah! Ask any lake captain about that. They will tell you that the same might have occurred to any man, that the wonder was, not that the vessel was wrecked—it would have been little short of marvellous had she escaped through that night. I have never met Capt. Moore, but the proof of what kind of a man he is, is shown by the fact the new big steel steamer the Algonquin, which the Messrs. Marks, of Port Arthur, have just brought over from the Clyde, is in his charge, and I am told on pretty good authority, too, that the command of the new Algoma will be offered him. Such vessels are not offered to incompetent men.

A CAPTAIN'S RESPONSIBILITIES.

Very few people have much of an idea of the responsibility weighing upon the captain of one of these big lake steamers. It is much worse than an ocean-going vessel. There the gale is wider as soon as the steamer is clear of land she is laid in her course, and then, unless unusual circumstances arise, the captain can take a comparatively easy time of it. Not so on the lakes. If there is clear weather, no fog, not much swell and everything bright, the captain may get a few hours' rest, otherwise not. He is the navigator as well as the captain. Going up from Owen Sound, Capt. Foote, of the Athabasca, was on the bridge all afternoon. He was there peering through the fog all night. Towards morning he was still there. At day break he was pacing the bridge, all that day he was on duty, all the next night and the next day until Port Arthur was reached. I asked him at last if he was going to take any sleep that voyage or wait till the close of navigation, and then learned that a great deal oftener than not the captain does not close his eyes or get a bit of rest throughout the entire journey, and the first mate has nearly as bad a time of it. Add to it the care of the entire vessel, including passengers and cargo, and you will have some idea of the duties and responsibilities of these men. I have spoken of the first mate. His work, too, is never ended, and only second in responsibility is the chief engineer.

IT KEEPS ITS DEAD.

Lake Superior is like the ocean in many respects, notably in this, that it never gives up its dead. The body of a person drowned in any of these waters is never found, unless washed up on the shore. Drop a man overboard and that is the last of him. I think the reason is this: The water is very cold, seldom if ever rising above 40 degrees. This temperature prevents decomposition and as no gas is generated the body does not float as it would in warmer water. Only a couple of the bodies lost in the wreck of the Algoma, I believe, were found, and these had been washed up on the rocks by the action of the waves. The same phenomenon of dead bodies not floating is observable in Lake Simcoe.

Originally the international boundary line passed through Isle Royale. Now it passes northward of Gull Island, some 30 miles northward. In exchange the British Government acquired some islands near the mouth of St. Mary's river and the Americans say we got the best of the trade.

IN SIGHT OF THUNDER CAPE.

Going to Port Arthur you pass between Isle Royale and Gull Island. There are other islands lying around lions of greater or lesser interest, but they are scarcely noticed, because right before nearest up the great black mass of Thunder Cape. Standing 1,200 feet high, it can be seen at a great distance. It is simply a great rock table-land rising out of the water and joined to the main land at the foot of Thunder Bay. Right on the top of this table land is Lake Louise, a body of water 300 feet deep, with no apparent inlet, its surface a thousand feet above the level of Lake Superior.

A few paces in the rear of Thunder Cape the rock has a straight and even sweep all round. They tell a story about the old Algoma—not the C. P. R. vessel, but an old timer made of wood, and built in the shape of a tub, she was lying outside in a fog one night when the watch heard a peculiar scraping forward. Examination showed that her bowsting was scraping up and down the face of this wall of rock. I don't vouch for the truth of this story; it was Capt. Robertson, of the United Empire, told it.

Thunder Cape gets its name from the Indian belief that the thunder made its home there. Another belief is that a great giant lies there entombed. In pictures Thunder Cape is always seen wrapped about with clouds and mist. In reality it is as fair a headland as one could wish to see. Of course, in dark weather or during a thunder storm the case is different—then the cape can assume, with the clouds lowering over it and the lightning playing about it, an awful grandeur.

PIE ISLAND.

Off against Thunder Cape lies Pie Island—why so called deponent saveth not. It is a beautiful, nicely-wooded stretch of land, with little bays, smiling valleys, wooded hills—the most beautiful spot, perhaps, on this shore.

But right here, lying midway between Thunder Cape and Pie Island, is a good place to stop and look about. It is a scene never to be forgotten, a scene of impressive grandeur, where the puny works of the hands of man are lost sight of in the bold moulding of the hand of the Almighty, in the presence of which your great steamship seems but a cockle-shell and man himself an atom. Such a scene must form the commencement and not the end of an article.

The Banana Tree.

The banana is a variety of the plantain family, and is a native of the tropics. It is largely used as food, and cultivated for exportation. With the exception of two or three palms, it would not be easy to name in the whole vegetable kingdom any plant which is applied to a greater number of uses than the plantain.

The stem of the plantain, or banana, is from fifteen to twenty feet high, although there are varieties having a stem of only six feet. The leaves are very large, the blade being sometimes ten feet long and three feet broad, undivided, of a beautiful shining green. The plant is propagated by suckers, and a sucker attains maturity in about eight months or a year after being planted. The stem is cut down after fruiting, but the plantation does not require renewal for fifteen or twenty years. It has been cultivated successfully in hot-houses.

More than a hundred bananas often grow on a single stem, and so closely do they grow together, that sometimes the deadly insect of the tropics, a scorpion brought to life north concealed among them, and even small snakes have been found by the dealers when unpacking the fruit. The banana grows more in favor each year, and no place is too remote for its exportation. But to walk through the markets of a southern city, where bananas are for sale on every hand for almost nothing, and note the immense quantities in every stage of ripeness, it would seem as if they must decay on their stalks, so glutted is the market with this fruit alone.

A Dutch Fisherman's Discovery.

A salted herring seems a rather simple thing. Yet the man who first salted herring—for salting and trade and home use—was a benefactor to his country. It was a long-headed Dutch fisherman, William Beukels by name, who found out that salt fish will keep, and can be packed in barrels and exported. Before this time fish had to be consumed directly they were caught; but the new discovery created a great industry in Holland, and the salt fish trade, which she monopolized for some time, added immensely to the country's wealth. Statues were erected to commemorate Beukels, and Queen Mary of Hungary honored his memory in a very peculiar way. She treated herself in state upon the old fisherman's tomb, and called for and ate a salted herring.

Good Wages—A Dollar an Hour.

Enterprising, ambitious people of both sexes and all ages should at once write to Stinson and Co., Portland, Maine, learning thereby, by return mail, how they can make $1 per hour and upwards, and live at home. You are started free. Capital not needed. Work pleasant and easy; all can do it. All is new and free; write and see; then if you conclude not to go to work, no harm is done. A rare opportunity. Grand, rushing success rewards every worker.

Mrs. H. J. Manley, of Tampa, Fla., killed a rattlesnake a few days ago that measured six feet seven inches in length and 10½ inches in circumference. It was in the act of devouring a rabbit when she found it. Two weeks ago, she killed an alligator eight feet long.

Edison has just turned out a new clock which talks. Instead of striking the hour it simply announces in every-day English, "one o'clock," "two o'clock," etc., and at meal times it cries "dinner time." The invention suggests unlimited possibilities. For instance:—Mr. Jones, whose daughter has a young man disposed to stay late in the evening, buys one with a deep and powerful voice. He places it on the mantel piece, primed and timed. At 10.30 p. m. it speaks:—"Mr. Smith, it's time to go. Look out for the dog!" The new clock ought to have a great sale.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XVII.—BREAKING A HEART.

When Warren Relf returned to Lowestoft, burning with shame and anger at his task, his first care was to call his sister Edie hurriedly out of Elsie's room, and proceed to a consultation with her upon the strange evidence he had picked up so unexpectedly at Almundham Station. Should they show it to Elsie, or should they keep it from her? That was the question. Fortune had indeed favoured the brave; but how now to utilise her curious information? Should they let that wronged and suffering girl see the whole abyss of human baseness yawning in the man she once loved and trusted, or should they assiduously and carefully hide it all from her, lest they break the bruised reed with unskilful handling? Warren Relf himself, after thinking it over in his own soul—all the way back to Lowestoft in his third-class carriage—was almost in favour now of the specious and futile policy of concealment. Why needlessly harrow the poor child's feelings? Why rake up the embers of her grief? Surely she had been wounded and lacerated enough already. Let her rest content with what she knew so far of Massinger's cruel and treacherous selfishness.

But Edie met this plausible reasoning, after a true woman's fashion, with an emphatic negative. She stood out for the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, come what might of it.

"Why?" Warren asked with a relenting eye.

"Because," Edie answered, looking up at him resolutely, "it would be better she should get it all over at once. It's like pulling a tooth—one wrench, and be done with it! What a pity she should spend her whole life long in mourning and wailing over this wicked man, who isn't and never was in any way worthy of her!—Warren, she's a dear, sweet, gentle girl. She takes my heart. I love her dearly already.—She'll mourn and wail for him enough anyhow. I want to disenchant her as much as I can before it's too late. The sooner she learns to hate and despise him as he deserves, the better for everybody."

"Why?" Warren asked once more, with a curious side-glance.

"Because," Edie went on, very earnestly, "she may some day meet some other better man, who could make her ten thousand times happier as his wife, than this wretched, serdid, money-hunting creature could ever make any one. If we disenchant her at once, without remorse, it'll help that better man's case forward whenever he presents himself. If not"—— She paused significantly. Their eyes met; Warren's fell. They understood one another.

"But isn't it unkind?" Warren asked wistfully. Edie looked up at him with a profoundly meaningless expression on her soft round face. "Selfish!" she cried, making her mouth small. "I don't understand you. What on earth has selfishness to do with it any way? Nobody spoke about any particular true and better man. You jump too quick. I merely laid on a young man in the abstract. I'm sure I'm right, absolutely right. I always am. It's a way I have, and I can't help it."

"Besides which," Warren Relf interposed suddenly, "if Massinger really did write that forged letter, she'll have to arrange something about it, you see, sooner or later. she'll want to set herself right with the Meyseys, of course, and she'll probably make some sort of representation or proposition to Massinger."

"She'll do nothing of the kind, my dear," Edie answered promptly with brisk confidence.—"You're a goose, Warren, and you don't see tiny little bit understand the interior creatures. You men always think you know instinctively all about us women, and can read us through and through at a single glance, as if we were large print on a street-poster; while as a matter of fact, you never really see an inch deep below the surface.—I'll tell you what she'll do, you great blind creature: she'll accept the forgery as if it were in actual fact her own letter; she'll never write a word, for good or for evil, to contradict it or confirm it, to any of these horrid Whitestrand people; she'll allow this hateful wretch Massinger to go on believing she's really dead; and she'll cease to exist, as far as he's concerned, in a passive sort of way, henceforth and for ever."

"Will she?" Warren Relf asked dubiously. "How on earth do you know what she'll do, Edie?"

"Why, what else on earth *could* she do, silly?" his sister answered, with the same perfect conviction in her own inbred sagacity and perspicacity as ever. "Could she go and say to him, with tears in her eyes and a becoming smile on her pretty little lips: 'My own heart's darling, I love you devotedly—and I know you signed my name to that forged letter!' Could she fling herself on those Maxies, or Mumpsies, or Mixies, or Meyseys, or whatever else you call them, and say sweetly: 'I did not run away from you; I wasn't in earnest! I only tried ineffectually to drown myself, for love of this dear, sweet, charming, possible husband of mine, who disgracefully filled me in order to purpose to your own daughter, and then, believing me to have killed myself for shame and sorrow, has tramped up Lowestoft and telegraphed in my name, of malice prepense, on purpose to deceive you. He's a mean scoundrel, and I hate his very name; and I want him for myself; so I won't allow him to marry your Winifred, or whatever else her precious newfangled high-faluting name may be.' Could any woman on earth so utterly efface herself and her own womanliness as to go and say all that, do you suppose, to anybody on earth?—You may think so, in your heart, I daresay, my dear boy; but you won't get a solitary woman in the world to agree with you on the point for one single minute."

The painter drew his hand slowly across his cold brow. "I suppose you're right, Edie," he answered, bewildered. "But what'll she do with herself, then, I wonder?"

"Do?" Edie echoed. "As if do were the word for it! Why, do nothing, of course—be; suffer; exist; mourn over it. She'd like, if she could, poor tender, bruised, broken-hearted thing, to creep into a hole, with her head hanging down, and die quietly. If, like a wounded animal, with no one to care on earth to worry or bother her. She mustn't die; but she won't do anything. All we've got to do ourselves is just to comfort her: to be silent and comfort her. She'll cease to live now; she'll annihilate herself; she'll retire from life; and that horrid man'll think she's dead; and she'll be all. She'll accept the situation. She won't expose him; she loves him too much a great deal for that. She won't expose herself; she's a great deal too stand; and shrinking and modest for that. She'll leave things alone: that's all she can do.—And on the whole, my dear, if you only know, it's really and truly the best thing possible."

So Edie took the letter and telegram pitifully in her hand, and went with what boldness she could muster up into Elsie's bedroom. Elsie was lying on the sofa, propped up on pillows, in the white dress she had worn all along, and with her face and hands as white as the dress stuff; and as Edie held the incriminating documents, part hidden in her gown, to keep them from Elsie, she felt like the dentist who hides behind his back the cruel wrenching instrument with which he means next moment in one fierce tug to drag and tear your very nerves out. She stooped down and kissed Elsie tenderly. "Well, darling," she said—for illness makes women wonderfully intimate—"Warren's come back.—Where do you think he's been?—He's been over to-day as far as Almundham."

"Almundham!" Elsie repeated, with cheek more blanched and pale than ever. "Why, what was he doing over there to-day, dear? Did he hear anything about—about—Were they all inquiring after me, I wonder?—Was there a great deal of talk and gossip abroad?—O Edie, tell me quick all about it!"

"No, darling," Edie answered, pressing her hand tight, and signing to her mother, who sat by the bed, to clasp the other one; "nobody's talking. You shall not be discussed. Warren met Mr. Mersey himself at the Almundham Station; and Mr. Mersey was going to Scotland; and he said they'd heard from you twice already, to explain it all; and nobody seemed to think that anything serious in any way had happened."

"Heard from me twice!" Elsie cried, puzzled. "Heard from me twice—to explain it all! Why, what on earth did he mean, Edie? There must be some strange mistake somewhere."

Edie leant over her with tears in her eyes. It was a horrible wrench, but come it must, and the sooner the better. They should understand where they stood at once. "No, no mistake, darling," she answered distinctly. "Mr. Meysey gave Warren the letter to read. —He's brought it back. I've got it here for you. It's in your own hand, he says.—Would you like to see it this moment, darling?"

Elsie's cheek showed pale as death now; but she summoned up courage to murmur "Yes."

It seemed the mere unearthly ghost of a yes, so hollow and empty was it; but she forced it out somehow, and took the letter. Edie watched her with bent brows and trembling lips. How would she take it? Would she see what it meant? Would she know who wrote it? Could she ever believe it?

Elsie gazed at it in dumb astonishment. So admirable was the imitation, that for a moment's space she actually thought it was her own hand-writing. She scanned it close. "My dear Winifred," it began as usual, and in her own hand too. Why, this must be just an old letter of her own to her friend and pupil; what possible connection could Mr. Meysey or Mr. Relf imagine it had with the present crisis? But then the date—the date was so curious: "September 17"—that fatal evening! She glanced through it all with a burning eye. "Great heavens, what was this? "So wicked, so ungrateful: I know Mrs. Meysey will never forgive me."—"By the time this reaches you, I shall have left Whitestrand, I fear for ever."—"Darling, for heaven's sake, do try to hush this up as much as you can."—"Everyour affectionate, but heart-broken Elsie."

A gasp burst from her bloodless lips. She laid it down, with both hands on her heart. That signature, Elsie, betrayed the whole truth. She was white as a sheet now, and trembling visibly from head to foot. But she would go right through with it; she would not flinch; she would know it all—all—all, utterly.

"I never wrote it," she cried to Edie with a choking voice.

"I know you didn't, darling," Edie whispered in her ear.

"And you know who did?" Elsie sobbed out terrified.

Edie nodded. "I know who did—at least, I suspect.—Cry, darling, cry. Never mind us." Don't burst your poor heart for want of crying."

But Elsie couldn't cry yet. She put her white hand, trembling, into her open bosom, and pulled out slowly, with long lingering reluctance—a tiny bundle of water-stained letters. They were Hugh's letters, that she had worn at her breast on that terrible night. She had dried them all carefully one by one here in bed at Lowestoft; and she kept them still next the broken heart that Hugh had so lightly sacrificed to mammon. Scrudged and half-erased by immersion as they were, she could still read them in their blurred condition; and she knew them by heart already, for the matter of that, if the water had made them quite illegible. She drew the last one out of its envelope with reverent care, and laid it down side by side with the forged letter to Winifred. Paper for paper, they answered exactly, in size and shape and glaze and quality. Hugh had often shown her how admirably he could imitate any particular handwriting. The suspicion was profound; but she would give him at least the full benefit of all possible doubts. She held it up to the light and examined the water-mark. Both were identical—an unusual paper; bought at a fantastic stationer's in Brighton. It was driving daggers into her own heart; but she would go right through with it: she must know the truth. She gave a great gasp, and then took three other letters singly from the packet. Horror and dismay were awakening within her the instincts and ideas of an experienced detective. They were the three previous letters she had last received from Hugh, in regular order. A stain caused by a drop of milk or grease, as often happens, ran right through the outer envelope. It was biggest on the front page of the earliest letter, and smallest and dimmest on its back flap-leaf. It went on decreasing gradually by proportionate gradations through the other three. She looked at the letter to Winifred with tearless eyes. It corresponded exactly in every respect; for it had been the middle sheet of the original series.

Elsie laid them all down on the sofa by her side with an exhausted air and turned wearily to Edie. Her face was flushed and feverish at last. She said nothing, but leaned back with a ghastly sob on her pillow. She knew to a certainty now it was Hugh who had done this senseless thing—Hugh who had done it, believing her, his lover, to be drowned and dead—Hugh who had done it at the very moment when, as he himself supposed, her lifeless body was tossing and dancing among the mad breakers, that roared and shivered with unholy joy over the hoarse sandbanks of the bar at Whitestrand. It was past belief—but it was Hugh who had done it.

She could have forgiven him almost anything else save *that*; but *that*, never, ten thousand times never! She could have forgiven him even his cold and cruel speech that last night by the river near the poplar: "I have never been engaged to you. I owe you nothing. And now I mean to marry Winifred." She could have forgiven him all, in the depth of her despair.—She could have loved him still, even—so profound is the power of first-love in a true pure woman's inmost nature—if only she could have believed he had melted and repented in sackcloth and ashes for his sin and her sorrow. If he had lost his life in trying to save her! If he had roused the county to search for her body! Nay, even if he had merely gone home, remorseful and self-reproaching, and had proclaimed the truth and his own shame in an agony of regret and pity and bereavement.—For her own sake, she was glad, indeed, he had not done all this; or at least she would perhaps have been glad if she had had the heart to think of herself at all at such a moment. But for him—for him—she was ashamed and horrified and stricken dumb to learn it.

For, instead of all this, what nameless and unspeakable thing had Hugh Massinger really done? Gone home to the inn, at the very moment when she lay there senseless, the prey of the waves, that tossed her about like a plaything on their cruel crests—gone home to the inn, and without one thought of her, one effort to rescue her—for how could she think otherwise?—full only of vile and craven fears for his own safety, sat down at his desk and deliberately forged in alien handwriting that embodied Lie, that visible and tangible documentary Meanness, that she saw staring her in the face from the paper before her! It was incredible; it was past conception; but it was, nevertheless, the simple fact. As she floated insensible down that hideous current, for the sea and the river to fight over her blanched corpse, the man she loved, the man who had so long pretended to love her, had been quietly engaged in his own room in forging her name to a false and horrible and misleading letter, which might cover her with shame in the unknown grave to which his own cruelty and wickedness and callousness had seemingly consigned her! No wonder the tears stood back un willingly from her burning eyeballs. For grief and horror and misery like hers, no relief can be found in mere hysterical weeping.

And who had done this heartless, this dastardly, this impossible thing? Hugh Massinger—her cousin Hugh—the man she had set on such a pinnacle of goodness and praise and affection—the man she had worshipped with her whole full heart—the man she had accepted as the very incarnation of all that was truest and noblist and best and most beautiful in human nature. Her idol was dethroned from its shrine now; and in the empty niche from which it had cast itself prone, she had nothing to set up instead for worship. There was not, and there never had been a Hugh. The universe swam like a frightful blank around her. The sun had darkened itself at once in her sky. The solid ground seemed to fall beneath her feet, and she felt herself suspended alone above an awful abyss, a seething and tossing and eddying abyss of utter chaos.

Edie Relf held her hand still; while the sweet gentle motherly old lady, with the snow-white hair and the tender eyes put a cold palm up against her burning brow to help her to bear it. But Elsie was hardly aware of either of them now. Her head swam wildly round and round in a horrible phantasmagoria, of which the Hugh that was not and that never had been formed the central pivot and main revolving point; while the Hugh that was just revealing himself utterly in his inmost blackness and vileness and nothingness whirled round and round that fixed centre in a mad career, she knew not how, and she raked not wherefore. "Cry, cry, darling, do try to cry," both the other women urged upon her with sobs and tears; but Elsie's eyeballs were hard and tearless, and her heart stood still every moment within her with unspeakable awe and horror and incredulity.

Presently she stretched out a vague hand towards Edie. "Give me the telegram, dear," she said in a cold hard voice, as cold and hard as Hugh Massinger's own on that fearful evening.

Edie handed it to her without a single word.

She looked at it mechanically, her lips set tight; then she asked in the same metallic tone as before: "Do you know anything of 27 Holmbury Place, Duke Street, St James'?"

"Warren says the club porter of the Cheyne Row lives there," Edie answered softly.

Elsie fell back upon her pillows once more. "Edie," she cried, "oh, Edie, Edie, hold me tight, or I shall sink and die! —It only he had been cruel and nothing more, I wouldn't have minded it; indeed, I wouldn't. But that he should be so cowardly, so mean, so unworthy of himself—It kills me, it kills me—I couldn't have believed it!"

"Kiss her, mother," Edie whispered low. "Kiss her, and lay her head, so, upon your dear old shoulder! She's going to cry now! I know she's going to cry! Put her cheek: yes, so. If only she can cry, she can let her heart out, and it won't quite kill her."

At the words, Elsie found the blessed relief of tears; they rose to her eyes in a torrent flood. She cried as if her heart would burst. But it eased her somehow. The two other women cried in sympathy, holding her hands, and encouraging her to let out her pent up emotions to the very full by that natural outlet. They cried together silently for many minutes. Then Elsie pressed their two hands with a convulsive grasp; and they knew she would live, and that the shock had not entirely killed out the woman within her.

As hour later, when Edie, with eyes very red and swollen, went out once more into the little front parlour to fetch some needlework, Warren Relf accosted her with eager questioner. "How is she now?" he said with an anxious face. "Is she very ill? And how did she take it?"

"She's crying her eyes out, thank Heaven," Edie answered fervently. "And it's broken her heart. It's almost killed her, but not quite. She's crushed and lacerated like a wounded creature."

"But what will she do?" Warren asked, with a wistful look.

"Do. Just what I say. Nothing at all. Annihilate and efface herself. She'll accept the position; leaving things exactly where that wretched being has managed to put them; and as far as he's concerned she'll drop altogether out of existence."

"How?"

"She'll go with mamma and me to San Remo."

"And the Meyseys?"

"She'll leave them to form their own conclusions. Henceforth, she prefers to be simply nobody."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Dr. Pillbags' Diagnosis.

To Dr. Pillbags, Patrick came
With a most woeful face;
Says he, "Dear Docther, what's your name,
Will you plase trate my case."
The doctor looked him in the eye,
His tongue he made him show;
Said he, "My man, you're going to die;
You've got *tic-doulooureux*."
"My faith," says Pat, phat's that you say?
I've got 'tick-do lar,' oh!
Yes yis! thats, I always pay
Your bills before I go.
I'll have no more to do wid yez,
I'll doctor my own case."
He took a dose of P. P. P. P.'s,
And wears a brighter face.

Use Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets for torpid liver, constipation, and all the derangements of stomach and bowels. By druggists.

"Ah, my friend," sighed a lugubrious stranger at Asbury park, "there are skeletons in all families. I have mine, and I s'pose you have yours?" "Yes, sir," was the reply; "She is down there on the beach now.

That Deadly Scourge!

Tubercular consumption is simply lung-scrofula—the active and dangerous development of a taint in the blood. The grand blood-cleansing botanic principles obtained in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery specially fit it to purify the blood, and prevent the formation of ulcers in the lung and bronchial tubes. Liver complaint, skin diseases, and sores, are also cured by it. All druggists.

Mistress: "Bridget, I don't think the flavor of this tea is as fine as the last we had." Bridget: "Faith, mum, an' me cousins are of the selfsame opinion. They said last avenin' that the aromy were bastely."

The "old reliable"—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Deacon—I was terribly shocked, my dear, to discover on my way home from church a match game of baseball being played on the vacant lot near the park. Wife—Was it that which made you so very late, Deacon?

Alma Ladies College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music, at the very lowest rates. Adress, Principal Austin, B. D.

"What do you publish a paper for, I'd like to know?" sarcastically enquired an irate politician, tackling a country editor. "For $2 a year, in advance," responded the editor, "and you owe me for four years."

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters. Be cured and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

It's nearly as hard for a fellow to boss his appetite as to boss his wife.

HUYI'S COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

Hostess (Spruce street boarding-house)—Which do you prefer, Mr. De Lean, new potatoes or old?" Mr. De Lean—"It doesn't matter about the potatoes, madam; but if you have two kinds of chicken I will take the new."

A. P. 411.

CANOES. Send for Ill. Catalogue WM. ENGLISH, Peterboro, Ont.

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AGENTS WANTED—"MAGIC" Spool Winder and Stocking Darner. Sells at sight. Valuable sample and particulars free. P. O. VENCENT, Augusta, Maine

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Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, $60. Return, $80, $90, $110. Intermediate, $30. Steerage, $20. Apply to H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l. Manager, 1 Custom House Square, MONTREAL.

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North Hastings Review

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MADOC, AUGUST 23, 1888.

SHOT AND KILLED.

THE RESULT OF A FARMER'S QUARREL IN MURRAY TOWNSHIP.

TRENTON, Aug. 18.—As a man named Leslie Church was driving in from Murray to market here this morning he was run into by a party named Peter Loveless, near Carrying Place, and his conveyance upset. On his return from market this afternoon he met Loveless and his two sons, John and Wellington. A quarrel ensued and then a fight, in which the Lovelesses were getting the worst of it, when the father got a revolver which he handed to Wellington telling him to shoot Church. The son took the revolver and fired at Church, the ball taking effect in his left breast and he died in a few minutes after. Loveless and his sons immediately surrendered to a constable, and an inquest is being held. All the parties are farmers and reside a short distance from Carrying Place, in Murray, some five or six miles distant from this place.

The murdered man, Leslie Church, is a cousin to Mr. J. B. Church, of Madoc. The Loveless family lived until a few years ago a few miles from this village, on the Marmora road.

AN OCEAN DISASTER.

COLLISION OF TWO DANISH LINE STEAMSHIPS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 16.—The steamship Wieland, Capt. Albers, from Hamburg Aug. 5th, via Havre Aug 7th, with merchandise and 113 cabin and 455 steerage passengers, reports that on Aug. 14th, 30 miles south of Sable Island at noon, she saw the Danish steamer Thingvalla, Copenhagen for New York, with signals of distress. The Thingvalla had collided on the 14th at 4 a. m. with the steamer Geiser, of the same line, from New York August 11, for Copenhagen. The Geiser sank in about five minutes. Fourteen of the passengers and seventeen of the crew, among them Capt. Moller, are saved. Seventy-two passengers and thirty-three of the crew were lost. The steamer Wieland brought 455 passengers from the Thingvalla and those saved from the Geiser to New York. The Thingvalla reached Halifax safely. The accident occurred in a fog.

THE MINING COMMISSIONS TOUR.

Mr. Robert R. Hedley, Analytical Chemist, of Sudbery, under date of Aug. 16, writes: The Mining Commision have come and gone. Mr. Coe arrived on Sunday from the east, and on Monday the 13th, Messrs. Blue, Dr. Bell, Merrit and Monaghan appeared from Sault St. Marie, having visited the Vermillion Mining Companies' property. Wednesday's train brought Mr. Charlton, and all proceeded to-day west to Port Arthur. The gentlemen are workers. They see the country as much as is possible. While here they visited the Stobie, Copper Cliff, and Evan's mines, and took evidence from those who made this country the scene of their labors, both as experts and prospectors. The Commission individually expressed themselves well pleased with the prospects of our district.

The Two Great Needs.

(Toronto World.)

Canada wants cheaper postage and she wants cheaper railway fares; two-cent rate for one ounce letters and two cents a mile as the rate for railway travel.

In the States the two-cent letter rate is universal and the two-cent-a-mile rate is much more common than in Canada.

This is a kind of discrimination *against itself* that Canada cannot stand. We must keep in the procession with our neighbors.

The new Postmaster-General has here in a glorious opportunity to distinguish himself by conferring a genuine benefit on the people.

To Mr. Hickson and Mr. Van Horne we commend the two-cent-a-mile idea. They have granted, as is always the case, great concessions to long-distance travelers; let them do something to encourage *local traffic*. It is the local or short-distance travel that is taxed three cents a mile.

Madoc Cheese Board.

No sales were made at the meeting of the Board yesterday, although 1,400 boxes were boarded. The cable yesterday dropped to 45s. 6d.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

The best medical authorities acknowledge the value of Ayer's Pills, and prescribe them with the utmost confidence, as the most effectual remedy for diseases caused by derangements of the stomach, liver, and bowels.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

GIRL WANTED,

TO DO GENERAL HOUSEWORK.
Apply to
MRS. FRED. ROLLINS.

MODEL SCHOOL OPENING

THE Model School for the County of Hastings will open at

MADOC,

—ON—

Monday, September the 3rd,

at 2 p. m.

Candidates, to be eligible for admission, must be, if males, 18 years of age, if females, 17 years of age, before or during the session; must have passed the Literary examination for District Third Class, or Second class Certificates, and must enclose with their applications to either of the undersigned, by the 29th inst., a certificate of moral character from a clergyman, proof of age, and their non-professional certificates.

JOHN JOHNSTON,
WM. MACKINTOSH,
August 18th, 1888. Inspectors.

Adjourned Mortgage Sale

OF Valuable Farm Lands. Under and by virtue of the power of sale, contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at

SIMMONS' HOTEL,

—IN THE—

Village of Madoc,

—ON—

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1888,

At 2 o'clock p. m., the following Valuable Farm Property:—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less, being composed of the east half of Lot number six, in the fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc. Upon the premises are erected a good frame barn and frame house. The soil is fertile and in a good state of cultivation. Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Or to F. E. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Belleville and Madoc.

Napanee, August 14th, 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Tudor & Cashel, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 13th day of Aug., 1888.

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Marmora and Lake, in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office in Marmora on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

HENRY M. JONES, M.D.
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated at Marmora,
this 13th day of Aug. 1888.

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

BARGAINS,

BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,

MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

MORTGAGE SALE,

Of Valuable House and Lands at Lake View, Township of Dungannon.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc,

in the County of Hastings, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18TH, 1888,

at 2 p. m., the following valuable property, namely:—

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being at Lake View, in the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, described as follows: Being parts of lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight in the said Township of Dungannon, on the north-east corner of said lots, and on east side of the present travelled Hastings Road, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the present travelled Hasting Road, between lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight, and running thence easterly one chain, thence south four chains to a post planted at the corner of the north-west boundary of the parcel of land now to be described, thence southerly, parallel with the present travelled Hastings Road, eighteen chains and twelve links, thence easterly two chains and eighty-nine links, thence northerly seven chains and fifty-three links, thence north-easterly four chains and twelve links, thence northerly seventy links, thence westerly eight chains and thirty links to the aforesaid north-western corner post, containing nine acres, one rood and eleven perches, be the same more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame store and dwelling, with outbuildings.

Terms of sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. E. STEWART,
Madoc, Aug. 15th, '88. Vendor's Solicitor.

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

Hard Times

SCARED TO DEATH!

And may be a thing of the past to everyone who is disposed to

Take Advantage of our Liberal Offers

AT THE

RIGHT HOUSE.

Examine and compare qualities and prices for your own satisfaction.

J. C. DALE.

N. B.---These bargains will only last this month

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal. And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th August, 1888. 20-6t

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that W. J. Walker and Ann McFaul have wrongfully deprived me of certain stock, farm implements and produce, and other personal property, and I have taken proceedings for recovery of the same. All persons purchasing any of my property will be held accountable for the same.

PATRICK McFAUL.
Marmora, Aug. 13th, 1888. 20-2w

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tenders.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th August, 1888. 20-6t

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST CHURCH.—Divine worship and preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School and Bible Class at 2.30 p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting, Tuesday, and General Prayer Meeting Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

O. R. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.

D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a.m. and the third Sunday at 8 a.m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sunday School at 9.30 a.m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p.m. with instruction.

T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9 a.m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.

THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Mr. James Harper, of Peterborough, is spending a few days of his vacation at his home in this village.

ꝛ Boots and shoes at D. W. Wright's.

—Mr. and Mrs. Benson O'Hara are enjoying a couple of weeks recreation at the Sand Banks in Prince Edward county.

—The firemen had the engine out for the purpose of testing it last Thursday evening. It worked splendid, without the least trouble.

ꝛ Boot polish and dressing for ladies boots. The best in the market at T. Roberts.'

—Mr. G. W. Walker, dentist, of Belleville, will continue to visit Madoc the 20th and 21st of each month. See card in another column.

—Carscallen & Gladney, merchants of Marmora, have dissolved partnership. The business will be continued by Mr. W. E. Gladney.

ꝛ Go no further, but call at W. W. Hudgins for the best 25 cent Japan tea sold in Madoc.

—Mr. E. Hill is bound to sell off the stock in Robertson's old stand, and to this end has marked down the prices to suit the times. See advt. in this issue.

ꝛ Parties owing the undersigned, please call and settle before 1st of September.—T. ROBERTS.

—A counterfeit twenty-five cent piece was handed in at the post office in this village last week. Mr. Walter Tucker, assistant p. m., was able to detect it by its "ring."

ꝛ Groceries, crockery, boots and shoes at D. W Wright's.

—It is rumored that the Council contemplate selling our hand fire engine, and replacing it with a steamer, which can be purchased cheap from several towns that have lately adopted water works.

ꝛ Try W. W. Hudgins for groceries and crockery.

—Owing to Mr. Post, barber, moving to Campbell's old stand, Mr. W. Mackay, insurance agent, will hang out his shingle in the vacated room in Dale's Block, over Connor & Co.'s hardware store.

ꝛ Ladies' wigwams at Roberts'. The best American make.

THE REVIEW'S congratulations are extended to Mr. W. W. Hudgins, on the bold but important step forward he took last week, and which is recorded in another column. Himself and bride have our best wishes.

—Florence Lytelle, supported by the Star Theatre Co., are performing every night this week in the Masonic Hall, in this village, and Saturday matinee. A different play is presented every evening. They are giving good satisfaction to the public.

ꝛ You can buy a good 25 cent tea for 15 cents per pound at W. W. Hudgins.

—Miss Mackintosh, of the Model School staff, has returned from attendance at the summer music class, established in Toronto by authority of the Minister of Education, having secured a certificate qualifying her to teach the Tonic-Sol-Fa system of music.

—Mr. Fred. Rollins returned on Monday night from his trip to Manitoba. He is much pleased with the appearance of the "Prairie Province," and reports the prospects of an immense wheat crop there this season. He went as far west as Brandon, about 200 miles west of Winnipeg.

ꝛ Stone butter crocks and self sealers at D. W. Wright's

—Mr. J. W. Blair captured a live crane at the lake last week. He shot it in the breast with his rifle, but the bullet glanced off and only stunned it, when he was able to capture it alive. "Jack" says it stands nearly 3 feet in height, and measures over 4 feet from tip to tip of wings.

—The Band gave another of their pleasant open air concerts from the new band stand, which was lately erected by the Council next to Harper's Block, on Friday evening. We think we can safely say that the Madoc Brass Band never played better than they are doing this season, and these Friday evening concerts are getting very popular.

ꝛ Youths', men's and boys' seamless boots at Roberts'.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Good Bill of Fare.

The *Intelligencer* says:—"The Madoc REVIEW issues a creditable three sheet poster, which presents a tempting bill of fare for the third annual Industrial Exhibition of that village. The poster is a credit to the office."

Enlarging His Business.

Mr. Thos. Roberts will open out in a few days, in his present stand in the Weiss Block, a new stock of clothing and gents furnishings of a superior grade, in addition to his present stock of boots and shoes. Look out for his advertisement next week.

Madoc Model School.

The school in this village will re-open on Monday next, August 27th. All pupils entering the primary for the first time must be prompt in their attendance. The Model School session, for training Third Class teachers, opens on September 3rd. Intending students should send in their names at once.

Sold Out.

Mr. Allan Campbell last week sold out his barbering business to Mr. W. J. Post, and will move to the States next week. Mr. Post will move next week to Campbell's old stand, next to Wilson's drug store, which he is now fitting up in first-class style, and which will make one of the finest barber shops in the county.

ꝛ The finest Japan teas in Madoc, from 10c per lb up, at D. W. Wright's.

Cheese Case.

Mr. Alex. Glover, of Queensboro, was charged by the President of that factory with tampering with his milk, and the case was tried before the magistrate in this village on Saturday last. The charge was entirely unsupported, there being no evidence whatever to convict Mr. Glover, and he was honorably acquitted.

ꝛ A number of lines at cost at Roberts'.

New Shingle Mill.

Messrs. Arthur Coe and Wm. Feeney have just completed the erection of a new shingle mill at Moira Lake. It is a very complete mill, equipped with new and powerful engine and boiler, and the most improved machinery for turning logs into shingles. They will employ about eight or ten men. The shingles will be shipped direct to the American market.

Elected Officers.

At the meeting of the Ontario Teachers' Association, held in Toronto last week, J. Johnston, Inspector of South Hastings, was elected Secretary of the Inspectors' section of the Association, and W. Mackintosh, Inspector for North Hastings, was elected one of the Directors. This county's Inspectors are evidently well rated in that body.

Struck by Lightning.

During the heavy storm on Thursday night last, lightning struck the barn of Mr George Simpson, at Springbrook, in Rawdon township, setting it on fire. The barn was completely destroyed, together with the contents, consisting of all the season's crop, as well as a quantity of last year's grain, besides the farm implements. The loss is estimated at nearly $2,000, and there is no insurance. The reflection of the fire was plainly seen by many in Madoc village.

ꝛ Men's boys' and youths' patent seamless boots at Roberts.

Successful.

In the published list of successful candidates for 3rd class certificates, the name of Archie Guffin by some strange chance was omitted. As Arch. has always been a success hitherto, everyone who knew him was not a little surprised. The Department has in some unscrutable way recognised its mistake and a certificate has been forwarded to him along with the other four whose names appeared in the published list. As Archie is only 13years old his success in this instance is almost phenomenal.

The Traders' Bank.

The Board of Trade edition of the Toronto *Globe*, recently issued, has the following among its notices of the leading Canadian Banks:—

The authorized capital of the Traders' Bank is $1,000,000; the paid-up capital is $502,000. The bank opened its doors in July, 1885, and in the three years of its existence has done a sound and profitable business. It has on its directorate some of the leading business men and capitalists of the Province, two of whom, Mr. Alexander Manning and Mr. Wm. Bell, of Guelph, occupy the positions of president and vice-president, respectively. The last statement of the bank, issued last month, is an exceedingly favourable one, as will be shown by some figures culled from the printed report. The profits of the year, including a small balance carried forward from last year, were $35,681, from which a dividend of six per cent. was ordered to be paid, and $5,000 carried to Rest account. The bank has assets in the form of Dominion notes, etc., immediately available, to the amount of $449,651, as against a circulation of $399,885. The general manager, Mr. H. S. Strathy, has had a long experience as a banker, and enjoys the perfect confidence of his Board and the shareholders of the bank. The premises of the Bank are centrally situated on the corner of Yonge and Wellington Streets.

Boarding and Day School.

Miss Martin will open in Belleville on 3rd September a first-class school for young ladies. Resident teachers competent to give instructions in the higher branches, including French Music, Painting and Needle-work. A limited number of boarders taken. Prospectuses can be had by applying to Miss Martin, Belleville. 19—4

Northern Court.

Peter Hannaha, charged with stealing blankets from Jas. S. Chambers, of Wellaston, had his preliminary trial at Coe Hill on Wednesday, before George Orr, J. P., and is in the county gaol awaiting trial. There are other charges against him.

Harry Cottrell, charged with house breaking and other offences, was not put on trial, as the private prosecutor was not prepared to proceed for a few days.

Thos. Moery, charged with trespass, and for whose arrest a warrant had been issued because of alleged contempt of court, was discharged.

From the Education Department

The next entrance examination to high schools and collegiate institutes will be held on December 19, 20 and 21 next. A circular stating the limit of studies in the various subjects has just been issued by the department. The time-table of the examination is as follows: First day—Literature and writing, Second day—Arithmetic, drawing, composition and dictation. Third day—Grammar, geography and history. A paper on agriculture will set at the entrance examination in July, 1889, but the subject will be an optional one, and any marks thereon will be counted as a bonus. There is no provision made in the circular for a paper on scientific temperance, which was hoped might be placed on an equal footing in that respect with the subject of agriculture. The literature selections for teachers, third, second and first class grade C. non-professional exanimations have been prepared and are being issued.

Beer Killed the Hog.

The Kingston *News* says: "A farmer in Pittsburg has some very fine hogs; and in order to keep them in good health he has lately been administering to them a dose of medicine occasionally. One of the hogs did not take kindly to the dose, and the owner last week called on two of his neighbors to help him force the hog to 'drink it down like a little man.' Besides the medicine for the hog, a jug of beer was provided for the entertainment of the neighbors. And the three men sipped the beer and talked of the best way to handle the hog, then drank and talked again, until the beer had all disappeared. By that time it seems they had forgotten what they congregated for, and went deliberately to work to kill the hog, which they cleaned and hung up in good style. But next day the owner was not pleased when he woke up to the fact that he had killed a 200 lb pig which he only intended to encourage to the weight of 300 or 400 lbs."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion. Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

To Assist Nature

In restoring diseased or wasted tissue is all that any medicine can do. In pulmonary affections, such as Colds, Bronchitis, and Consumption, the mucous membrane first becomes inflamed, then accumulations form in the air-cells of the lungs, followed by tubercles, and, finally, destruction of the tissue. It is plain, therefore, that, until the hacking cough is relieved, the bronchial tubes can have no opportunity to heal. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

Soothes and Heals

the inflamed membrane, arrests the wasting process, and leaves no injurious results. This is why it is more highly esteemed than any other pulmonary specific.

L. D. Bixby, of Bartonsville, Vt., writes: "Four years ago I took a severe cold, which was followed by a terrible cough. I was very sick, and confined to my bed about four months. My physician finally said I was in consumption, and that he could not help me. One of my neighbors advised me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I did so, and before I had taken half a bottle was able to go out. By the time I had finished the bottle I was well, and have remained so ever since."

Alonzo P. Daggett, of Smyrna Mills, Me., writes: "Six years ago, I was a traveling salesman, and at that time was suffering with

Lung Trouble.

For months I was unable to rest nights. I could seldom lie down, had frequent choking spells, and was often compelled to seek the open air for relief. I was induced to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which helped me. Its continued use has entirely cured me, and, I believe, saved my life."

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

A. H. Carratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wellaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
CANNED GOODS,
MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 A. PALMER.

NOTICE TO TRESPASSERS.

NOTICE is hereby given that all persons found trespassing on any of my lands, more especially on a field of turnips on the town line, which was entered on Saturday last by some parties who maliciously destroyed about 15 bushels of turnips by pulling them up and cutting off the heads, will be prosecuted as the law directs.

WILLIAM COE.

Madoc, July 24th, 1888. 17-3w

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

MORTGAGE SALE.

UNDER and by virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage made by George McLean to G. A. Hannah, and bearing date 10th day of April, A. D., 1886, which mortgage will be produced at the time of sale. There will be sold by Public Auction

AT L'AMABLE,

in said County of Hastings, at the hour of 5 o'clock in the afternoon, on

Tuesday, 28th day of August,

A. D., 1888, the following property, namely: Lot 26 in the 9th concession of the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings subject to a mortgage to the Canada Landed Credit Company, which will be made known at time of sale. Terms of sale: Cash, or approved security.

For further particulars apply to

A. A. McDONALD,
Mortgagee's Solicitor.
Madoc.

Madoc, July 25th, A. D., 1888. 17-2w

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS,
MUSLINS,
GINGHAMS,
SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
&c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

MISCELLANEOUS

Sixty-five dollars was paid for a Queen Anne farthing at a recent sale in London.

Khaki banner flags, fastened and torn to represent the real article, are the latest product of French ingenuity, and are said to have deceived large numbers of curiosity hunters and patriots.

The news of the result of the late English Derby was telegraphed from England to Australia in one hour and four minutes, which is believed to be the fastest time ever made between those points.

In London dressmakers and others are fined heavily for allowing their girls to work overhours in the shop. Jay, the great mourning warehouse, was recently up in the police court on a charge of this sort.

The atmosphere on the English Channel was recently rarefied to such a degree that objects between thirty and forty miles from Dover and Folkestone could clearly be distinguished with the naked eye.

Pao, a relative of the Chinese General of the same name, has just been decapitated for trading in forged decorations. The engraver who did the work received 100 lashes and was banished for three years.

An Englishman recently lost a purse containing $3,500 at a London carriage sale. It was found by an employee of the stables, who, upon returning it was rewarded with the thanks of the man and the amount of his cab fare, 2s. 6d.

Victor Bocco, an Italian engineer, has completed the survey of a proposed canal across Italy from near Lastro on the Tyrrhenian Sea to Fano on the Adriatic. It will be 180 miles long if it is ever built and will cost $103,000,000.

President Elijah Smith, of the Northern Pacific, made the best time on record between New York and Portland recently, going to attend the annual meeting of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company. He completed the trip in eighty-four hours. He had to run sixty miles an hour part of the time to do it.

A woman in Walton county, Ga., claims to have performed laparotomy upon the craw of a sick hen, taking out the organ, cleaning and washing it, and restoring it to its place, the stiches being afterward sewed up and the hen set free. The bird is said to have recovered and to be now the mother of a promising brood of chicks.

A. F. Sims of Conyers, Ga., and Mrs. Bertha Belson of Memphis arrived in Chattanooga on the 10 o'clock train a few days ago; and at 2 o'clock they were married. It was the first time they had met since twenty years before, when they were lovers at Conyers, but they had a misunderstanding, became estranged, and married other persons.

English bettors are being asked to make their wagers for the Derby of 1898 on the basis of the coincidence alleged to have been worked out by a well-known turfman, that the winner of the Derby in a year that ends with eight always has eight letters, in his name. In 1888 Ayrshire, with eight letters whose dam was Portland, eight letters, ridden by F. Barrett' eight letters was the winner.

There is in a Southern insane asylum an eight-year-old boy who has never been awake since the hour of his birth. He was the child of a paralytic mother, and has delicate features and a high, white forehead, with long, black curls. His arm is not larger than an ordinary mans thumb. He lies on his bed year after year, taking no note of anything that passes. Twice a day he is aroused enough to take a little nourishment, and then relapses into sleep.

France is surprised at the operation of its new divorce law. The first year such a thing as a divorce was recognized by the law there were 1800 granted, the second year 4,000, and the third year 4,500. Sixty women demand divorce for every forty men, and in more than half the cases that come before the courts there are no children. There are four divorces for every thousand marriages in France now, and in Paris the rate is forty-seven for every thousand marriages.

A watch dial now being made at the Waltham works has, it is said, instead of the twelve Roman numerals on the dial, twelve small silhouette figures. One o'clock is represented by a young woman with a baby in her arms. At 2 o'clock the child is larger, at three it is in short clothes, and so goes on until at 8 o clock the baby is a schoolboy, and the woman disappears. At 9 he wears a college gown and mortar board, and at ten he is parting from the woman at her death bed. At 11 he is a middle-aged man, and at 12 he is old and decrepit.

Tom Walker and William Tucker, Alabama farmers, were walking along the railroad track near Birmingham when a thunder storm came up. Walker wanted to leave the track and take to the woods. Tucker said that if the lightning was going to strike him, it would be just as apt to do so away from the track as upon it. Walker left the track and had hardly gone ten steps when a flash of lightning struck Tucker, apparently killing him, and knocked Walker unconscious. Walker recovered just in time to see an express train come along and strike Tucker, severing his head from his body. Every bone in Tucker's body was broken.

Pleade Guilty.

The opinion is said to be common among sailors that the Finns are skilled in magic. If the following story, which is told by a seaman, is true, then these people are more than a match for the Pied Piper of Hamelin in dealing with rats.

He was once shipmate with a Russian Finn who had all the horn buttons eaten off his oilskin clothing by the rats. So on the next dog-watch after he found it out, the Finlander went to the fore-hatch, and, sticking his sheath-knife upright in the deck, called upon all the rats in the ship to appear before him.

Up came all the rats, one after the other, and crawled before him in solemn procession, rat after rat, every rat in the ship, until hundreds of both had passed close by his feet. Then there was a delay, and the Russian Finn called in a louder tone the same words he had called at first.

Instantly a poor little peppering, bedraggled rat, with all its hairs turned the wrong way, limped out of the hatchway, and went up to the upright sheath-knife, and craved his own back off!

The secretary has now gone through the streets shouting "Earn rush rowboat ten cent apiece" purpose to give clam-bake lesson to church choirs after the fruit season is over.

A Russian Prince's Sad Fate.

In the "Life of Prince Paul Veritzin, a Russian Noble under Catherine the Great," a dramatic account is given of his fall from his high position. The Veritzins were Boyars of enormous wealth and power. Paul held a high office in court. One night, glittering with jewels and orders, the young Prince, who was one of the handsomest men in Russia, danced in a quadrille opposite to the Empress.

As she passed him in the dance she fancied that his eyes scanned her green figure with covert amusement. After the quadrille she beckoned to him, and, with a smile, handed him her tiny ivory tablets, containing seven pages, one for each day in the week. On the first was written: "The imperial hall-room, St Petersburg." On the last, "The steppes, Siberia." He read it, his face gray as that of a corpse bowed low, kissed her hand and withdrew, "taking," says the old chronicle, his wife, the beautiful Princess of Novgorod, with him." He was heard to say, as he left the ball room, "My minutes are numbered; let us not lose one." Flight or resistance was impossible. The hold of Catherine on her victims was inexorable as death. Prince Veritzin was forced to remain passive in his palace, while each day the power, the wealth and the happiness that life had given him were stripped from him. First, he was degraded from all his offices at court; next, his estates were confiscated by the crown; his friends were forbidden to hold any communication with him; his very name, one of the noblest in Russia, was taken from him, and he was given that of a serf. Then his wife and children were driven out of the palace to herd with beggars. On the last day," says the record, "Paul Veritzin, in rags and bare-foot, chained to a convict, bade an eternal farewell to his home and departed to the dark and icy north. He was seen of men no more."

Novel Escape.

While Mr. Andersen was leisurely travelling through South Africa, in a wagon drawn by sixteen oxen, he heard from the Bushmen many stories of their remarkable escapes from lions. One Bushman, having been seized by the arm by a lion, had the presence of mind to use his free arm to take up a handful of sand, and throw it in the lion's eyes. The beast, roaring with pain, and blinded, let go the man, who ran away before the lion could recover his sight. Mr. Andersen saw the man, and the marks of the lion's teeth on his arm.

That lion was not as cool as a sergeant in the United States Army, who was stationed at one of the forts on the Western plains. A soldier, having deserted, was captured by the sergeant in a mining camp fifty miles from the fort.

While returning, they were passing a saloon, and the prisoner begged the privilege of going in and getting a "drink." The sergeant consented, and they went in together and stood before the bar, on which was a pepper-box filled with cayenne pepper.

The soldier took the box up, unscrewed the perforated lid, threw a handful of the red pepper into the sergeant's eyes, and started for the door. The blinded man, though suffering intensely, retained his self-possession. He drew his revolver, fired in the direction of the retreating footsteps, and shot the deserter through the heart.

A Bushman, on being seized by a lion, who grasped the man's left arm with his teeth, used his free arm to take hold of one of the beast's hind-legs. This he squeezed and pinched so hard that the lion gave a roar, and sprang away.

Canada's Great Fair.

Since its inception in 1879, the Toronto Industrial Exhibition has proved a continued series of successes, and the one for the present year, to be held from the 10th to the 22nd of September, promises to again surpass in every respect those that have passed. Already applications for space in all departments are more numerous than ever before. A liberal Prize List and a long programme of first-class and novel special attractions is what the Toronto Fair offers, and success is always the result. Special exhibits will be sent from Manitoba, British Columbia and many other sections of the Dominion. The special attractions already contracted for are the best that money can secure, and there will be plenty to see, both to instruct and amuse, every day of the Fair. Programmes containing full details will be issued early in August, and will be sent free to any one desiring them. Prize Lists can also be secured by intending exhibitors on their dropping a post card to Mr. Hill, the Secretary, at Toronto. All entries have to be made before the 18th of August. The people of Ontario seem to have set down the time of the Toronto Fair as the occasion of their annual holiday outing, and the railway companies recognizing this fact have decided on giving cheaper fares than ever before for this great exhibition, which is so popular with all. It will be opened on the 11th Sept. by Lord Stanley, the new Governor-General.

Rheumatic Pains

Require no description, since, with rare exception, all at some time have experienced their twinges. Rheumatism is not easily dislodged, only the most powerfully penetrating remedies reach to its very foundations. The most successful treatment known, and it is now frequently resorted to by medical men, is the application of that now famous remedy for pain—Polson's Nerviline. It is safe to say that nothing yet discovered has afforded equal satisfaction to the suffering. A trial can be made at a small cost, as sample bottles of Nerviline can be had at the drug stores for 10 cents, large bottles 25 cents.

This is not from a paper of a century ago, but from one published in New York city last week: "One Hundred Dollars Reward.—The boy ——, having left my employ without cause, and being bound to me until he is 21 years old by law, I will give the above reward to any one giving information that will lead to his recovery. And I also warn any person from hiring or harboring him, as I will prosecute any one to the extent of the law for so doing. The boy is 16 years old, 5 feet 4 inches high; weighs at 91 pounds, can ride at 86 pounds; has light blue eyes, light hair, and of an Irish cast of countenance; had on when he left a bluish-looking suit of clothes, congress shoes, and a eyelow soft felt hat. He has a deep scar on the top of his head from a hurt. He is tall for his age, and is walking is round-shouldered. ——, Stock Track Saratoga."

The Children's Voices.

BY C. R. G. WARNER.

Can you hear them in the twilight, the children at their play,
Through the leafy Summer garden, where the long night-shadows stray,
Where all day long the song-birds and the heartless cuckoo cried?
But to-night the children's voices are ringing far and wide.

When the long day, bathed in sunlight, lay golden in its heat,
And the roses and the lilies made the quiet garden sweet,
When in the cool green bushes the birds lay hushed and still,
Then the merry children's voices died from every copse and hill.

When the silver-spangled heaven spread her gray mysterious veil,
And the nightingale awoke with song the echoes down the dale,
When the heavy air was pulsative with the sounds of Summer night,
Across my saddened memory came the children's voices bright.

Can you hear them in the distance, through the long long veil of years,
The little children's voices grown sad with griefs and tears,
When Life's partings and Life's sorrows have broken on their youth,
And their golden dreams have vanished in the ruthless light of truth?

Can you hear them? Nay, but rather let my doubting heart be still,
For a sudden ray of moonlight has touched the distant hill,
And in that golden ladder as a mirror I can read,
"If child-like trusting hearts endure, Life's cares are light indeed!"

What do We Know.

BY T. C. HARBAUGH.

What do we know with the love of the ages,
Locked up in the sages of old?
What do we know with the mystical pages
Of Koraus, Zend Vestas before us unrolled?
Do we not reach like a child for more learning,
Though beaten and baffled as onward we go?
After the striving and after the yearning
For Futurity's secret, what do we know?

Years we have spent at the shrine of the mystic,
Fathomed the depths of the rivers of Thought,
Theories, time and priests Brahministic,
Tho' called in the wonderful, leave us untaught,
Who has come back from the shadowland lying
Over the stream with the mystical flow?
Who has returned with the truth after dying
To answer the question of What do we know?

Aye, who holds the key that shall open the portals,
Silent in shadow, which hide the unknown?
When shall the hand of ephemeral mortals
Lift from the ages their burial stone?
Prophets and kings from the dust of tradition
No light on the secret we're seeking best.w?
Year follows year in enlightened transition,
Leaving no answer to What do we know?

Lips by death sealed never mutter before us,
No warmth flutters back to the hands that are cold;
Whether the future lies under or o'er us,
Remains to us forever untold.
Still the philosopher—weak in his learning—
Reaches the mountain-top toiling and slow,
Above it to find in the blaze of its burning,
The torturing question, What do we know?

Patience, O mortals! the flush of the morning
That surely will follow the footsteps of night,
Comes out of the beautiful sunlight adorning
The paradise portals now hidden from sight,
Then will the mists of the valley be lifted,
The river be robbed of its mystical flow;
Then shall the clouds that surround us be rifted,
And light will be sifted on "What do we know?"

Lethe.

BY MORLEY ROBERTS.

Lo! like a water spirit in her ear,
Even as Undine or the Lorelei,
We float in a dim river, you and I,
Seeing but faintly sun or moon or star;
And we shall never pierce its wind-vexed bar
Into the open glory of the sky,
But tho' so near, shall never be more nigh
Till past all wondering whers or what we are.

For this stream is called Lethe, and when we
Break from the crystal bondage of our shell
Whose bubble strength and beauty's miracle
Save for our frailty now would set us free,
The Past and Future as Oblivion's foe
For loosing us from Life's unquiet spell,

Prejudice Against Firearms.

Prof. Drummond, the African traveller, says he has often wished he could get inside an African for an afternoon and just see how he looks at things. It is certain his views of the world are very different from ours. The General-in-Chief of the King of Uganda's army recently expressed some novel ideas on the introduction of firearms in native warfare. He told the King he was sorry gunpowder had ever reached the great lakes. In the good old times the Waganda warriors were invincible. Those were the days of hand-to-hand combats, when victory rewarded the bravest and strongest, and skill in handling the lance and shield decided the fortunes of war. But now, a clumsy coward safely hid in the grass can kill the bravest soldier. There is no longer a chance for glorious feats of arms and said "since guns are the fashion we must fight with guns." This stickler for war clubs and assegais was doubtless all the more impressed with the degeneracy of the times from the fact that he was suffering from two bullet wounds inflicted by the Wayoro, whom for the first time in his life he has failed to whip. It seems a pity that all savages do not harbor old-fashioned prejudices against firearms.

"Americans, I presume," said the London hotel proprietor as the party engaged rooms. "Bostonians," corrected Mrs. Charles River-Massey.

When "Miss Allen Craig," the daughter of Ellen Terry, recently made her debut in England in an amateur charity performance the bills announced that Ellen Terry would also appear. The announcement attracted a large crowd. Miss Terry did appear as a servant, and was welcomed with a storm of applause. She simply handed a letter to one of the characters on the stage, said three words, and vanished, and the audience think's it was sold.

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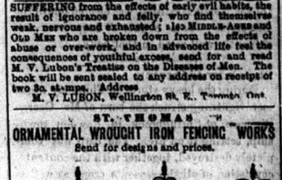

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THE THREAD OF LIFE;

OR,

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XV.—[illegible] Friends Irate.

For three or four days, Elsie lay at the Reids' lodgings at Lowestoft, seriously ill, but slowly improving; and all the time, Mrs Reid and Ella watched over her tenderly with unceasing solicitude, as though she had been their own daughter and sister. Elsie's heart was torn every moment by a devouring desire to know what Hugh had done, what Hugh was doing, what they had said and thought about her at Whitestrand. She never said so directly to the Reids, of course; she couldn't bring herself yet to speak of it to anybody; but Ella perceived it fatuitively from her silence and her few words; and after a time, she mentioned the matter in sisterly confidence to her brother Warren. They had both looked in the local papers for some account of accident it were—and saw, to their surprise, that no note was taken anywhere of Elsie's sudden disappearance. This was curious, not to say ominous; for in most English country villages a young lady cannot vanish into space on a summer evening, especially flinging herself bodily into the sea—as Warren Reid did not doubt for a second Elsie had done in the momentary desperation of a terrible awakening—without causing some sort of local curiosity as to where she has gone or what has become of the body. We cannot emulate the calm social atmosphere of the Bagdad of the Caliphs, where a mysterious disappearance on an enchanted carpet aroused but the faintest and most languid passing interest in the breasts of the bystanders. With us the enchanted carpet explanation has fallen out of date, and mysterious disappearances, how ever remarkable, form a subject rather of prosaic and prying inquiry on the part of those commonplace and unromantic myrmidons, the county constabulary. This strange absence of any allusion in the Whitestrand news to what must needs have formed a nine days' wonder in the quiet little village, quickened all Warren Reid's profoundest suspicions as to Hugh's procedure. At Whitestrand, all they could possibly know was that Miss Challoner was missing—perhaps even that Miss Challoner had drowned herself. Why should it all be so unaccountably hushed up in the local newspapers? Why should no report be divulged anywhere? Why should nobody even hint in the *Lowestoft Times or the Lowvich Chronicle* that a young lady of considerable personal attractions, was unaccountably missing from a family of a well-known Suffolk landowner?

Next day or the day after his return to Lowestoft, Warren Reid had hastily telegraphed to Hugh Massinger at Whitestrand that he was detained in the Broads, and would be unable to carry out his long-standing engagement to take him round in the *Mud-Turtle* to London. But as time went on, and no news came from Massinger, Warren Reid's suspicions deepened daily. It was clear that Elsie, too, was lingering in her convalescence from suspense and uncertainty. She couldn't make up her mind to write either to Hugh or Winifred; and yet the daylight's now the long state of doubt which silence entailed upon her. So at last, to set to rest their joint fears, and to make sure what was really being said and done and thought at Whitestrand, Warren Reid determined to run over quietly for an afternoon's inquiry, and to hear with his own ears how people were talking about the topic of the hour in the little village.

He never got there, however. At Almundham Station, to his great surprise, he ran suddenly against Mr. Wyville Meysey. The Squire recognised him at a glance as the young man who had taken them in his yawl to the sandhills, and began to talk to him freely at once about all that had since happened in the family. But Reid was even more astonished when he found that the subject which lay uppermost in Mr. Meysey's mind just then was not Elsie Challoner's mysterious disappearance at all, but his daughter Winifred's recent engagement to Hugh Massinger. The painter was still some years too young to have mastered the profound anthropological truth that even with the best of us, man is always a self-centred being.

"Well, yes," the Squire said, after a few commonplaces of conversation had been interchanged between them. "You haven't heard, then, from your friend Massinger lately, I suppose, have you? I'm surprised at that. He has something out of the common to communicate. I should have thought he'd have been anxious to let you know at once that he and my girl Winifred had hit things off amicably together.—O, yes, it's announced, definitely announced: Society is full of it. Mrs. Meysey made it known to the county, or to speak, as Sir Theodore Shuttlewinks's on Wednesday evening. Your friend Massinger is not perhaps quite the prodigy man we might have selected ourselves for Winifred, if we'd taken the choice into our own hands: but what I say is, let the young people settle these things themselves—let the young people settle them between them. It's they who've got to live with one another, after all, not we; and they're a great deal more interested in it at bottom, when one comes to think of it, than the whole of the rest of us put together.

"And Miss Challoner?" Warren asked, as soon as he could edge in a word conveniently, after the Squire had dealt from many points of view—all equally prosy—with Hugh Massinger's position, character, and prospects—"is she still with you? I'm greatly interested in her. She made an immense impression on me that day in the sandhills."

The Squire's face fell somewhat. "Miss Challoner?" he echoed. "Ah, you: our governess. Well, to tell you the truth—if you ask me point-blank—Miss Challoner's gone off a little suddenly.—We've been disappointed in that girl, if you will have it. We don't want it talked over in the neighbourhood more than we can help, on Hugh Massinger's account, more than anything else, because, after all, she was a sort of cousin of his—a sort of cousin, though a very remote one; as we learn now, an extremely remote one. We've asked the servants to hush it all up as much as they can to-day, on account of her my daughter's sake; we'd like to avoid gossip; but I don't mind telling you, in strict confidence, as you're a friend of Massinger's, that Miss Challoner left us, we all think, in a most ungrateful manner. In full upon us like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. She left a letter for Winifred, saying she was leaving for parts unknown, without grounds stated. She slipped away, like a thief in the night, as the proverb says, taking just a small hand bag with her, one dark evening; and the only other communication we've since received from Miss Challoner—sent to Hugh Massinger—asking us, in the most mysterious, romantic school-girlish style, to forward her luggage and belongings to an address given.

"A telegram from London!" Warren Reid cried in blank surprise. "Do you think Miss Challoner's in London, then? That's very remarkable.—A telegram to Massinger asking you to send her luggage on to London?—You're quite sure it came from London, are you?"

"Quite sure!—Why, I've got it in my pocket this very moment, my dear sir," the Squire replied somewhat testily. When an older man says "My dear sir" to a very much younger one, you may take it for granted he always means to mark his strong disapprobation of the particular line the talk has taken.) "Here it is—look: 'To Hugh Massinger, *Fisherman's Rest*, Whitestrand, Suffolk.—Ask Winnifred to send the rest of my luggage and property to 27 Holmbury Place, Duke Street, St. James's. Explanations by post hereafter.—ELSIE CHALLONER.'—And here's the letter she wrote to Winifred: a very disappointing, disheartening letter. I'd like you to read it, as you seem interested in the girl. It's an immense mistake ever to be interested in anybody anywhere! A very bad lot, after all, I'm afraid; though she's clever of course, undeniably clever.—We had her with the best credentials, too, from Girton. We've only too thankful now to think she should have associated for so very short a time with my daughter Winifred."

Warren Reid took the letter and telegram from the Squire's hand in speechless astonishment. This was evidently a plot—a dark and extraordinary plot of Massinger's. Just it first he could hardly unravel its curious intrioacies. He knew the address in Holmbury Place well; it was where the club porter of the Cheyne Row lived. But he read the letter with utter bewilderment. Then the whole truth dawned piecemeal upon his astonished mind as he read it over and over slowly. It was all a lie—a hideous, hateful lie. Hugh Massinger believed that Elsie was drowned. He had forged the letter to Winifred to cover the truth, and, incredible as it seemed to a straight-forward, honest nature like Warren Reid's, he had managed to get the tel gram sent from London by some other person, in Elsie's name, and to have Elsie's belongings forwarded direct to the club porter's, as if at her own request, by Miss Meysey. Warren Reid stood aghast with horror at this unexpected revelation of Massinger's utter baseness and extraordinary cunning. He had suspected the man of heartlessness and levity; he had never suspected him of anything like so profound a capacity for serious crime—for forgery and theft and concealment of evidance.

His fingers trembled as he held and examined the two documents. At all hazards, he must show them to Miss Challoner. It was right she should herself know for exactly what manner of man she had thrown herself away. He hesitated a moment, then he said boldly: "These papers are very important to me, as casting light on the whole matter. I'm an acquaintance of Massinger's, and I'm deeply interested in the young lady. It's highly desirable she should be traced and looked after. I have some reason to suspect where she is at present, I want to ask a favour of you now. Will you lend me these documents, for three days only, and will you kindly mention to nobody at present the fact of your having seen me or spoken to me here this morning?" To gain time at least was always something.

The Squire was somewhat taken aback at first by this unexpected request; but Warren Reid looked so honest and true as he asked it, that, after a few words of hesitation and explanation, the Squire, convinced of his friendly intentions, acceded to both his propositions at once. It flashed across his mind as a possible solution that the painter had been pestering Elsie with too pressing attentions, and that Elsie, with hysterical girlish haste, had run away from him to escape them—or perhaps only to make him follow her. Anyhow, there would be no great harm in his smoking her down. "If the girl's the trouble, and you think you can help her," he said good-naturedly, "I don't mind giving you what assistance I can in this matter. You can have the papers. Send them back next week or the week after. I'm going to Scotland for a fortnight's shooting now—at Farquharson's of Invertanar—and I shan't be back till the 10th or 11th. But I'm glad somebody has some idea where the girl is. As it seems to be confidential, I'll ask no questions at present about her; but I do hope she hasn't got into any serious mischief."

"She has got into no mischief at all of any sort," Warren Reid answered slowly and seriously. "You are evidently labouring under a complete misapprehension, Mr. Meysey, as to her reasons for leaving you. I have no doubt that misapprehension will be cleared up in time. Miss Challoner's motives, I can assure you, were perfectly right and proper; only the action of another person has led you to mistake her conduct in the matter."

This was mysterious, and the squire hated mystery; but after all, it favoured his theory—and besides, the matter was to him a relatively unimportant one. It didn't concern his own private interest. He merely suspected Warren Reid of having got himself noticed up in some foolish love-affair with Elsie Challoner, his daughter's governess, and he vaguely conceived that she or other of them had taken a very remarkable and romantic way of wriggling out of it. Moreover, at that precise moment his train came in; and since time and train wait for no man, the Squire, with a hasty farewell to the young painter, installed himself forthwith on the comfortable cushions of a first-class carriage, and steamed unconcernedly out of Almundham Station.

It was useless for Warren Reid now to go on to Whitestrand. To show himself there would be merely to display his hand openly before Hugh Massinger. The caprice of circumstance had spelled over-ruling for him exactly as he would have wished it. It was lucky indeed that the Squire would be away for a whole fortnight; his absence would give them time to concert a consistent plan of action, and to devise means for protecting Elsie. For to Warren Reid that was now the one great problem in the case—how to hush the whole matter up, without exposing Elsie's unmerited heart to fears and jays—without making her the matter of unnecessary suspicion, or the subject of common gossip and censorious chatter. At all costs, it must never be said that Miss Challoner had tried to drown herself in spite and jealousy at Whitestrand poplar, because Hugh Massinger had ventured to propose to Winifred Meysey.

That was how the dawn and jays would put it, after their odious kind, over five o'clock tea, in their demure drawing-rooms.

What Elsie herself would, say to it all, or think of doing in these difficult circumstances, Warren Reid did not in the least know. As yet, he was only very imperfectly informed as to the real state of the case in all its minor details. But he knew this much—that he must screen Elsie at all hazards from the slanderous tongues of five o'clock tea-tables, and that the story must be kept as quiet as possible, safeguarded by himself, his mother, and his sister.

So he took the next train back to Lowestoft, to consult at leisure on these new proofs of Hugh Massinger's guilt with his domestic counsellors.

CHAPTER XVI.—[From Information Received.]

At Whitestrand itself, that same afternoon, Hugh Massinger sat in his own little parlor at the village inn, feverish and eager, as he had always been since that terrible night when "Elsie was drowned," as he firmly believed without doubt or question; and in the bar across the passage, a couple of new comers, rough waterside characters, were talking loudly in the seafaring tongue about some matter of their own over a pint of beer and a pipe of tobacco. Hugh tried in vain for many minutes to interest himself in the concluding verses of his *Death of Alaric*—anything for an escape from this gnawing remorse—but his Hippocrene was dry, his Pegasus refused to budge a feather: he could find no rhymes and grind out no sentiments; sullangry with himself, at last for his own unproductiveness, he leant back in his chair with profound annoyance and listened listlessly to the strange disjointed echoes of gossip that came to him in fragments through the half-open door from the adjoining taproom. To his immense surprise, the talk was not now of topsails or of spinnakers: conversation seemed to have taken a literary turn; he caught more than once through a haze of words the unexpected name of Charles Dickens.

The oddity of its occurrence in such company made him prick up his ears. He strained his hearing to catch the context.

"Yes," the voice drawled out in a low London accent, tinged with the peculiar Wapping dialect; "I read that there book, *Our Mutual Friend*, I think 'e calls it. A pal o' mine, 'e said to me right out at the time, "Bill," says 'e "that there Dickens 'ave took a leaf out o' your book," says 'e; "'e've been a-takin' of you off: 'e've showed you up in print, 'e 'ave, under the halias of Rogue Rider'ood," says 'e; "an' you'd oughter read it, if it was for nothin' on earth but for the sake o' the likeness."—"Is that so?" says I, never thinkin' 'e meant it, as the sayin' is. "It is," says 'e; "an' you've got to look into it."—Well I got a 'old o' the book, an' I read it right through on 'is recommendation: leastways, my missus she read it out loud to me: she've 'ad a eddication, my missus 'ave: an' it's a pack o' rot, that's wot I calls it. There ain't no kind o' sense in it, to my thinkin'.'

"The cap don't fit you, then, says you," the other voice retorted with a gurgle of tobacco. "'E ain't drawn you so as a man could recognise you."

"Recognize me! Well, recognisin' ain't in it, d'ye see. Wot 't say is just a lot o' rubbish. This 'ere Rogue Rider'ood, acordin' to the story, 'e'd used to row about Limehouse Reach, a searchin' for bodies."

"A-searchin' for bodies!" the second man repeated with an incredulous whiff. "Wy, wot the dooce did 'e want to go an' do that for?"

"Well, that's just where it is, don't you see? 'E done it for a livelihood. A livelihood, says I, wen my missus reads that part out to me; wot livelihood could a beggar make out o' bodies? says I. 'Tain't as though a body was worth anything nowadays, viewed as a body, says I, argumentative-like. A man as knowed anything about the riverside wouldn't never 'a gone writin' such rubbish as that, an' in a printed book, too, as 'ad ought to be wrote careful an' sackerate. It's my opinion, says I, as this 'ere Dickens is an over-rated man. A body nowadays, wether its a drownded body or a red'ed body, ain't worth nothing not the clothes it stands up in, viewed as a body. Times was wen a body was always acshally a body, an' worth savin' for itself, afore the 'Natomy Ack. But wot's it worth now? Wy, 'arf a crown for landin' it, paid by the parish, if it's landed in Essex, or five bob if you tow it over Surrey side o' the river. Not but wot I grant you there's bodies an' bodies. If a nob drowns hisself, wy, then, o course there's sometimes as much as fifty pounds, or might be a hundred, set upon the body. 'Is friends is glad to get the corpse back, an' ave it buried reg'lar in the family churchyard. A reward's offered free enough for a nob, I don't deny it. But 'ow many nobs goes an' drowns themselves in a season, d' you suppose; an' 'oo as knowed anything about the river would go a lookin' for nobs in Lime'ouse Reach or w a' down Bermondsey way?"

"Stands to reason they wouldn't, Bill," the other voice answered with a quiet chuck'e.

"O' course it stands to reason," Bill replied with an emphatic expletive. "Wen a nob drowns hisself, it don't go an' throw itself off London Bridge; no, nor off Blackfriars neither, you warrant you. 'E don't go an' put hisself out aforehand for nothin' like that takin' a 'bus into the City, as you may say, out o' pure foolishness. 'E just claps 'is 'at on 'is 'ead an' strolls down to Wes'minster Bridge, as it maybe 'ere, or to Charin' Cross or Waterloo—a lot of 'em goes over Waterloo, perlice or no perlice; an' 'e jumps in close an' 'andy by 'is own door, in the manner o' speakin', an' is done with it immejately.—But wot's the use o' lookin' for 'im after that, below bridge, away up at Lime'ouse? Anybody as knows a thing or two knows well as a body startin' from Westminster or maybe from Westminster, don't go down to Lime'ouse, ebb or flow, nor nothin' like it. It gets into the whirlpool off Salmander's Wharf, an' ketches the back-eddy out, an' turns round an' round till it's throwed up by the tide, as you may say, upward, on to the sand at Millbank, or by Lambeth Stangate. So there ain't no livelihood to be made any'ow by picking up bodies down about Lime'ouse; an' it's always been my opinion ever since then that that there Dickens is a very much overrated person."

"There ain't no doubt about it," the other answered. "If 'e said that, there can't be no doubt at all about it."

To Hugh Massinger, sitting apart in his own room, these strange scraps of an alien conversation had just then a ghastly and horrible fascination. These men were accustomed, then, to drowned corpses! They were connoisseurs in drowning. They knew the ways of bodies like regular experts. He listened, spellbound, to catch their next sentences. There was a short pause, during which—as he judged by the way they breathed—each took a long pull at the pewter mug, and then the last speaker began again: "You'd oughter know," he murmured musingly, "for I s'pose there ain't any man on the river anywheres as 'as 'ad to do with as many bodies as you 'ave.

"That's so!" the first person assented emphatically. "Thirty year I've served the Trinity 'ouse, rain or shine, an' you don't provision light-ships that long without learnin' a thing or two on the way about bodies. The current carries 'em all one way round. A body as starts on its journey at Wes'minster, as it may be 'ere, goes ashore at Millbank. A body as begins at London Bridge, comes out, as reg'lar as clockwork, on the furrer end o' the Isle o' Dogs.—It's just the same along this 'ere east coast 'ere. I picked up that gal I've come about to-day on the north side o' the Ordfordness Light, by the back o' the Trinity groyne or thereabouts. A body as comes up on the north side of Orfordness 'as always drifted down from the nor'-west'ard. So it stands to reason this 'ere gal I've got lying up there must a' come with the ebb from Walberswick or Aldeburgh, or maybe Whitestrand: there ain't no other way out of it any'ow. Well, they told me at Walberswick there was a young lady a-missin' over 'ere at Whitestrand—a young lady from the 'All—a lady o' property seemin'—and there might be money on it, or again there mightn't wy I come up 'ere o' course to make all proper inquirees."

Hugh Massinger's heart gave a terrible bound. O heavens! that things should have come to this pass. That wretch had found Elsie's body!

In what a tangled maze of impossibilities had he enmeshed himself for ever by that one false step of the forged letter. This wretch had found Elsie's body—the body that he loved with all his soul—and he could neither claim it himself nor look upon it, bury it nor show the faintest interest in it, without involving his case still further in endless complications, and rousing suspicions of fatal import against his own character.

He waited breathless for the next sentence. The second speaker went on once more. "And it don't fit?" he suggested, inquiringly.

"No; it don't fit, drat it," the man called Bill answered in an impatient tone. "She ain't drowsed at all, the young lady as is missing at the 'All. They've 'ad letters an' telegrams from 'er, dated later nor the day I found 'er. I've 'anded over the body to the county perlice; it's in the mortuary at the Low Light; an' I shan't 'ave no more nor arf a crown from the parish after all for all my trouble. Suffolk and Essex is half-a-crown counties; Surrey's more liberal; it goes to five bob on 'em. Wy, I'm more'n eight shillin's out o' pocket by that the 'ole gal already, wot with loss of time an' travellin' expenses an' that. Next time I catches a body unbeknown knockin' about promiscuous on a lee-shore, with the tide runnin', an' the breakers poundin' it on its face on the shing'e, they may whistle for it the'rselves, that's wot they may do; I ain't agoin' to trouble my 'ead about it. Make a livell'ood out of it, indeed! Wy, it's all rubbish, that's wot it is. It's my opinion that that there Dickens was a very much overrated person."

Hugh Massinger rose slowly, like one stunned, walked across the room, as in a dream, to the door, closed it noiselessly, for he could contain himself no longer, and then, burying his face silently in his arms, cried to himself a long and bitter cry, the tears following one another hot and fast down his burning cheeks, while his throat was choked by a rising ball that seemed to check his breath and impede the utterance of his sinful sobs. Elsie was dead, dead for him as if he had actually seen her drowned body cast up, unknown, as the man so hideously and graphically described it in his callous brutality, upon the long spit of the Orfordness lighthouse. He didn't for one moment doubt that it was she indeed whom the fellow had found and placed in the mortuary. His own lie reacted fatally against himself. He had put others on a false track, and now the false track misled his own spirit. From that day forth, Elsie was indeed dead, dead, dead for him. Alive in reality, and for all else save him, she was dead for him as though he had seen her buried. And yet, most terrible irony of all, he must still pretend before all the world ostensously and consciously to believe her living. He must never in a single forgetful moment display his grief and remorse for the past; his sorrow for the loss of the one woman he had really loved—and basely betrayed; his profound affection for her now she was gone and lost to him for ever. He dare not even enquire—for the present at least—where she would be laid, or what would be done with her poor dishonored and neglected corpse. It must be buried, unheeded, in a pauper's nameless grave, by creatures as base and cruel as the one who had discovered it tossing on the shore, and regarded it only as a lucky find to make half-a-crown out of. Hugh's inmost soul revolted at the thought. And yet——And yet, even so, he was not man enough to go boldly down to Orfordness and claim and rescue that sacred corpse, as he truly and firmly believed it to be of Elsie Challoner's. He meant still in his craven soul to stand well with the world, and to crown his perfidy by marrying Winifred.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"I have been reading so long, Mr. Sampson," she said, as he came up from the gate, "that my eyes are really very tired." "Lay aside your book, Miss Clara," he replied, with render sympathy, "and let your tired eyes rest on me."

Dumley (who has entered his horse in a race)—"Pon my soul, Featherly, I think my horse will win!" Featherly—Impossible! Dumley—Why impossible? Featherly—Because all the other horses would have to fall down.

CURED OF RATTLESNAKE BITE.

A Simple Remedy that is Said to Be the Best one Every Time.

Alden Davis of Damascus, in Wayne county, Pa., was bitten a few evenings since by a rattlesnake in the ball of his thumb. A cord was fastened tightly around the thumb to stop the movement of the blood from the region of the wound to the other parted of the body. Young Davis was then taken as quickly as possible to the office of Dr. Kemp, at Callicoon Depot. Having seen in a newspaper a few years since a description of the remedy for rattlesnake bites as used by the Geer family at Long Eddy, N. Y., Dr. Kemp made careful investigation of the matter, and became convinced of the truth of the statement there made, and that the remedy was indeed all that was claimed for it. He therefore advised young Davis to drive to John Geer's as quickly as possible, but first to partake freely of rye whiskey. A bottle of this liquor was obtained, and the horse's head turned to the direction of Long Eddy, distant eleven miles.

It was now late in the night, and, as the moon was down, very dark. The road was a rough one, but by careful and as rapid driving as possible the dwelling of John Geer, the famous rattlesnake catcher, was reached before daylight. By this time, in spite of the tightly drawn cord around his mouth, the poison had made its way into the hand, wrist and arm, which were badly swollen. Davis had taken but two small drinks of the liquor, and Geer promptly forbade the use of more, saying its effect would be to increase the circulation of the blood, and thus spread the poison more rapidly. The effects of the poison seemed not to be entirely confined to the hand and arm, but in some way was affecting the stomach. He had several severe vomiting spells, after which he spit blood freely.

Fortunately Geer knew right where to get the violet, a sovereign remedy for the bite of a rattlesnake, and, lighting a lantern, in five minutes' time had Davis eating its leaves. He then applied salt and indigo to the wound, first taking off the tightly drawn cord, which, however, had probably done good service in preventing the more rapid spread of the poison. Davis soon began to feel better. The pain, which was great when he first came, soon ceased. The stomach sickness also left him, and, lying down, he slept for an hour, when Geer awakened him to give him more of the violet and apply a fresh poultice.

At the end of 12 hours from the time he came to Mr. Geer's, Davis started to walk home, though the swelling had not entirely disappeared. This he might be kept for several days, he had sent his horse home. Geer gave him a quantity of the remedy, cautioned him to walk slowly, not to go to work, but use the medicine till the swelling was entirely gone, and assured him he was as safe from all evil effects of the snake bite as he could wish.

This remedy has been known and used in this place and vicinity for over eighty years. It was first obtained by Joseph Geer (John's father) from a half-breed Delaware Indian named John Johnson, who used in 1800 to occupy a hut on the Pennsylvania side of the river opposite Long Eddy, and who, for a pint of whiskey, would let a rattlesnake bite him and then cure himself with it. It is as follows:

Apply to the wound a poultice one-half each of common salt and indigo, mixed with cold water, and renew every two hours. Eat freely of the leaves, or drink often of a tea made from them, of the blue violet (*V. sagittata*) commonly known as the "arrow-leaved" violet. If the bite be upon the leg or arm, bind the leaves in a circle around it above and just below the swelling. Moisten with cold water as often as they get dry from the fever created by the poison, and renew two or three times a day.

Wanted to Get Out.

He was an express messenger on the Santa Fe a few days ago. It was a night run, and there were two messengers in the car. Just as it began to grow dusk the train stopped at a small station and a dead body was taken aboard. Nothing in particular was thought of this, however, and as there was nothing to do and the train would not stop again for a long distance, both messengers prepared to go to sleep. One of them decided that the box containing the body would be a good place to rest on, and so he arranged himself comfortably there on and went to sleep.

How long he slept he had no idea, but suddenly, as if in a dream he heard a voice say:

"Let me out!"

The messenger, startled, lay half awake for a moment, when in no uncertain tones came the words, apparently from within the head of the box on which he slept.

"D—n you, let me out."

It is quite a distance from where the box lay to the other end of the car, but the messenger is positive he cleared it in two jumps. Trembling with fear, he shouted to his companion, but before he had a chance to tell his story that self same voice exclaimed:

"I want to get out of here."

Neither of the men spoke for a moment, and then the one who had first heard the voice said:

"Jim, that corpse wants to get out."

Jim thought for a moment, and then said:

"Well, I reckon it wouldn't be right to keep him in there if he wants to get out."

So the two cautiously made their way to the head of the box and debated what to do, when the same muffled voice was heard to remark:

"Polly wants a cracker!"

Then the mystery was explained. Some one at Denver had expressed a parrot to a friend in Kansas City. The cage had been sent away and forgotten, and the bird had naturally become hungry and thirsty. So it waited as long as it could, and then made itself heard in the manner that so horrified the express messenger.

Post Office Scarcity.

Ecuador, with about one million inhabitants, has only 47 post offices, but they are so widely distributed that it requires a mail carriage of 5,380 miles to reach them all—72 miles by canoes and 5,317 by horses and mules. About 500 miles of the seaboard is also covered by foreign steamship mail services. Between Quito and Guayaquil there are two mails each way weekly by courier—the usual time one way, travelling day and night, being six days. Other sections of the country are less favored, the receipt and departure of mails ranging from once a week to once a month, as people happen to be going.

COUNTY NEWS.

The rate of taxation at Campbellford has been fixed at 16½ mills on the dollar.

C. A. Mallory, reeve of Percy township, will probably be the Reform candidate for Northumberland, vacant by the demise of R. Clark, M. P.P. He is a brother of Dr. Mallory; ex-M. P.

During the thunderstorm which passed over Picton on Friday night last, lightning struck a house in the south-western portion of the town, occupied by a Mrs. Dolman an old lady. The electric fluid struck the chimney, passing down the stove-pipe, wrecking the stove and rendering Mrs. D. speechless.

Postage stamp collectors have established a Canadian society known as the Philoletic association. Mr. H.F. Ketcheson of Belleville, by a recently cast ballot, has been elected to the presidency, Mr. Ketcheson is a live ardent member of the association and has a collection of stamps which is valued at $2,000. His is one of the largest in the Dominion.

Mr. Givens, general merchant and postmaster at Harvegal P.O., in Carlow, was burned out last week. He lost building, stock and furniture and $800 in cash. Insured for $1, 000. An insurance agent had arranged with Mr. Givens on the night before the fire to put another thousand on the property. but the drawing up of the policy was delayed until next morning and in the meantime the fire took place.

At a wedding at the residence of Mr. D. R. Ketcheson, Sidney, recently the officiating clergyman, Rev. Amos Campbell, presented the bride with a cow. The Deseronto *Tribune* narrates the following: When the gentleman taught school in Sidney he boarded at Mr. Ketcheson's. Gatery the bride was a very small girl and he used to tell her he would give her a white cow when she got married and he fulfilled his promise. Amoh the guests was the bride's aunt and namesake, Mrs. Grass, an old lady, who, when Sidney was a wilderness, was lost in the woods for eight or nine days.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa

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NEXT WEEK.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

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MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fullcloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th. 1888. 6-3m

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold In Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, send prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

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This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

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Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

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A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

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15k. Keeper Rings.

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SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

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DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

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All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS.

And a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

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Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

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The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

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NEW GOODS DAILY

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Groceries of all kinds.
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NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

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Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

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BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 31y

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CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

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MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PARIS GREEN PARIS GREEN

Now is the time for Potato Bugs. Call on

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

FOR FIRST-CLASS PARIS GREEN.

Call and see our

HOES, RAKES, SCYTHES, SNATHS, SHOVELS.

Eave-Troughing a Specialty

TINWARE REPAIRED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

M. W. CONNOR & Co.

Madoc, June, 1888.

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. Is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff o it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. CHR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.00 if paid Strictly in Advance.

VOL. XII., No. 22. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, August 30, 1888. POSTAGE PREPAID.

MADOC LODGE No. 179 I.O.F.

MEETS every Monday evening, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock sharp. Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

G. A. ROLLINS, Secretary. JAMES WHITE, Noble Grand.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses and Licensed County Auctioneer, also for the city of Belleville. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont. Orders may be left at the REVIEW Office.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street. Private money to loan at lowest rates.

LEONARD & O'BRIEN,

BARRISTERS. Office over the Telegraph Office, Belleville. Money to loan on farm and village properties at lowest rates. CHAS. J. LEONARD. | S. O'BRIEN.

ALEX. A. McDONALD,

SOLICITOR of the Supreme Court, Conveyancer and Notary Public. Agent for the "National Investment Loaning Society," of Toronto. Office in the Victoria Block, Madoc. Branch office in the village of Tweed. 427

F. E. O'FLYNN,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Notary Public, &c. HEAD OFFICE—Over Dominion Bank, Front St., Belleville. BRANCH OFFICE—Over O'Flynn's Bank, Madoc. Mr. O'Flynn will be in his Madoc office Monday evening, Tuesday, and Tuesday evening of each week, and at any time by appointment.

DOUGALL & STEWART,

BARRISTER, Solicitors, Notaries Public Conveyancers, &c. Money to loan on Farms.

O'FLYNN BLOCK, MADOC, Ashley Block, Belleville. A. R. DOUGALL, Q.C. | D. E. K. STEWART

Money to Loan.

COMPANY and private funds to loan at lowest rates. No commission. D. E. K. STEWART, 507 Solicitor, Madoc

JOHN DALE,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses

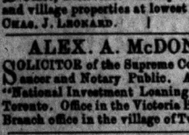
Office—Residence, Durham St., Madoc.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second door south of Masonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

DENTISTRY.



J. B. IRISH, L. D. S., of the Town of Trenton, Ont., will be at the Windsor House, Madoc, the 1st TUESDAY and the 3rd TUESDAY of every month, staying two nights and the full day. Next visits, 3rd and 17th July, and 7th and 21st August. A first-class and reliable thing expeditiously done in every department of the business, without any delays or disappointments. Vitalized air used, and the new local anaesthetic. Best fit of teeth filling, &c.

CONTINENTAL HOTEL.

THE BEST Hotel in the town. This Hotel has been lately refitted and repainted. We can give increased accommodation to the traveling public. First class sample rooms. Choice liquors and cigars. Excellent attention paid to guests. Good stabling and attentive hostlers. We respectfully solicit a share of your patronage, as you will find this second to no hotel in the county. ROBT. SIMMONS, PROP.

MAYNOOTH HOUSE,

(late P. Green's old stand, Maynooth.)

THIS HOUSE is situated in one of the best districts for hunting, fishing, &c., and has been all refitted. Furniture new. Bar always supplied with the best brand of wines, liquors, cigars, &c. Good stabling accommodation, and attentive hostlers. Charges moderate. Parties travelling will consult their own interest by calling at the above hotel. JAMES McCAW, Manager.

C. Fraser Aylsworth, Jr.

Dominion and Provincial Land Surveyor Civil Engineer, Draughtsman, &c.,

MADOC - P.O.

Orders by mail should state *place* and *character* of Survey that the above Surveyor may consult as to *original monuments* and *former Surveys*, his extensive field notes of Sixty Years' Practice, of the late John Emerson, and also the field notes of C. F. Aylsworth, Sr., thereby saving *time* and *expense* and securing *correctness* of Surveys.

NOTICE.

I HAVE several farms and small lots in the Township of Thurlow, for sale at reasonably low prices, that I will be glad to show to intending purchasers. Small payment down will be accepted. HARFORD ASHLEY.

Belleville, August 3rd, 1888. 19-3m

HOUSE TO LET

IN the Village of Madoc. That desirable good brick house now occupied by Mr. Charles G. Wilson. It is well finished throughout, with bath-room and all modern conveniences. Possession given on or about the 1st of October. Apply to D. C. CLARKE.

Madoc, August 4, 1888.

NOTICE.

THE Public are hereby notified that my wife, Margaret Whittaker, having left my bed and board without any right or reason, that I will not be responsible for any debts or liabilities which she may contract. JOSIAH WHITTAKER,

s ½ Lot 4, 14th Con., Hungerford, County of Hastings.

31st July, A. D., 1888. 19-4t

43rd PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION

under the auspices of the

Agriculture and Arts Association of Ontario,

—will be held in the—

CITY OF KINGSTON

From Sept. 10th to 15th.

Entries close on August 28th. For Prize Lists and all other information apply to the Secretary HENRY WADE, Toronto, President. IRA MORGAN, Metcalfe, Secretary. 19-4

GEO. W. WALKER,

DENTIST,

FRONT ST., - BELLEVILLE.

Directly opposite the Anglo-American Hotel, and next door to the Bank of Commerce.

Dr. Walker will visit

Madoc on the 20th and 21st

of Every Month, Only.

Don't Ask for Credit.

ROOMS AT MOON'S HOTEL

NEW LIVERY.

The Undersigned has opened a New Livery Stable in Madoc, and will keep for hire

FIRST-CLASS HORSES AND RIGS

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

Rigs Supplied at all Hours.

Give me a trial.

JOHN HUFF.

Madoc, July 18th, 1888.

Organs & Pianos,

by the best and

MOST RELIABLE MAKERS,

—FOR SALE—

AND TO HIRE.

Terms to suit the purchaser.

H. P. VICBORN,

Belleville.

Private Funds to Loan on Good Security, Cheap.

CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

THE

TRADERS' BANK

OF CANADA.

(MADOC BRANCH.)

GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Done. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain issued.

Interest Allowed on Deposits.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of one Dollar and upwards received and Interest allowed on the same at the rate of

4 per cent. per Annum.

No notice of withdrawal of Deposits equired.

J. H. McCLELLAN,

MANAGER.

Victoria Block, Durham Street.

Madoc, May 23rd, 1887. 8 1ly

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned will please call and settle their accounts at once, and save further costs.

12 R. BEATON, Madoc.

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: "I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills. They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be. They are the best cathartic and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

COUNTY NEWS.

Burglars have been operating in Renfrew.

Woodcocks are said to be very scarce in this district this year.

Over 62 new buildings have been erected in Newburgh since the great fire.

Belleville is re-organizing its high school with a view to greater efficiency.

The tax rate in Colborne is 14 mills on the dollar and in Campbellford 16½ mills.

St Michael's church, Belleville, will be dedicated on the 7th of October.

Sturgeon averaging 50 pounds each are being caught in large numbers at Point Traverse.

Preachers are very numerous in Bloomfield; go where you will you run against one of them.

John McConnell, Odessa, threshed from a small field over 200 bushels of frst class barley.

Samuel McCullough, formerly foreman in the *Intelligencer* office, died on Monday afternoon.

George Boulter has organised a brass band at Demorstville composed of ladies and gentlemen.

Five hundred dollars will be devoted to giving the governor-general a reception at Kingston.

Mr. Edward Martin, son of Mr. Joseph Martin, Point Petre, died very suddenly last week.

Tweed will probably have a spoke and hub factory. Will it then be the Hub of the northern townships?

David Wager's residence and drive house, at Millhaven, were burnt on the 5th inst. Loss $1100.

The fruit crop throughout Prince Edward indicates a satisfactory yield, and the samples are good.

A number of parties in North Hastings have been heavily fined for setting out bush fires at this season of the year.

The sea serpent has made his way to Beaver lake north of Napanee. It is from ten to thirty feet in length and playful as a kitten.

Hulburt Wrightmyer, aged eleven years gallantly rescued two young ladies from drowning at Trenton last week.

Mr. Robert Pettingill, of Hillier one day last week killed in a swale on his farm, a blacksnake six feet long and as thick round the middle as an ordinary fruit can.

Sudden Death.

AN OLD RESIDENT OF RAWDON DROPS DEAD IN COURT IN STIRLING.

At Division Court in Stirling Monday, Levi McConnell, one of the oldest residents in the Township, was present, and was examined at some length in a case in which he was interested. Leaving the witness-box, he stepped behind his wife, who had been placed in the box, and to whom the oath was being administered, when suddenly he dropped to the floor. He was carried outside, and Drs. Faulkner and Hamilton did what they could for him, but it was found that the spark of life had been extinguished. Apoplexy is said to have been the cause of his sudden death.

Run Over by the Cars.

BELLEVILLE, Aug. 27.—Philip Gaylord, a young man aged 20 years, was the victim of a fatal accident at Deseronto. He was employed as a teamster, and was driving a team attached to a car which carries off refuse from the mill. By some mishap he was knocked off his seat, and falling on the rails in front of the car the whole load passed over him, mutilating him in a frightful manner. His right arm was almost cut off near the shoulder and his right leg was fearfully mangled, besides other injuries. He never rallied and died last night. A similar accident happened on the G. T. R. double track here this afternoon. Wesley Cummings, aged 20, was driving a horse in front of a dumping-car and noticing a freight approaching on the other line, stepped back. As he did so he was knocked down and the train passed over him. His right leg and left arm were frightfully mangled and had to be amputated. He died the next day.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR,—With your permission I will ask our Reeve to please explain our financial position, and why we are reported at the June session of the County Council to be in debt to the county to the amount of seven hundred and thirty-seven dollars ($737). Was there no money in the Treasurer's hands to pay our levy to the county? It was understood that there was enough levied last year to meet all requirements. We have had no extra or unforseen expenditure, and why we have not paid the county is what we would like to know. The taxes were all collected with the exception of one or two very small amounts. Is it proposed to raise enough this year to meet the deficiency of last year, or to carry it over from year to year, or is the money in the treasury? If it is, why was it not paid over, as we draw no interest on any monies that may be in the Treasurer's hands, but we have to pay interest to the county on all monies due them. I hope that there will be a satisfactory explanation to the forgoing questions, and that we have not ran behind this amount, and as you are about making a levy for the next year that you will raise enough to pay all requirements even if you have to say to the electors at the end of the year that the taxes are higher this year than last. Raise enough each year, but do not saddle us with debt and interest. It has to be paid, and let us pay our running expenses as we go.

A TAX PAYER.

Madoc, Aug. 28th, 1888.

Tweed Picnic.

The above named picnic came off on Wednesday, 22nd inst., and proved most enjoyable to the hundreds who attended it. The weather, though somewhat chilly as the evening advanced, was fine, and the gentle breezes wafted across the beautiful and picturesque lake of Stoco were most invigorating and were ample compensation for the tedious journey which perhaps some of the visiting friends may have had experienced on their way to the picnic grounds. Not alone were there present at the picnic those friends immediately living on the borders of the parish of Tweed, but also large numbers from distant parts. Belleville, Sheffield, Trenton, Madoc, Flinton, Bridgewater, Queensboro and Marmora were well represented on the grounds. We were happy to see so many of the Madoc gentry take so active a part in the interest of the picnic, and at the same time so pleasant for themselves.

The refreshments and the meals served at the tables met with universal approval. One thing which we admired very much was the Tweed Band discoursing some very excellent music, while the delicious meats and viands and all sorts of delicacies were most heartily partaken of.

In every sense, Rev. Father Fleming and his congregation have reason to be satisfied with their picnic, and judging from the pleased countenances of the participants in the event, may expect whenever invited, to have them "call" again.

Following is a list of the prize winners:—

Boys' 100 yard race, seventeen years and under, John McGowan, 1st; Zed Labrentain, 2nd.

Putting heavy stone, A. McAuley, 1st; A. McAlpine, 2nd.

Running hop, step and jump, G. A. Booth, 1st; Geo. Wilson, 2nd.

Men's 100 yards race, G. A. Booth, 1st; A. McAuley, 2nd.

Throwing heavy sledge, A. McAuley, 1st; Mr. Dugan, 2nd.

Champion contest, best two in three in the following events: Throwing sledge, putting stone, putting 56 lb. weight, A. McAuley.

Smoking race, F. Farragher, 1st; A. McAuley, 2nd.

The competition for the buggy was very keen, and a good amount was realized. The four young ladies who were canvassing for the buggy stood as follows: Miss Collins, $190; Miss Bolton, $168; Miss Lashua, $[illegible]; Miss Baker, $59.78. Miss Collins therefore won the gold watch by a majority of 44 votes. Mr. James Quinn, of Tweed, held the lucky number (350) which won the buggy. The total receipts of the picnic amounted to $1,411.00.

Scrofula, in the blood, corrupts and contaminates every tissue and fibre in the whole body; but whether appearing in the form of swellings, erysipelas, or running sores, the malignant poisons of the disease are completely eradicated by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Several barns have been destroyed by lightning in the western part of the Province.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

CANADIAN.

A grasshopper plague has struck East Templeton township, Ottawa county.

The annual report of the Windsor, N. S., Cotton Company shows a profit of $12,000 for the year.

British Columbia will send a rifle team to the Dominion Rifle Association matches in Ottawa next month.

Owing to the severity of last winter the Athabaska Indians suffered greatly, and in one district about fifty died of starvation.

The Winnipeg Sun claims to have unearthed a conspiracy to defeat the Greenway Government, started by the Hudson Bay railway people.

Capt. John Beckingham, of the Montreal Salvage Corps, has taken an action for $5,000 against *Le Monde* for calling him an Orangeman.

A comparison between the death rate of illegitimate children in Toronto and Montreal places the latter city in a very unenviable position.

Many cattle are being shipped from Kingston to the United States, the average price being paid to the drought stricken farmers being only from $5 to $12 per head.

Labour is in such demand in Manitoba that some of the men of the mounted infantry in Winnipeg have had their discharges purchased by employers desiring their services.

Mr. William Ogilvie, who left St. Paul a year ago last June to survey the northern part of British Columbia for the Dominion Government, has been heard from. He explored the Yukon for about 700 miles.

It is reported that a great many Chinese are entering Washington territory from British Columbia. The Canadian Pacific Steamers bring hundreds of them to Vancouver every two weeks, whence they work their way over the border.

The report of the Meteorological Department of the weather in Toronto for last month states that the rainfall was the smallest with the exception of 1868 and 1887, and that the mean temperature was 1.49 lower than the average of 48 years.

It is stated that Jacobs, the Caughnawaga murderer, killed his wife while he was intoxicated, and considerable indignation is felt in Montreal at the conduct of the saloonkeeper who supplied the unfortunate Indian with whiskey in violation of the law.

Sir George Stephen, who is going to England to spend the rest of his days, is a good specimen of a self-made man. He commenced life in this country as a clerk in a small dry goods store in Montreal. Mr. VanHorne, his successor in the presidency of the Canadian Pacific, started as a telegraph operator out West.

AMERICAN.

The United States Senate has passed the Chinese Prohibition bill by a vote of 40 to 3.

There is a panic in the State prison at Trenton, N. J., on account of an outbreak of smallpox.

Four men at Gainesville, Fla., in twenty days killed 600 alligators for their hides and teeth.

The coal carrying companies, in session in New York, decided upon advancing the anthracite coal tolls.

Mr Blaine's reply to the address of welcome at New York was made up of the "European cheap labor" cry.

Prof. Brooks, of the Smith Observatory, Geneva, N. Y., has discovered a comet, which is at present invisible to the naked eye.

The grain crop maturing along the Hudson valley is an enormous one, and exceeds that of any previous year by nearly 10,000 tons.

The remains of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan were buried on Saturday in Washington with all the pomp and circumstance of a military funeral.

On account of the labour troubles at Findlay, Ohio, the railroad contractors will send two hundred Italians back to their native country.

Train wreckers threw the night express on the Texas Central from the track, near Waco, and the company offers $1,000 for their capture.

A Newport despatch says one or more of the ships attached to the North Atlantic squadron will be sent north to protect American fishermen in Canadian water.

Rev. Thomas B. Batt, of the Central Congregational church at Tottenville, Staten Island, has been asked to resign on account of the accusation that stands against him of beating his wife.

A six-story building in the rear of 197 Bowery, New York City, occupied by 150 Polish Jews making clothing, took fire on Friday last, and seventeen persons were burned to death, the fire spreading so rapidly nearly every avenue of escape being cut off.

Maxwell, (alias) Brooks, the murderer of Preller, was hanged in St. Louis Friday. He asserted his innocence to the last, and wrote an address to the people of England in which he explained that he fell a victim to injustice.

The High Court of Foresters sitting at Reading has carried by a vote of 403 to 93 a motion revoking the powers of the subsidiary High Court of America, and suspending the American courts until they comply with the rules regarding the admission of coloured persons.

A Washington despatch says while the Canadians have been pressing for an early settlement of the Behring Sea question, nothing is likely to be done at the present session of Congress, owing to the backwardness of impending legislation.

The "Chronicle-Telegraph," of Pittsburgh, Pa, has investigated the Italian labor question in that city and vicinity, and finds that there are several thousand laborers working there under the padronesystem, and that the traffic is regularly carried on by about fifteen agents, who operate in connection with the New York agents.

It is noted in the industrial development of the South this year that, while the boom in iron existing is not repeated, a great many machine shops, stove factories and foundries have been opened. In the investment of capital this year Alabama leads the way, having in the last six months started enterprises representing $14,940,000 solid capital. Next comes Kentucky and then Texas.

FOREIGN.

Queen Natalie of Servia has gone to Versailles to live.

The cost of public education in Prussia is fifteen cents per head.

Emperor William intends to visit Queen Victoria at Windsor in November.

Gen. von Moltke has been placed upon the retired list of the German army.

Volcanic eruptions in the Lipari Islands have done an immense amount of damage.

The *St. James' Gazette* sneers at Mr. Harrison, whom it considers as Mr. Blaine's dummy.

By the bursting of a large reservoir in Valparaiso it is believed 200 persons were drowned.

A commission will shortly assemble in Berlin to discuss a Russo-German treaty of commerce.

Seventeen English and seven French sailors were drowned as the result of a collision in Valparaiso harbor.

The Spanish Government have decided to impose a heavy poll tax upon Chinamen entering the Philippine Islands.

Mr. Patrick Egan has sent to Mr. Labouchere the letters received by him from James Carey while he was in France.

The Hawaiian naval establishment is abolished, and the army reduced to 65 men, exclusive of the military band.

Particulars of the recent volcanic eruption in Japan show that it was exceedingly destructive both of life and property.

The diary of the late Emperor William, which he left to his consort as her private property, is again in her possession.

Mr John Morley and Sir William Vernon Harcourt have consented to become vice-presidents of the Home Rule Union.

M. Manzen, a Norwegian athlete, is making a journey through Greenland on snow-shoes, with the object of finding the Polar Sea.

To avoid any possibility of complication, the Duke of Marlborough and his wife were married again at the London Registrar's office.

It is reported that £30,000 have been provided from various sources to assist the National League in fighting the Vandeleur eviction battle.

It is reported that Prince Roland Bonaparte on his return to Paris, in an interview, extolled the great religious liberty in Quebec, which allowed the admission of the Jesuits and restored their estates.

It is stated that Russia adheres to her original policy of ousting Prince Ferdinand from Bulgaria, excluding Prince Alexander, and sending a Russian commission to restore order, preliminary to allowing the Bulgarians to elect a ruler.

Henry Brewer, an English soldier wounded in India and sent home to be put on the reserve, has just died of what the doctors agree was hydrophobia, although he solemnly asserted that he had never been bitten by a dog, cat or any other animal.

A white marble bust of Apollo, said to be of wonderful beauty, has just arrived in Constantinople from Smyrna, where it had been excavated along with a Juno and a Roman Emperor. Connoisseurs say the Apollo is of the time of Praxiteles.

Canada's Future.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10—The Herald's Washington special says Senator Cullom feels that the time is coming when Canada's presence on our northern border will be a standing menace to our peace and prosperity. The Illinois Senator is not an alarmist, nor is he at all given to sensationalism. He is, on the contrary, one of the most clear-headed and conservative men in public life. But he thinks we have reason to fear Canada's growing greatness, both from a numerical as well as a material standpoint. "It was for this reason," said Senator Cullom yesterday, "that I introduced my resolution on Friday last to investigate and report upon the number of railways in this country which are owned or indirectly controlled by the Canadian Pacific and Grand Trunk railways. I think when the facts become known it will surprise some of our people to learn how much of the carrying trade to this country is diverted from its legitimate channels through these foreign agencies.

TRADE WITH CHINA AND JAPAN.

"Already, I am told, nearly fifty per cent. of the merchandise brought from China and Japan to America is carried by a line of subsidized English steamers to Vancouver Island. There it is transferred to the Canadian Pacific railway and carried as far east as practicable, and then reshipped to its destination by American lines. All this is working an injury to our transcontinental railways, and it ought to be remedied. These steamships and railway lines can underbid us. They are subsidized by the British Government, and if they can divert our commerce from regular channels they propose to do it until they have driven us out of the market, when they will remain masters of the situation. More than this, their influence with certain lines of American railways, mainly, I suppose, because of their large interest therein, is such that they are able to freeze out new enterprises of this character which might otherwise come into competition with them. This strikes me as carrying their imprudence a little too far. It is these and kindred facts which we propose to thoroughly investigate.

WHY AFRAID OF CANADA?

If Congress does not adjourn soon, our investigations will be necessarily, postponed until next spring. I think we ought to begin at Halifax, and continue a trip along the Canadian border to San Francisco, gathering all the information we can regarding the matter under consideration.' 'Why is it, Senator," queried the correspondent, "that you are afraid of Canada, with its meager population of five million people, which we can overshadow with our sixty millions of people?" "It isn't the present," continued the Senator, "it is the future I am considering. England is doing, everything she can to build up the Dominion of Canada. How many years will it be, think you, before Canada's five million people will become twenty-five million? Our interests are diametrically opposed to each other. Sooner or later they will clash, and when they do, trouble will follow, for it is not in the nature of things that we can live on in harmony for ever. When that time comes Canada must absorb the United States or we must absorb Canada, and I leave you to judge which of the two will be done."

STATISTICS.

The citrus belt of Southern California shipped this year 2,250 car loads of oranges.

Cape Colony, South Africa, now has a population of nearly 1,500,000 people. The ship tonnage is almost 6,000,000 annually.

The estimated decrease in the public debt during July is $3,500,000. Over $14,000,000 was paid out for pensions during the month.

It is reported that the pipe line for the bringing of oil to Chicago from Lima, Ohio, which is nearly completed, has a carrying capacity of 1,000 barrels per hour.

The pension fund annually appropriated by New York City for the indigent blind was distributed July 24. This year the sum was $19,160 and 479 persons received a share.

More than 2,000,000,000 cigarettes were sold in the United States during the year 1887. The entire business is in the hands of less than half-a-dozen firms, who expect this year to increase their product.

Electric engines of 200 horse power each, three together in each locomotive, working independently, are about to be substituted for steam locomotives on the Metropolitan Underground Railroad in London.

The returns of the Ontario Immigration Department show that for the six months ending June 30th 54,319 immigrants arrived in or passed through the province, 15,036 arriving via the St. Lawrence and 39,283 via the United States. Of this 40,455 passed through to the United States, 87 went to the Province of Quebec, 1,031 to Manitoba, and 12,746 remained in Ontario.

In his articles on the cost of the production of wheat, Edward Atkinson says that Dakota is capable of producing on one-sixth of her area all the wheat required for consumption by the population of Great Britain and Ireland. This statement, on first reading, seems improbable. But Dakota is 350 miles in breadth and 450 in length. The area of this magnificent territory is over 93,000,000 acres, and one-sixth of this could produce, at the present average yield per acre, nearly 240,000,000 bushels of wheat, more than enough to give bread to all the people of the United Kingdom.

The average value of the wheat crops of the United States per acre has been, in 1880, $12 48; in 1881, $12.12; in 1882, $11.99; in 1883, $10.52; in 1884, $8 38; in 1885, $8 05; in 1886, $8 54; in 1887, $8 25. The value in 1887 is the lowest of all the eight years with the exception of 1885. The annual average aggregate value of the last eight wheat crops of the United States is $373,794,413, against $327,407,258 for the preceding ten years. The average area for the last eight years has been 37,166,453 acres, against 25,187,414 average area for the preceding ten years.

According to the "British Medical Journal," half of all who live die before 17. Only one person in 10,000 lives to be 100 years old, and but 1 in 100 reaches sixty. The married live longer than the single, and out of every 1,000 born only 95 weddings take place. Of 1,000 persons who have reached 70 there are of clergymen, orators, and public speakers, 43; farmers, 40; workmen, 33; soldiers, 32; lawyers, 29; professors, 27; doctors, 24. Farmers and workmen do not arrive at a good old age as often as clergymen and others who perform no manual labour, but this is owing to the neglect of the laws of health, inattention to proper habits of life in eating, drinking, sleeping, dress, and the proper care of themselves after the work of the day is done. These farmers or workmen eat a heavy supper on a summer's day, and sit around the doors in their shirtsleeves, and, in their tired condition and weakened circulation, are easily chilled, laying the foundation for diarrhœa, bilious colic, pneumonia, and consumption.

The total number of stars one can see will depend largely upon the clearness of the atmosphere and the keenness of the eye. There are in the whole celestial sphere about 6,000 stars visible to an ordinary good eye. Of these, however, we can never see more than a fraction at any one time, because a half of the sphere is always below the horizon. If we could see a star in the horizon as easily as in the zenith, a half of the whole number, or 3,000, would be visible on any clear night. But stars near the horizon are seen through so great a thickness of atmosphere as greatly to obscure their light, and only the brightest ones can there be seen. As a result of this obscuration it is not likely that more than 2,000 stars can ever be taken in at a single view by an ordinary eye. About 2,000 other stars are so near the South Pole that they never rise in our latitudes. Hence, out of 6,000 supposed to be visible, only 4,000 ever come within the range of our vision, unless we make a journey towards the equator.

Volcanic Eruption.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 18.—The steamer City of Sydney, which arrived last evening from Hong Kong and Yokohama, brings Japanese journals containing particulars of a volcanic eruption of Bandai-San. On the morning of the 15th ult, the smaller Bandai San trembled and roared violently. Almost immediately afterwards ashes began to fall and the sky suddenly grew dark, and the rumbling sounds continued, accompanied by violent earthquake and flare of dazzling flame. The crest of the smaller Bandai-San appeared to be lifted bodily upwards and then to fall again with a tremendous noise. Then followed showers of red mud, mingled with large stones. Above the mud fell a few inches of ashes. In the five villages of Iwase, Yosan, Wakamiya, Misato, and Hibara, the greater part of the houses were buried to a depth of from seven to twenty feet. The state of the bodies recovered is terrible. It is scarcely possible to distinguish between men and women. A few corpses were found suspended in the branches of trees, which had caught them as they fell. Up to the 17th the number of bodies recovered was 476. It is believed that 81 are still entombed. The wounded number 41. Eighty-seven houses were destroyed.

The relations between Emperor William and his mother are a good deal more than strained, and only the influence of Prince Bismarck prevents an open rupture.

Princess Victoria of Teck has presented to the Queen the jubilee tribute of the children of the kingdom, amounting to £6,000, which her Majesty will give to the Children's Hospital.

The Microbe and the Rabbit.

The people of Australia have undertaken two great tasks—the exclusion of Chinese immigrants from their country and the extermination of the innumerable rabbits that are driving the farmers and wool-growers from their land. Chinese immigration has been discouraged by tax, and it is possible to shut out the Chinese altogether by treaty and legislation; but how can the rabbits be dislodged? Thus far the use of all devices and the expenditure of millions have failed to bring relief. "The pest is more virulent and expensive than ever," said a committee of the New South Wales Agricultural Association in a report recently laid before the Premier of the colony. Official reports show that in the three years and a half ending December 31, 1886, there was expended in the war against the rabbits upon only 205 agricultural holdings in that colony by the tenants themselves $1,079,410, and by the Government $1,004,450. Since the end of 1886 the payments of "scalp-money" have greatly increased. The number of rabbits killed for the bounty last year in this one colony was 19,182,539, and the bounties paid in that year have been estimated at $2,500,000. In addition millions of dollars have been paid for hundreds of miles of rabbit-proof fence. These figures show how great the burden is. And still the rabbits seem to be as numerous as ever.

The offer of a reward of £25,000 by the Government of New South Wales for some effective method of extermination induced M. Pasteur to propose the infection of the rabbit hosts with the microbes of chicken cholera. Some time ago we described his plan and spoke of the departure of three of his agents for Australia with a supply of microbes preserved in bottles. Before the arrival of Drs. Hinds, Loir and Germont at Sydney, interesting experiments with the disease known as "scab" had been made by Prof. Watson of the Adelaide University and he was confident that the destruction of the rabbits could be accomplished by means of this disease. But the colonial authorities of South Australia feared that it would be communicated to sheep. Afterward similar experiments with another disease were made by Dr. Ellis and Dr. Butcher at a place called Tintinallogy, and these gentlemen also asserted that they could do the work. The farmers of New South Wales had suggested that the Government should refer the subject to a commission composed of a pathologist chosen by the Council of the Royal College of Physicians in London, a veterinary surgeon selected by the London Veterinary College, a pupil of Pasteur, and an expert recommended by Profs. Virchow and Koch, of Berlin. This suggestion was not followed, but the New South Wales Government did appoint an Intercolonial Commission of experts to enquire concerning the schemes proposed by M. Pasteur, Prof. Watson, and Drs. Ellis and Butcher. This commission was instructed to enquire "as to whether the introduction of disease among rabbits by inoculation or otherwise, or the propagation of diseases natural to rabbits, for the purpose of destroying them or promoting their destruction, would be accompanied by danger to human or animal life." The Sydney Board of Health was required to report concerning the same question.

The Board of Health made an investigation and its report was not favorable as to the three diseases suggested. It declared that the disease propagated by Drs. Ellis and Butcher, and by them called maresmold, had not been pathologically defined, and that its effect upon the human system could not be foreseen. No proof has been offered that the "scab" propagated by Prof. Watson would not be communicated to men, and much clearer and more convincing evidence would be required to show that the remarkably fatal disease of chicken cholera might not directly or indirectly produce among human beings disastrous results at present unsuspected."

At the beginning of their session the Commissioners were of the opinion that if no disease then existing in Australia would suffice, no new disease ought to be introduced. Afterward, however, they resolved that it was expedient for the New South Wales Government to set aside an island for experiments with imported diseases and an island tract for experiments with imported diseases already prevalent. For these last named tests six tracts of from fifty to one hundred acres each were selected, and the work was intrusted to Dr Kutz, an expert bacteriologist. Redd Island was chosen for the tests of Pasteur's chicken cholera, and it was provided that sheep, cattle, horses, pigs, cats and other animals, as well as chickens and birds, should be fully exposed there to infection. The Australians do not intend to sacrifice their herds and flocks and all their wild birds for the sake of exterminating the rabbits.

It was promised that the microbes sent by Pasteur would cause death in 24 or 36 hours. The first experiments with them were disappointing, because the vitality of the germs had been weakened by a long voyage. M. Pasteur's representative reported a few days later, however, that satisfactory results had been procured. The disease suggested by Drs. Ellis and Butcher is highly infectious, but runs its course in not less that fifteen days. The first meeting of the commissioners was held in Sydney. The second, of which we have no report, was to be held in Melbourne, and the commissioners were then to proceed to Adelaide and Tintinallogy, these to take testimony concerning the experiments of Prof. Watson and Drs. Ellis and Butcher. In the interval between the first and the second meeting M. Pasteur's representatives discovered that a disease prevailing among the sheep of New South Wales was identical with the disease known in Europe as charbon, for which M. Pasteur found a remedy by inoculation some years ago. It appears, therefore, that even if the chicken cholera microbes shall not be accepted, Australia will gain something by the visit of Pasteur's pupils and assistants. The commission has undertaken a very thorough enquiry concerning the efficacy of the several diseases proposed for use among the rabbits, concerning the possibility of the transmission of these diseases from rabbits to birds, farm animals, and men. It seems scarcely probable that there will be found any disease which will sweep off the rabbits and be harmless with respect to the people of the country, their flocks, and their domestic animals.

The man behind the parliamentry scenes says in a London weekly: "The courtship of Mr. Chamberlain with Miss Endicott goes on space, and the marriage will take place probably at the beginning of next year. It is likely the bridegroom elect will go to America about the end of September to pay another visit to New York."

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AGRICULTURAL.

The Ripening of Cream

A [illegible] meeting of the New York [illegible] Association, Prof. L. B. Arnold [illegible] the proper ripening of cream [illegible] the making of perfect butter. [illegible] ining the two kinds of changes [illegible] on in cream when ripening, and which [illegible] indeed by pure scientific causes, the change most readily noted is the development of acidity, which is the result of fermentation pure and simple, and is brought about by the growth of organic germs wherever the cream is warm enough to allow them to sprout and grow. The only direct effect of the fermentation is to change the milk sugar in the cream into lactic acid. The acid, when formed, coagulates the albuminous matters in the cream, separating them into a solid curd and serum. This fact [illegible] charming, but has no effect whatever upon the fatty parts of the cream until the acid becomes strong enough to begin to eat the butter flavor, which is thereby reduced, to the injury of the butter.

It is generally supposed that souring develops butter flavor. No greater mistake could be made. It has no influence upon flavor at all until it becomes strong enough to commence injuring it. Butter flavor is increased while the cream is ripening, but it is effected by the action of the air upon the fat in the cream, and not at all by fermentation.

If a sample of sweet cream is divided, and both parts are kept at a favorable tempera ture for ripening, and the air is excluded from one and a free exposure given to the other, both will sour at the same time, but flavor will only be increased in the one exposed to the air. Churning in two parts will show this.

The free oxygen of the air under favorable conditions oxidizes at least some portion of the milk fats, with the result of developing butter flavor. Oxidation is most effective while the cream is sweet and at the churning temperature, or about 60 degrees. What is wanted, therefore, for highest flavor, is to give the sweet cream the longest and fullest exposure to the air at a proper temperature.

Those butter-makers who add sour milk or buttermilk to hasten the souring cannot have butter which reaches the highest perfection in flavor. The sooner the minds of dairymen are disabused of the idea that the ripening of cream and the development of high flavor in butter lie only in the souring of the cream, the better it will be. The importance of atmospheric influence in the ripening of the cream must be recognised by those who wish to produce the finest quality of butter.

The most advanced butter-makers maintain the perfect exclusion of the low cooled milk and cream from the air. Whenever warm air or air comparatively warm comes in contact with colder milk or cream or water, or any other liquid, the warm air, touching the cooled liquid, is condensed, and deposits moisture in the form of dew on the surface of the cold liquid. With the dew thus deposited go all the impurities the air may contain. In the case of milk and cream, these deposits impair, in a marked degree, the flavor and keeping quality of the butter made from them. It is not essential that air should be excluded from milk until its temperature falls to the temperature of the surrounding air, but when it comes to that point, exclusion from air is important.

Churning should be done at the first appearance of acidity. Do not wait until the cream gets intensely sour and stale. In churning, the butter should be granulated in the churn, instead of being gathered into a lump. It should be cleansed of buttermilk by washing and not by working. After lightly salting, it must be worked into a solid condition with the slightest working that will effect that end.

Ninety-six varieties of grapes were planted six years ago in the grounds of the Ontario Experiment Farm. The location is 1,200 feet above sea level. The following are now recommended in the Report of the Fruit Growers' Association of Ontario, as the best; hardiness, yield and flavor considered: Black: Wilder, Worden' Moore's Early Concord, Barry. Red: Delaware, Brighton, Lindley, Agawam. White: Niagara, Lady, Martha.

The largest sale of cattle ever made in Kentucky by one man was made on July 13, by C. Alexander, cashier of the Northern Bank. He sold from his 2,000-acre farm 550 head of fat cattle to M. Kahn, of Ohio, for M. Goldsmith of New York. They will be shipped to London, England.

Test of a Jersey Cow.

A. D. Baker, in an interesting letter to the "Country Gentleman," says:—As I have become quite interested in Jersey cattle, I will report a test I have been making with Jua of Springbrook, No. 36776. She came in the 26th of April, and the last of May I tested her for seven milkings. She made 9 lbs. of unsalted butter. Her feed was grass, and 4 quarts of corn, oats and bran, equal parts, in two feeds night and morning. I tested her again, commencing June 21, for seven milkings. She made 10 lbs. of unsalted butter, and it was pronounced by [illegible] to be one of the finest samples of butter they had ever seen. In her last test I forgot to mention she gave 110 lbs. of milk. The weather was extremely hot, so much so that the cows ate but little in the day time. I think she could be forced up to 25 or 30 lbs. per week, but I do not wish to do it, for she is a good breeder, having had all better calves.

I think the Jersey breeders should have a standard registry the same as the trotting horse has, and let the standard start at 14 lb. Any good grade Jersey that one wished to purchase a good cow they would know where to find it. I think of reselling Jua with one of Exile's sons, and if she continues to have better calves I will soon have a herd of cows worth caring for. I wish that breeders would test their cows and report through your valuable paper.

Preservation of Eggs.

At the London Dairy show at the Birmingham Fat Stock Show, during the last two years, prizes have been offered for the best preserved eggs, says an exchange. These, as well as many private tests, have shown that the lime water system is, all things considered, the best. A pound of lime should be stirred with a gallon of water, and the eggs, perfectly fresh, immersed therein in barrels or jars. This excludes air and any germs that might cause mildew or mould, and prevents evaporation, so that the contents of the egg are not reduced in bulk. It is important to have a considerable excess of lime to receive any that may become carbonated. The vessels containing the eggs should be kept in a cool, well ventilated place.

A very successful variation in the process consists in imbedding new laid eggs, warm from the nest, in a thick paste of lime and water. Eggs thus prepared, for six months could hardly be distinguished from those newly laid. The contents of eggs evaporate rather rapidly through the shell; and the object of the preserver must be to prevent this evaporation, and at the same time to allow for the expansion and contraction of the natural air-space in the egg, due to changes of temperature. The plan of coating the shells with wax or melted paraffine fails in the latter particular. Strong brine fails because the contents of eggs preserved in it become much reduced in bulk.—[American Stockman.

Sheep Shearing Machine.

An Australian correspondent tells how a gentleman, who owns a sheep station near Marrarundi, in New South Wales, has now in operation, in his shed, a sheep-shearing implement which is driven by compressed air. "It resembles a pair of ordinary horse-clippers, and can be comfortably held in the hand. The motive power causes a small piston in the base of the handle of the machine to work backwards and forwards with extreme rapidity. This piston sets in motion a bar, which, working upon a pivot, causes the cutting teeth of the machine to oscillate very rapidly over the rigid teeth of the comb below. The cutting action is thus precisely the same as with horse clippers. A rigid metal pipe runs along the length of the shed, and each machine is connected to it by a flexible india rubber tube. The air is turned on, and the upper teeth of the implement work rapidly over the comb; the operator seizes his sheep and applies the machine. As the teeth of the comb run through the wool close to the skin the cutters sever the fibres quite evenly, and the whole fleece seems to peel off as if by magic. There is no chance of the animal being cut, as with shears. The fleece is much more closely, as well as evenly, taken off than by the old method, and is less liable to be broken and the labor involved is much less."

Poultry Notes.

Is there a better cross for the table than the Indian Game and the Plymouth Rock? Stephen Beale recommends a Dorking cock with Brown-Red Game hens.

Eggs are not used in the farm house as much as they ought to be. This is due largely to the want of variety in cooking them. There are many other ways of preparing eggs besides frying and boiling them. When eggs are cheap don't glut the market with them but use them yourself.

Now is the time to kill and eat spring chickens. This is the season of hard work on the farm and the farmer and his family should have the best of food. Chickens no longer command a fancy price, and now is the time to eat them. They are no more expensive than roast or corned beef and are vastly better food at this season.

We have two adjoining yards, one containing ordinary barn-yard fowls, made up of Brahmas, Plymouth Rocks and Cochins; the other of thoroughbred Wyandottes. The cross-breds or scrubs produce nearly a third more chicks and eggs than the others and do not receive nearly so much attention. The Wyandottes are probably inbred too much, and this is probably the trouble with the breed. There are few if any better table fowls than the Wyandottes, and they are excellent layers. They are, however, very delicate, and often deformed and unhealthy.

Notes.

It is not too late to drill some sweet corn for fodder. If you get your early potatoes dug in July, harrow the ground thoroughly and plant your corn. You will be certain to get some forage, unless winter sets in early in October.

It is said that tile enough has been laid in Illinois to reach three times around the globe, costing between $10,000,000 and $15,000,000; and the experiments of the State University professors go to show that the best crops are found in the best-drained soil.

Nearly all strawberry growers agree that good wood ashes can be applied to the strawberry plants with benefit. One hundred bushels can be applied to the acre with profit, under ordinary circumstances. They should be thoroughly incorporated with the soil on the surface.

No country home is what it ought to be without good gardens, both vegetable and flower. The best part of the family living comes from the kitchen garden, and the amount of enjoyment that the whole family derives from well kept beds of flowers, is not to be reckoned in dollars and cents.

State Geologist Thompson, of Indiana, insists that farmers should protect their birds in every possible way. Everybody knows, he declares, that we have 100 insects partial fail to eat fruit trees, vines, vegetables and cereals to where we had one thirty or forty years ago. Why? Largely because the birds are one tenth part as numerous as they were then. Orchardists cannot have a healthy apple orchard without the ministry of birds. The same may be said of cherry orchards and the whole catalogue of fruit trees, vines and vegetables as well as of the stable cereals.

Ralph Allen says: "Dairy farming furnishes a constant source of income. It enriches the land more rapidly than any other branch of animal husbandry. It may be carried on with small capital without danger of being smothered by larger establishments. It is profitable on high-priced lands, where other cattle would not more than make a good rent. In short, dairy farming, like every other branch of agriculture, has advantages peculiar to itself, which make it in many places and under many circumstances a desirable and remunerative employment."

N. A. Dawson, of Pictou, N. S., was reported at a meeting of the Nova Scotia Fruit Growers' association, by the Secretary, as having tried with entire success the application of salt water to the bark of apple trees for destroying the bark louse. One pint of salt is dissolved in two gallons of water. A single application is made about June 10, with a stiff paint brush. Care is taken not to wet the leaves, as the salt will destroy them. It has the merit of being very easily tried. It is obviously important to apply it at the right time or early in June when the eggs are hatching.

FIGHTS WITH PIRATES.

Cleaning Out a Couple of Big Free-booting Gangs That Infested the Chinese Seas.

From the year 1852 to 1854 the Chinese seas, from Shanghai in the north to Singapore in the south, was infested with pirate craft, says a writer in the New York Sun. As for that matter, the sea had been the cruising ground of pirates for a score of years previously, but I mention these two years for particular reasons. One was that I was engaged in a vigorous warfare against them, and the other that the close of 1854 witnessed the death of [illegible] leading spirits and broke up piracy as a trade.

In those far back days comparatively nothing was known of China outside of a few seaports. Treaties were of little account, consuls were few and far between. Every merchant ship was expected to defend herself and the captain of every man of war had authority to bombard any town which refused to renew its water and provisions. All nations were trading with China, but aside from a few seaports all China hated all other people. At the docks at Hong Kong I could drink tea with the Chinese merchants. Half a mile away the people would have cut me to pieces. While the country wanted to sell its products it hated the men who bought them. While it wanted the goods of other countries it despised the makers and shippers. There is no doubt that the Chinese government tacitly encouraged piracy and, could the great mass of the population have had its say, not a single foreigner would have ever been allowed to land on the coast.

In the year '54 there was an association at Canton called "The Foreign Traders." It was composed of Americans, Englishmen, Germans, Frenchmen, Spaniards, and Russians, and numbered over sixty representatives. The capital represented amounted to millions, and the object was threefold. We had more power with the Chinese government than any foreign minister. We had rules and regulations regarding the tea trade. We could carry a point by protests and threats. Every pound of tea from a district five hundred miles square had to pass through our hands. We filed many protests against the pirates and the laxity of the government in hunting them down, and were finally officially informed that we were at liberty to take any steps we deemed best in the matter. That meant we could fit out a craft and go for the rascals right and left handed. We had been anticipating this, and had a craft ready at Hong Kong. She was an American schooner of excellent model and large spread of sail, and we knew that she could outsail anything, native or foreign, we had ever seen in those waters. We armed her with a long tom and four 24 pounders, having bought the salvage of a French man-of-war. Then we picked up a crew of fifty men—all foreigners and sailors—and when we went out of Hong Kong we were prepared to give the pirates Half Columbia. I was purser of the schooner, which was called the Revenge, and her captain was an Englishman named Wetherbee, who had served as a commissioned officer in the regular service. The first lieutenant was an American, and the other officers were divided up among the other nationalities. We flew the association flag, and, while we had liberty to go for pirates, we were warned that any mistakes would be made to cost us dearly.

The two boss pirates of that date were Shung-Wong and Chin-Lung. The first had a fleet of seven or eight craft, and haunted the sea from Spingapore north to the Tong-Kin islands. The second cruised from thence as far north as Shanghai, having his headquarters at Formosa island. He was reported to have a fleet of nine craft. That both were monsters we had a hundred proofs, and that both had grown rich and powerful it was easy to show by the long list of missing vessels hanging in the headquarters office. While we had kept our movements as secret as possible, we had no doubt that government officials had given us away, and that the pirates would be on the watch for us. To deceive them as far as possible, we ran to the south for three days, and spoke and reported to four ships bound for Canton. Then we ran toward the Philippine islands until we had a good offing, when we headed up for Formosa to get acquainted with old Chin-Lung.

During the next three days we did not sight a sail of any sort. Then early one morning we fell in with a lot of wreckage which showed us that a trader had been overhauled and burned. We were now to the east of Formosa, and fifty miles off the coast. Men were set to work to give the schooner the appearance of a vessel in distress, and under a light breeze we made slow headway towards the island. It was about 4 o'clock in the afternoon before anything approached us, although we saw a number of native craft at a distance. Then a small junk came out from a bay about five miles off and headed directly for us. Everything about it appeared to be at sixes and sevens. A man was lashed to the mainmast, to represent the captain, everything aloft was astern, and the crew of eight men on deck were seemingly drunk and having a high old time. We had a man aloft to play a part, knowing that he would be hailed in English. Both of the boss pirates had Americans and Englishmen with them—rascals who had deserted their ships and voluntarily adopted the life of a pirate—and one of them was always put forward to hail a ship. The junk came steadily forward to within hailing distance before she came up into the wind. This was proof, whether she was hostile or not, that our appearance had deceived her. She men on deck yelled and shook their fists as drunken men might do, but at the first opportunity a voice hailed us.

"Schooner ahoy! What schooner is that?"

"The Revenge, Capt. Thatcher, bound to Shanghai," answered the man aloft.

"What's the matter aboard?"

"Crew in a state of mutiny for the last three days. They have lashed the captain to the mast and driven me aloft."

"What's your cargo?"

"General merchandise?"

"Any arms aboard?"

"Only a few muskets."

There were a dozen men aboard the junk, but they dared not attempt to board. They chattered away among themselves for a while, and then the spokesman called out:

"Very well, we will bring you help."

With that the junk headed back for the bay, accompanied by the yells and curses of the apparently drunken crew. We had a native aboard called Shin Lee. He had been in Headquarters office for several years, and could be depended upon. He gave it as his opinion that the junk was a spy boat sent out by the pirates, who never attacked a vessel by daylight without taking all due precautions. He said we would see the pirate fleet come out in case no sail appeared on the horizon, and his words were speedily verified. We had been gradually edging inshore, and were not over five miles from the land, when we caught sight of five junks coming out after us. There was a good working breeze, and now, as was only natural, we began to claw on. By seeming to want to get away very badly, but by carefully manipulating the helm, we were seven miles off the land before the fleet reached us. We were satisfied of their intentions long enough before. It was not to help a vessel in distress, but to take advantage of one almost helpless.

The junks kept pretty well together, and when within rifleshot each one raised Chin-Lung's flag and uttered a cheer. Each had a couple of howitzers, with which they opened fire upon the schooner, but no harm had been done when we were ready to spring the trap. At the word of command every man was on deck, the gun crews jumped to their stations, and things aloft were ship shape in a moment. Then we were round to get between the pirates and the bay and opened fire. A Chinese junk is a mere shell. One solid shot went through them as if they had been paper. The poor devils were unnerved as soon as they saw the trap into which they had fallen, and devoted all their energies to getting away. We could outsail any of the junks, but it was quick work with four of them. They were sent to the bottom one after another, and as we came up with the fifth we ran her down. Our stem struck her full on the starboard broadside and cut her almost in two. She had at least thirty men aboard, and there was one long, despairing shriek as they went down to watery graves. A few came up to clutch at the wreckage and beg to be taken aboard, but not one of them would the captain lend a hand to. Such as the sharks did not get hold of drifted out to sea with the tide. It was a fearful retribution, but these men were monsters. Inside of thirty minutes from the time we opened fire the fleet was at the bottom and at least a hundred pirates had paid the penalty of their crimes.

Our captain was lamenting the fact that he had not picked up one or two in order to secure information, when there was a row forward, and it was announced that a pirate had been found hanging to the chains. When brought aft he was ready to do anything to save his life. His name was Mun Hang, and he had good cause to believe that we would reverse it. He was the captain of the junk we had run down, and was ready to tell us all about old Chin-Lung. The bay was his rendezvous, but his plunder was hidden on the coast near Foo Chow. There were barracks for men up the bay, and thirty or forty men there at that moment. They had captured a French brig several days before, and she was then at anchor in the bay waiting for Chin-Lung's return, who was then up among Loo Koo islands with four junks to capture a large ship which had drifted into shoal water, but was not abandoned. If we would spare his life he would pilot us anywhere and prove his gratitude in any way. Shin-Lee took him in hand for a few minutes and then announced that we could depend upon him. We ran into the bay, brought up alongside the brig, and sent forty men ashore to clean out the place. Not a pirate was to be seen, all having bolted for the woods. Everything which would burn was set on fire, and a prize crew was put aboard the brig to navigate her to Hong Kong. She reached the port safely and our salvage money went far to reimburse the company for its outlay.

When we sailed out of the bay it was to look for the boss pirate. He was nearer than we thought for. At 8 o'clock next morning we saw his fleet dead ahead, on its way back to Formosa empty handed, and by 10 we had the junks under fire. These were a braver lot of men. Knowing that they could not outsail us, and seeming to suspect that we were an enemy, they closed right in for a fight. It did not last long, however. We had one man killed by the wreck block from aloft and three or four wounded by the bullets from their ancient fire-arms, and in return not a man of them escaped. In less than an hour's fighting all together we sent nine junks and two hundred men to destruction. Butchery, was it? Well, call it so; but remember that in the previous twelve months the fleet of this old pirate had captured no less than ten foreign craft and six traders, and that every man, woman, and child aboard had been murdered. There was no sentiment about Chin-Lung. He thought of nothing but blood and plunder, and he would cut a child's throat with a smile on his face.

We were now ready to sail in search of Shung-Wong, who had less power, but was just as great a villain. These two leaders had divided up the territory and compelled all lesser pirates to join them and come under their control. So, then, we had only two men to strike at to down the whole lot. At the close of the third day, after hailing for the south, we came upon the track of the piratical fleet. A trader in woods and dye stuffs had been overhauled about a hundred miles north of the westernmost group of Philippines, called the Little Philippines. The crew consisted of three men and a boy, and the vessel had only part of a cargo aboard. Young had boarded her himself, and after finding the crew were native Chinese, he could not restrain his bloody hand. He demanded a sum equal to $300 in American money. There was only about $20 aboard, and he personally cut the captain's throat, had the others flogged, and went on his way to the bay of Luzon, which is on the west side of the island of that name. We spoke the trader, and received from her terrified crew the incidents above narrated, and then shaped our course for the bay. As luck would have it, an American ship called the Joseph Taylor was ahead of us, and as she passed down the coast was attacked by the fleet about seven miles off shore. We heard the rumpus about an hour before daylight. There was little breeze, and though greatly outnumbered, the crew of the Taylor beat the pirates off. At daylight the wind freshened, and we slid in between the junks and the shore just as they were preparing for a second attack. We were no sooner within range than we opened on them, and, seeing escape cut off, the fellows tried hard to lay us aboard. In thirty minutes from the opening of the fight we had run or sunk or run down every junk and disposed of every pirate, and only had four men wounded in doing it.

Our work had been done so promptly and well that it struck terror to the hearts of all evildoers in those seas, and, it was several years before another act of piracy was committed. The Chinese government returned its thanks to the association, ship-owners sent in contributions of money to express their gratitude, and when we came to sell the schooner to the Chinese government as a cruiser, the company was financially ahead. It was probably the briefest cruise and attended with the greatest results recorded of an armed vessel.—[Chicago Mail.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Green in New Gowns.

A fashion writer in the New York *Mail and Express* says:—The great prevalence of the color green in the costumes this summer in London and Paris is remarkable. It is introduced on white dresses, either in velvet or moire, as collars and cuffs, and occasionally a sash is added. It plays a similar part on black dresses, and those in the popular biscuit color have often finishing touches in green. This latter combination is one of the most trying to the ordinary complexion that could be devised. It brings out all the latent yellow in the cheeks, and makes even a passably good complexion look muddy. Only the clearest and freshest coloring is uninjured by the proximity; but when the complexion is really transparent and softly tinted with cream and rose, the effect is excellent. English women do not seem to consider the coloring that is likely to suit their faces, nor do French women set them a good example in the matter. One often sees a freckled face looking almost black because the hat or bonnet is trimmed with bright blue or pink.

Some softer, subtler shade of color would, on the other hand, tone down the darkness of the freckles and bring out all the pink that underlies them in the girlish face. The shades of blue that are called gobelin and porcelain are excellent in this way; so are the shot ribbons in which a bright tint is partly neutralized by a deeper one. Cornflower blue in two shades is a very safe union to place near a doubtful complexion. The tender pallor of the pale blossom is so soft that it cannot injuriously affect the skin by making it look darker, and the decision of the deeper blue helps to give value to the light one.

Dress for the Kitchen.

The uniform insisted upon for women by those who direct gymnastic exercises is the only one appropriate for housework, so far as the undergarments are concerned. No corsets, loose bands, and the weight of the skirt suspended from the shoulders, is the only formula for a comfortable working dress for woman that ever has or ever can be given. We hear, in fancy, the exclamation, uttered by an overwhelming chorus of feminine voices: "No corsets! Give up our supporters?" and we make no reply save, "Try it."

Kitchen aprons, gloves, and caps to be worn when sweeping, dusting and attending to fires, are essential to cleanliness and soft hands. "Oh, I can't bother with gloves!" exclaims some one. How much trouble and time are necessary to the slipping on of a pair of loose gloves, kept in a convenient place! And how amply repaid is one for the infinitesimal amount of both involved when she takes up her sewing. Consider, too, how much more soothing the touch of soft hands to the little ones and invalids than that of hard palms and rough, cracked fingers.

Women's Wages

A lady, engaged by a Chicago paper to enquire into the pay and treatment of women employed in the shops of that city, adopted the method of going to the different factories in the character of a needy working girl. Her day's experience at an establishment where jerseys are manufactured is given in substance as follows: By noon she had finished four jerseys, which were counted as worth 25 cents by the forewoman. There were about 120 women at work in the shop, and when they stopped at noon the reporter counted 37 girls with a basket of dry bread, 15 with sandwiches, and 10 who ate cold pancakes. Twenty three girls were without any lunch whatever. The air in the shop was bad, but at noon the elevator stopped running and none of the girls left the building. Many of them rushed into the toilet room, which had one faucet of running water. "Here," says the writer, "the girls crowded like so many cattle, each with her bit of soap and grimy cotton towel, to wash. Dress waists were loosened and necks, bosoms, arms and hands lathered with soap and rinsed as time permitted. Set up against the wall in the lavatory, with the faucet run through the partition, was a barrel of ice water inscribed in big letters: 'Two cents will be collected every Saturday for ice water.' Besides this luxury every hand pays 12 cents for the use of the machine." In the afternoon the reporter got some more work, and nothing occurred until a girl was found asleep in one of the rooms. She was very sick, she said pluckily, on being awakened. The girls said she was, with her sister, she had begun work at the jersey factory that morning. Between them they had earned 25 cents and were acutely disgusted. By this time the reporter had raised her earnings to 41 cents. She tried to get the money, but was put off to the 20th of the month. On leaving the building she stopped in the salesroom to buy a jersey. She says: "One of the firm waited on me. His magnanimity was sublime. The identical black jersey that I had received 5 cents for finishing was offered to me at $2. I declined. By way of interest, 100 dozen garments are turned out of the factory every day in the year. As near as I could learn the salaries average $4 a week, but plenty of grown women are not allowed to earn over 25 cents a day."

As telescope power is increased we still find stars of fainter and fainter light. But the number cannot go on increasing forever in the same ratio as with the brighter magnitudes, because if it did the whole sky would be a blaze of starlight. This much is certain, that in special regions of the sky which have been searchingly examined by various telescopes of successively increasing apertures the number of new stars found is by no means in proportion to the increased instrumental power. If this is found to be true elsewhere, the conclusion is that, after all, the stellar system can be experimentally shown to be of finite extent, and to contain only a finite number of stars. In the whole sky an eye of average power will see about 6,000 stars, or 3 have just said. With a telescope this number is greatly increased, and the most powerful telescope of modern times will show more than 60,000,000 stars.

North Hastings Review

J. R. ORR, - - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

Terms:

If paid in advance..... $1.00 per year.
" after 3 months..... 1.25 " "
" after 6 months..... 1.50 " "

We prefer the $1.00 in advance to the $1.50 on long credit. No successful paper can be run on any other terms, and we shall strictly adhere to the above prices in future, in every instance.

MADOC, AUGUST 30, 1888.

Madoc Fall Show.

The third annual Exhibition of the Madoc Agricultural, Industrial and Arts Association, to be held in this village on Tuesday and Wednesday, October 2nd and 3rd, will, we believe, far exceed in point of attractiveness and display those of the two previous years. The unparalleled success of the exhibition on both former occasions has given it a standing in the county, and it is now recognized throughout the district as second only to the Belleville show. The prize lists for the present year will be issued shortly, when it will be found that upwards of $1,500 will be offered in prizes, exclusive of the special prizes. This is a large amount of money to distribute in this way, and ought to stimulate farmers and others to make a grand display in the various departments. Everybody who has anything good, either in farm, dairy or garden produce, live stock or implements, arts or manufactures, should make it a point to get it to the Madoc show. The list of "special attractions" this year will also serve to draw large crowds. There will be

A GRAND WEDDING,

to take place on a public platform. If any young couple wish to start housekeeping with a grand list of presents, they ought to engage with the committee at once. Hundreds of dollars worth of presents will be given to the couple who will engage to have this ceremony publicly performed.

A BABY SHOW

will also be a special feature of the exhibition. Cash prizes of $10 and $5 are offered for the best two babies under one year old. Happy mothers should make a note of this.

A GRAND ILLUMINATION

of the village, and torchlight parade, will be held on the evening of the first day. This is a fine sight, and, in the language of the showman, "worth coming many miles to see." On the afternoon of the same day there will be a good programme of

ATHLETIC GAMES AND SPORTS,

of which particulars will be announced later. On the last evening a

GRAND ENTERTAINMENT

will bring the proceedings to a close. The particulars of this concert will also be announced later.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

The list of special prizes this year will be unusually large. Wm. Coe, Esq., will give $100, and in addition, Hon. M. Bowell, A. F. Wood, M. P. P., and others have promised handsome amounts. The list of special prizes will appear in the prize lists.

Lay your plans to visit Madoc during the two days show, and if you have anything worth showing bring it along.

Madoc Cheese Board.

As usual, no sales were made at the meeting of the Board held yesterday. During the past week, we understand, Mr. John Caskey and some other factorymen visited Belleville and made a sale of all their July make, which has been shipped from here this week. There has been a slight raise in the table, 46c. being the latest report. We notice from the reports from other places that many of the factories have been doing the same as here—holding for better prices.

Malarial poisons can be entirely removed from the system by the use of Ayer's Ague Cure. This remedy contains a specific, in the form of a vegetable product, used in no other Ague preparation. Warranted.

Fatal Accident at L'Amable.

A distressing occurance took place at L'Amable Mills on the 16th of August. Mr. J. C. Jarman had cast off the belt of the shingle circular saw, and it was revolving slowly, when his little son Charley reached over for some purpose, and was struck by the saw, which made a deep incision in one of his legs, and also cut open the abdomen, from which the greater portion of the intestines were exluded. Dr. Beeman, of Bancroft, was sent for, who arrived in an hour, and skilfully dressed the wounds. Dr. Sutton, of Madoc, was also present on the following night, and the little sufferer progressed favourably for a time, but mortification unfortunately set in, and he died on Sunday evening, the 19th inst. Charley Jarman was a remarkably bright and handsome little fellow, universally beloved, and great sympathy was felt for the poor boy, and also for the parents, who were completely crushed beneath the weight of their affliction. The funeral took place at the Episcopal burying ground at L'Amable, on the 20th, and a great concourse were present. The Rev. Mr. Farrer preached the funeral sermon and conducted the burial service.

SYLVANUS.

Milk Inspectors.

SOME OF THE TIMES THEY HAVE IN TRAPPING TRICKSTERS.

Mr. Robt. Rollins, Milk Inspector in Peterborough district, sampled the milk, as it arrived at the factory, of a patron of the Keene Factory. The result of the ether test roused his suspicions and he went to the farmer's house about milking time. When he arrived they had just finished and emptied the milk of some eight cows into a can. Mr. Rollins explained his business, when the farmer said "you can't sample any milk here," and straightway he dumped the contents of the can upon the ground. He will have a case in court to defend, where he will learn to his sorrow that the penalty for preventing or hindering a test is as great as for tampering with the milk. The penalty is from $10 to $100, as the Magistrate directs.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Dr. J. R. Irish, Dentist, visits Madoc twice a month, 1st and 3rd Tuesdays. For September the dates will be 4th and 18th.

When you come to Madoc to do your trading, give W. W. Hudgins a call. He will treat you as well as any other store in town, and will sell as good goods cheaper than the cheapest.

A freight train on the Manitoba road ran into a herd of cattle near Fort Buford injuring five trainmen and killing a hundred cattle.

The Manitoba Government expect a majority of 30 in the Legislature in support of the contract with the Northern Pacific.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

MADOC MARKETS.

Fall Wheat	$0 85	to	$0 90
Spring Wheat	85	to	90
Barley	75	to	75
Rye	60	to	65
Oats	35	to	40
Peas	70	to	75
Buckwheat	50	to	60
Corn	80	to	85
Flour per 100 lbs	2 25	to	2 50
Butter per pound	20	to	20
Eggs per dozen	13	to	13
Lard per pound	12	to	12
Potatoes per bag.....	75	to	75
Hay per ton	12 00	to	14 00

Cheap Trial Trip!

25 CENTS

Will pay for

'THE REVIEW'

From now

To January 1st, '89,

TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

This is Cheaper than you can borrow it.

THE GRISCOM MURDER.

The inquest on the murder of Leslie Church, near Consecon, on the 18th resulted in a verdict of wilful murder against Wellington Loveless, abetted and counselled by his father, Peter Loveless. There was no evidence to implicate John Loveless in the shooting and at the instance of his counsel he was set at liberty. The other two, Peter and Wellington Loveless were held in custody and sent on to Picton to await their trial at the assizes in October.

Hon. J. S. D. Thompson, Minister of Justice, has been made a K. C. M. G.

A North Dakota grain dealer says that thousands of acres of wheat have been left uncut on account of damage done by frost.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE.

WHEREAS my wife, Christina Pritchard, has left my home without any just cause, I hereby give notice that I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

CHARLES PRITCHARD.

Bancroft, August 24th, 1888. 22-3t

CIVIC HOLIDAY.

REQUISITION.

WE, the undersigned, hereby petition the Council of this Village to appoint Wednesday, the 5th day of September, as a Civic Holiday:—

Cross & Mounce,	Chambers & Moon,
Geo. A. Rollins,	E. L. Weiss,
Arthur Coe,	John Dale & Son,
Church & Todd,	M. W. Connor & Co.,
D. H. Kelly,	W. W. Hudgins,
Thomas McNamara,	W. H. Atkins,
A. E. Roberts,	D. A. Caldwell,
Lottie Elliott,	A. Palmer,
J. Whytock,	W. H. O'Flynn,
Grey & McGregor,	P. Sinclair,
J. S. Loomis,	R. R. Casement,
J. H. McClellan,	Mrs. J. G. Deans,
D. W. Wright,	J. Harper,
D. Morrice,	J. Brown & Son,
A. B. Ross,	B. O'Hara,
Banking House of E. D. O'Flynn.	

In accordance with the above requisition I do appoint Wednesday, the 5th day of September next, a Civic Holiday for the corporation of the Village of Madoc, and respectfully request its observance by all our citizens.

C. F. AYLSWORTH, Reeve.

Madoc, Aug. 28th, 1888.

SPECIAL SALE

—OF—

Crockery AND Glassware AT COST.

The balance of Crockery and Glassware left from Pedling Wagon we are offering at cost, and parties in need of same will find it greatly to their advantage to call and see before buying elsewhere.

M. W. CONNOR & CO.

WHITE'S

Agricultural, Wagon and Sleigh WORKS.

WE have in stock for this season's trade a choice assortment of

STEEL AND IRON PLOUGHS

including the steel Wellington. We are agents for the famous

Steel Frame Spring Tooth Harrow,

the best in the market.

LUMBER WAGONS,

Tubular Axles, Pipe Box and Skein, at prices to suit the purchaser.

A full and complete assortment of

STOVES

for Coal or Wood. We would invite inspection to our line of Cook Stoves.

Special attention given to

Wagon Repairing and General Blacksmithing.

Would be pleased to have farmers visit our works and examine the stock we are putting in wagons and sleighs.

J. & J. WHITE.

Born.

BLAIR.—In Madoc Township, on Tuesday, the 21st inst. the wife of Hugh M. Blair of a son.

Died.

JARMAN.—On August 19th, at L'Amable, from the effects of a cut from a circular saw, Charles Edward, son of John C. and Alvira Jarman, aged 11 years and 9 months.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WHEAT WANTED.

We are now prepared to buy any quantity of wheat, for which we will pay the highest cash price, delivered at Madoc Roller Mills.

FRED. ROLLINS.

House and Lot for Sale.

PART of lot No. 3, in the 6th concession, immediately adjoining the corporation of Madoc village, containing 2 acres of land, frame house and barn, and a good well of water. Terms reasonable. Apply to

MRS. O. SULLIVAN.

Madoc, May 1, 1888. 5-3m

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Township of Limerick, in the County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in the fifth and sixth sections of "The Voters' List Act" the copies required by said section to be so transmitted or delivered of the list, made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at municipal elections; and said list was first posted up at my office in Limerick on the 17th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

JAMES W. HAM,
Clerk of the said Municipality.

Dated this 17th day of Aug. 1888.

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between W. H. O'Flynn and Benson O'Hara, under the name and style of O'Flynn & O'Hara, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be carried on by W. H. O'Flynn, who will assume all liabilities of the said firm, and to whom all accounts due the firm must be paid

Witness, W. H. O'FLYNN.
W. WRIGHT. BENSON O'HARA.

Madoc, July 12th, 1888. 17

VOTERS' LIST, 1888.

Municipality of the Townships of Tudor & Cashel, County of Hastings.

NOTICE is hereby given that I have transmitted or delivered to the persons mentioned in sections five and six of the "Voters' List Act" the copies required by said sections to be so transmitted or delivered of the list made pursuant to said Act, of all persons appearing by the last revised Assessment Roll of the said municipality to be entitled to vote in the said municipality at elections for members of the Legislative Assembly and at Municipal elections; and that said list was first posted up at my office at Millbridge on the 13th day of August, 1888, and remains there for inspection.

Electors are called upon to examine the said list, and, if any omissions or any other errors are found therein, to take immediate proceedings to have the said errors corrected according to law.

CHARLES DONALDSON,
Clerk of said Municipality.

Dated this 13th day of Aug., 1888.

Adjourned Mortgage Sale

OF Valuable Farm Lands. Under and by virtue of the power of sale, contained in a certain indenture of mortgage which will be produced at time of sale, there will be sold by Public Auction, at

SIMMONS HOTEL,

—IN THE—

Village of Madoc,

—ON—

TUESDAY, AUGUST 28th, 1888,

At 2 o'clock p. m., the following Valuable Farm Property:—All and singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the Township of Madoc, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, containing by admeasurement one hundred acres, be the same more or less, being composed of the east half of Lot number six, in the fifth Concession of the said Township of Madoc. Upon the premises are erected a good frame barn and frame house. The soil is fertile and in a good state of cultivation. Terms of sale will be made known at time of sale. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Vendor's Solicitor.

Or to F. E. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Belleville and Madoc.

A. H. Garratt, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN and Surgeon, is occupying Dr. Loucks' old office, Queensborough, Ont. 14-2m.

Palmer's Grocery.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS TO INform the public that he has purchased the business of Mr. R. Beaton, Whytock's old corner, and will enlarge the same with a fine new stock of

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, CANNED GOODS, MEATS of all KINDS,

&c., &c. The usual stock still kept in my old stand, 3 doors south.

Ice Cream and Fruits in Season.

All kinds of farm produce taken in exchange for goods.

5 **A. PALMER.**

MORTGAGE SALE,

Of Valuable House and Lands at Lake View, Township of Dungannon.

UNDER and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain indenture of Mortgage, which will be produced at the time of sale, there will be sold by public auction at Moon's Hotel, in the

Village of Madoc,

in the County of Hastings, on

TUESDAY, SEPT. 18TH, 1888,

at 2 p. m., the following valuable property, namely:—

All that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being at Lake View, in the Township of Dungannon, in the County of Hastings, and Province of Ontario, described as follows: Being parts of lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight in the said Township of Dungannon, on the north-east corner of said lots, and on east side of the present travelled Hastings Road, commencing at a post planted on the west side of the present travelled Hasting Road, between lots twenty-seven and twenty-eight, and running thence easterly one chain, thence south four chains to a post planted at the corner of the north-west boundary of the parcel of land now to be described, thence southerly, parallel with the present travelled Hastings Road, eighteen chains and twelve links, thence easterly two chains and eighty-nine links, thence northerly seven chains and fifty-three links, thence north-easterly four chains and twelve links, thence northerly seventy links, thence westerly eight chains and thirty links to the aforesaid north-western corner post, containing nine acres, one rood and eleven perches, be the same more or less.

Upon the premises are a good frame store and dwelling, with outbuildings.

Terms of sale will be made known at the time of sale.

For further particulars apply to

D. E. R. STEWART,
Madoc, Aug. 15th, '88. Vendor's Solicitor.

SAULT STE. MARIE CANAL.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tenders for the Sault Ste. Marie Canal," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on Tuesday, the 23rd day of October, next, for the formation and construction of a Canal on the Canadian side of the river, through the Island of St. Mary.

The works will be let in two sections, one of which will embrace the formation of the canal through the island; the construction of locks, &c. The other, the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends of the canal; construction of piers, &c.

A map of the locality, together with plans and specifications of the works, can be seen at this office on and after Tuesday, the 9th day of October, next, where printed forms of tender can also be obtained. A like class of information, relative to the works, can be seen at the office of the Local Officer in the Town of Sault Ste Marie, Ont.

Intending contractors are requested to bear in mind that tenders will not be considered unless made strictly in accordance with the printed forms and be accompanied by a letter stating that the person or persons tendering have carefully examined the locality and the nature of the material found in the trial pits.

In the case of firms, there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same; and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $20,000 must accompany the tender for the canal and locks; and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $7,500 must accompany the tender for the deepening and widening of the channel-way at both ends, piers, &c.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works, at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted.

The deposit receipt thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

The Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 9th August, 1888. 26-3t

CHURCH SERVICES.

METHODIST [illegible].—Divine worship and preaching [illegible] at 10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.; [illegible] and Pastor's Bible Class at [illegible] p.m.; Young People's Prayer Meeting [illegible] and General Prayer Meeting, Thursday evenings, at 7.30.

J. B. LAMBLY, M.A., Pastor.

ST. PETER'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Preaching every Sabbath at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sabbath School at 9.30 a.m.; Prayer Meeting every Wednesday evening at 8.

D. WISHART, Pastor.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST (Church of England) Holy Communion the first Sunday in every month at 11 a. m. and the third Sunday at 8 a. m. Mattins and Evensong at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 9.30 a. m. Evensong on Wednesday at 8 p. m. with instruction.

T. AUSTIN SMITH,
Priest in Charge.

ROMAN CATHOLIC.—Mass, each Sunday at 9.30 a. m., except every third Sunday, when Mass is at 11 o'clock; Vespers and Benediction, each 4th Sunday at 5 o'clock.

THOMAS DAVIS, Pastor.

Latest Local News.

—Civic holiday next Wednesday.

—Division Court was held in this village yesterday.

—Put up at Roberts'.

—Mr. Benson O'Hara will open his new store in a couple of weeks.

—It may benefit you to read M. W. Connor & Co's new advt. in this issue.

—The Madoc weigh scales are being overhauled and fitted with new timbers, &c.

—Try W. W. Hudgins for pure teas.

—Mr. Alex. C. Robertson and brother are in camp on Loon Lake, about five miles from Bancroft.

—Miss Maggie Finigan and Miss Maggie McHugh, of Belleville, are the guests of Mrs. D. Feeny of this village.

—Mr. F. E. Seymour has joined the colony of campers at the lake. His tent was pitched last week at Pitts' landing.

—Nobbody at Roberts'.

—J. & J. White's new advt. appears in this issue. We will refer to this establishment more fully next week.

—Wm. Johnston, Esq., of Belleville, Inspector of Weights and Measures for this district, was in the village on Tuesday.

—Mr. Geo. Robertson, of the Customs Department, Ottawa, and wife, are visiting his brother, Mr. John Robertson, in this village.

—This week Mr. and Mrs. Alex. Ailt, Mr. and Mrs. R. Simmons, Mrs. B. Kelly and Bert. Simmons also went into camp at the lake.

—Crockery and glassware at W. W. Hudgin's.

—We regret to learn of the death, at Toronto, last week, of Mrs. Wishart, wife of Dr. D. J. G. Wishart. Her infant daughter only survived her a few days.

—The campers are having rather cool nights for canvas dwellings, but they will probably better appreciate comfortable homes when they return to civilization.

—This week THE REVIEW filled an order for posters and tickets for a Harvest Home gathering at Lake Opinicon, near Perth Road, upwards of 100 miles from Madoc.

—Waterwams cheap and good at Roberts.

—Miss Lottie Elliott was in Montreal last week, and this week will visit Toronto, attending the wholesale millinery openings, where she will select her new fall stock of the latest fashions.

—Mr. W. J. Post moved into his new barber shop, Campbell's old stand, on Monday. He has put in a new hardwood floor and otherwise elegantly furnished the room, making it a credit to the village. He will run three chairs.

—The Star Theatre Co. closed a very successful week's engagement in this village on Saturday night, when they had a crowded house. The Company was good, and will do well again if they come back this fall as they promised to do.

—Rev. O. R. Lambly, M. A., occupied his pulpit in the Methodist Church in this village last Sunday, after a couple of weeks rusticating at Crow Lake, near Marmora. Rev. W. C. Beer, of the latter village, filled his place here the Sunday before.

—Mrs. Arthur Coe's baby had a narrow escape from drowning at the lake a couple of weeks ago. It fell off the wharf at their camp in about two feet of water, and it was some time before being missed. Mrs. Coe sprang into the water and rescued it just in time to save its life.

—Look out for Roberts' clothing and men's furnishings advt. next week.

—Voters' Lists for nine different municipalities have been issued in pamphlet form from THE REVIEW office during the past five weeks. They aggregate 84 pages, and at an average of 45 names to the page make 3,780 voters. The lists were bound into 1,600 separate copies. This work was done in addition to our regular newspaper and some extra heavy job work during the same period. Can any other printing office in the district make a better showing.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Civic Holiday.

The Reeve's proclamation fixing Wednesday next, Sept. 5th, as a Civic Holiday for Madoc, appears in another column.

Passed.

Mr. Alex. C. Robertson, has just received notice from Queen's College that a mistake was made in the count at his recent examination, and that he has passed in French and History, in addition to the subjects credited to him before.

—Trunks and valises at Roberts'.

Serenading.

The Madoc Brass Band started on a serenading tour of the village this week. Their object is to raise money to purchase a couple of necessary new instruments, and we are pleased to hear that they are meeting with good success. The boys more than deserve all the encouragement they get. They will continue their open air concerts from the band stand every Friday evening, weather permitting.

Lacrosse.

Our junior lacrosse team went to Tweed on Thursday and played a match with a team from the Norwood Lacrosse Club, who came down on an excursion. Madoc was defeated by three goals to one. Norwood produced almost the same players that played our senior team here on May 24th last. The Madoc team was composed of :—G. Wright, goal; W. Cross, E. Cross, W. Harper, C. McDonald, C. Morrison, C. Lynde, J. Kirk, D. Collinge, C. Cross, and H. Deans.

Madoc Model School.

The school re-opened on Monday with a good attendance. The staff of teachers is the same with the exception of the primary department, Miss Wootton having sent in her resignation and is succeeded by Miss Alexander, of Orangeville. The staff now consists of Mr. Marshall, principal; Miss McDermid, Miss Chapman, Miss McIntosh, and Miss Alexander.

The Model term opens on Monday next, September 3rd. The number of probable students is not yet known. Mr. Dandeno, of Guelph, has been engaged for the term as assistant to Mr. Marshall.

Lost His Arm.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week, a Grand Trunk brakeman named Albert Bradshaw met with an accident at Hastings, that nearly cost him his life. Bradshaw very unwisely attempted to cross between two cars of a moving train, and he slipped and fell across the rails. His right arm was caught beneath the wheels and badly crushed. It was found on examination that the arm would have to be amputated close to the shoulder the wheels having passed over it above the elbow. The operation was performed successfully, and the unfortunate man is doing as well as can be expected. Bradshaw is a young married man who has his home in Belleville.

Harvest Dinner at Queensboro.

Large posters have been issued announcing a parsonage opening and harvest dinner, under the auspices of the Ladies Aid of Queensboro, Hazard's Corners, Hart's, and Gordon's Methodist Churches, to be held in the new parsonage at Queensboro on Wednesday next, September 5th. The dinner will be served at 12 o'clock sharp, after which a platform meeting will be held in the church, to be addressed by Rev'ds W. Limbert, of Tweed; M. E. Wilson, of Bridgewater; R. H. Leitch, of Eldorado; and others. Frank Thompson, Esq., Reeve of Elziver, will occupy the chair. Choice vocal and instrumental music will enliven the occasion. The friends of the church and the public generally are invited to share in the opening of the new home for the ministers of Queensboro circuit, and to show their sympathy by the purchase of a dinner ticket, which is only 50 cents. The Ladies aid are working hard to make it a success, and we trust there will be a large attendance to repay them for their trouble. Remember Wednesday next, September 5th, at Queensboro.

Building Improvements.

Mr. Robt. G. Thompson is putting up a new brick building on Elgin Street, for a residence.

Mr. S. Barnum's new residence is nearly ready for its owner to take possession. He will move in in a week or two.

The workmen are still engaged on the interior decorations of Mr. C. G. Wilson's new residence. It will be one of the finest dwellings in the county when completed.

Mr. D. A. Caldwell has a new addition to his harness shop, which improves that establishment very much.

Mr. W. H. Atkins has raised his building so that the floor is about a foot above the sidewalk.

Mr. McGowan is fixing up his big building next to Reed's Block, for a blacksmith and wagon shop.

Mr. Andy Palmer is improving his shop on the corner of Durham street, by new sidewalls, &c.

Mr. Burns is putting up a new frame dwelling near the planing mill.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Boarding and Day School.

Miss Martin will open in Belleville on 3rd September a first-class school for young ladies. Resident teachers competent to give instructions in the higher branches, including French Music, Painting and Needle-work. A limited number of boarders taken. Prospectuses can be had by applying to Miss Martin, Belleville. 19—4

Village Council.

All the members were present at a meeting of the Council held on Tuesday evening.

A requisition was handed in, asking that Wednesday, September 5th, be proclaimed a civic holiday.

On motion of Messrs. Wilson and Rollins, the request was granted, and the Reeve's proclamation was ordered to be published in the REVIEW.

The Street Surveyer's account of $10.10 was ordered to be paid.

The School Board made requisition for the sum of $2,000 for school purposes for the current year. The following statement from the Board was handed in :—

Liabilities.		*Assets.*	
Salaries	$2215	Gov't grants....	$283
Wood.....	150	County do.....	250
Repairs	175	Share T'p grants	35
Incidental ex	48	U. R. fees.....	20
		Required	2000
	$2588		$2588

To provide for this, as well as the corporation expenditure for the year, it was moved and seconded that a levy of 11 mills for school purposes and 10 mills for municipal purposes be made on the village assessment. The following are the estimates for the year :—

FOR SCHOOL PURPOSES.

School requisition,.....	$2,000
Int. on Schoolhouse Deb...	562
Sinking Fund (school).....	260
	$2,822

FOR MUNICIPAL PURPOSES.

County tax.....$770 91	
Railway debentures, int... 344 00	
Town Hall, int..... 112 00	
Fire engine, int. and s. f... 178 00	
Streets and sidewalks..... 575 00	
Salaries..... 398 00	
Court of Revision 24 00	
Printing 60 00	
Jury List 16 00	
Assessment for Rollins' dam 37 29	
	$2515 20

ASSETS.

Licenses.....$320 90	
County Grant 100 00	
Fines..... 25 00	
	$ 445 90
	$2069 30

The necessary By-law to make this levy was duly passed by the Council, after which an adjournment was made to the regular meeting on the first Monday in October.

—Canvas and Tennis shoes at cost.—T. Roberts.

Holloway's Pills.—Nervous irritability.—No part of the human machine requires more constant supervision than the nervous system—for upon it our health—and even life—depends. These Pills strengthen the nerves, and are the safest general purifiers of the blood. Nausea, headache, giddiness, numbness, and mental apathy yield to them. They dispatch in a summary manner those distressing dyspeptic symptoms, stomachic pains, fulness at the pit of the stomach, abdominal distension, and regulate alike capricious appetites and confined bowels—the commonly accompanying signs of defective or diminished nerve tone. Holloway's Pills are particularly recommended to persons of studious and sedentary habits, who gradurilly fall into a nervous and irritable state, unless some such restorative be occasionally taken.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion.

Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

There is no Mistake about it!

The public opinion is that John Dale & Son have the right goods, right prices, and in the right time.

We want to emphasize the fact that we study the requirements of our customers, and have made a special effort this season to procure everything new, useful, and fashionable that is worth having.

We make no speciality of low line of goods. We aim at keeping good articles and at prices commensurate with quality.

If brevity is the soul of wit, we will not exhaust patience by particularizing particulars, but will merely say that in all departments there will be found a choice assortment.

All goods marked in plain figures, and strictly one price.

JOHN DALE & SON.

BARGAINS,

BARGAINS,

—AT—

J. ROBERTSON'S OLD STAND.

Having bought the Stock, I have marked everything

AWAY DOWN.

COME AND SEE FOR YOURSELVES.

BOUND TO SELL.

E HILL.

New Woolen Mill

Rollins' Old Stand,
MADOC.

THE UNDERSIGNED BEGS LEAVE to inform the public that he has started a new Woolen Mill, and will be prepared by

THE 1st OF JUNE,

—TO DO—

Roll Carding,
Spinning,
Weaving,

&c., at prices as low as an mill in the county. Tweeds, Fullcloths, Sheetings, Shirtings, Yarns, &c., kept constantly on hand to exchange for wool.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

BRING ON YOUR WOOL.

W. H. Mitchell.

Madoc, April 25, 1888.

CHEAP SALE

—OF—

PRINTS,
MUSLINS,
GINGHAMS,
SHIRTINGS,

CRETONNES,
DRESS GOODS,
TRIMMINGS,
&c. AT

THE 4 BIG

Stock too Large, Must be turned into Cash: Prices Cut Down. Goods new and fashionable, to suit the season

Come and Buy a Parcel at THE 4 BIG Madoc.

A BIG SLAUGHTER IN CLOTHING.

T. McNAMARA.

THE THREAD OF LIFE

OR

SUNSHINE AND SHADE.

CHAPTER XVIII.—COMPLICATIONS.

Elsie spent a full fortnight, or often more, at Lowestoft; and before she vacated her comfortable quarters in the Relfs' cottage, it was quite understood between them all that she was to follow out the simple plan of action so ably sketched by Edie to Warren. Eyes seemed to peer at her from every corner. She wanted to fly from them all. Hugh—from that Hugh who had at last so unconsciously revealed to her the inmost depths of her own abject and self-centred nature—and she wanted to be saved the hideous necessity for explaining to others what only the three Relfs at present knew—the way she had come to leave Whitestrand. Hungering for sympathy, as women will hunger in a great sorrow, she had opened to Edie, bit by bit, the floodgates of her grief, and told piecemeal the whole of her painful and pitiable story. In her own mind, Elsie was free from the reproach of an attempt at self-murder; and Edie and Mrs Relf accepted in good faith the poor heart-broken girl's account of her adventure; but she could never hope that the outer world could be induced to believe in her asserted innocence. She dreaded the nods and hints and suspicions and innuendoes of our bitter society; she shrank from exposing herself to its sneers or its sympathy, each almost equally distasteful to her delicate nature. She was threatened with the pillory of a newspaper paragraph. Hugh Massinger's lie afforded her now an easy chance of escape. She accepted it willingly, with out afterthought. All she wanted in her trouble was to hide her poor head where none would find it; and Edie Relf's plan enabled her to do this in the surest and safest possible manner.

Besides, she didn't wish to make Winifred unhappy. Winifred loved her cousin Hugh. She saw that now; she recognised it distinctly. She wondered she hadn't seen it plainly long before. Winifred had often been so full of Hugh; had asked so many questions had seemed so deeply interested in all that concerned him. And Hugh had offered his heart to Winifred—be the same more or less, he had at least offered it. Why should she wish to wreck Winifred's life, as that cruel, selfish, ambitious man had wrecked her own? She couldn't tell the whole truth now without exposing Hugh. And for Winifred's sake at least she would not expose him, and blight Winifred's dream at the very moment of its first full ecstacy.

For Winifred's sake? Nay, rather for his own. For in spite of everything, she still loved him. She could never forgive him. Or if she didn't love the Hugh that really was, she loved at least the memory of the Hugh that was not and that never had been. For his dear sake she could never expose that other base creature that bore his name and wore his features. For her own love's sake, she could never betray him. For her womanly consistency, for her sense of identity, she couldn't turn round and tell the truth about him. To acquiesce in a lie was wrong perhaps; but to tell the truth would have been more than human.

"I wish," she cried in her agony to Edie, "I could go away and hide myself for ever in Canada or Australia or somewhere like that—where he would never know I was really living."

Edie stroked her smooth black hair with a gentle hand; she had views of her own already, had Edie. "It's a far cry to Loch Awe, darling," she murmured softly. "Better come with mother and me to San Remo."

"San Remo;" Elsie echoed. "Why San Remo?"

And then Edie explained to her in brief outline that she and her mother went every winter to the Riviera, taking with them a few delicate English girls of consumptive tendency, partly to educate, but more still to escape the bitter English Christmas. They hired a villa—the same every year—on a slope of the hills, and engaged a resident governess to accompany them. But as chance would have it, their last governess had just gone off, in the nick of time, to get married to her faithful bank clerk at Brixton; so here was an opportunity for mutual accommodation. As Edie put the thing, Elsie might almost have supposed, were she so minded, she would be doing Mrs. Relf an exceptional favour by accepting the post and accompanying them to Italy. And to say the truth, a Girton graduate who had taken high honours at Cambridge was certainly a degree or two better than anything the delicate girls of consumptive tendency could reasonably have expected to obtain at San Remo. But since the less the offer was a generous one, kindly meant; and Elsie accepted it just as it was intended. It was a fair exchange of mutual services. She must earn her own livelihood wherever she went; trouble, however deep, has always that special aggravation and that special consolation for positive people; and in no other house could she possibly have earned it without a reference or testimonial from the last employer. The Relfs needed no such awkward introduction. This arrangement suited Edie's views admirably. And Mrs. Relf, in her present shattered condition of nerves, was glad enough to accept her new friends' kind hospitality at Lowestoft for the present, till she could fly with them at last, early in October, from this desecrated England and from the chance of running up against Hugh Massinger.

Her whole existence summed itself up now in the one wish to escape Hugh. He thought her dead. She hoped in her heart he might never again discover she was living.

On the very first day when she dared to venture out in a Bath chair muffled and veiled, and in any black dress—lest any one passenger should happen to recognise her—She asked to be wheeled to the Lowestoft pier, and Edie, who accompanied her out on that sad first ride, walked slowly by her side in sympathetic silence. Warren Relf followed her too, but at a safe distance; he could read think of obtruding as yet upon her pains and grief; but still he could not wholly deny himself either the modest pleasure of watching her from afar unseen and unexpected. Warren had hardly so much as caught a glimpse of Elsie since that night on the *Mud Turtle*; but Elsie's gentleness and the profundity of her sorrow had touched him deeply. He began indeed to suppose he was really in love with her; and perhaps he was right, and not entirely baseless. He knew too well, however, the depth of her distress to dream of pressing even his sympathy upon her at so inopportune a moment. If ever the right time for him came at all, it could come, he knew, only in the remote future.

At the end of the pier, Elsie halted the chair, and made the chairman wheel it as she directed, exactly opposite one of the open gaps in the barrier of woodwork that ran round it. Then she raised herself up with difficulty from her seat. She was holding something tight in her small right hand; she had drawn it that moment from the folds of her bosom. It was a packet of papers, tied carefully in a knot with some heavy object. Warren Relf, observing cautiously from behind, felt sure in his own mind it was a heavy object by the curve it described as it wheeled through the air when Elsie threw it. For Elsie had risen now, pale and red by turns, and was flinging it out with feverish energy in a sweeping arch far, far into the water. It struck the surface with a dull thud—the heavy thud of a stone or a metallic body. In a second it had sunk like lead to the bottom, and Elsie, bursting into a silent flood of tears, had ordered the chairman to take her home again.

Warren Relf, skulking hastily down the steps behind that lead to the tidal platform under the pier, had no doubt at all in his own mind what the object was that Elsie had flung with such fiery force into the deep water; for that night on the *Mud-Turtle* as he tried to restore the insensible girl to a passing gleam of life and consciousness, two distinct articles had fallen, one by one, in the hurry of the moment, out of her loose and dripping bosom. He was not curious, but he couldn't help observing them. The first was a bundle of water-logged letters in a hand which it was impossible for him not to recognise. The second was a pretty little lady's watch, in gold and enamel, with a neat inscription engraved on a shield on the back, "E. C. from H. M," in Lombardic letters. It wasn't Warren Relf's fault if he knew then who H. M. was; and it wasn't his fault if he knew now that Elsie Challoner had formally renounced Hugh Massinger's love, by flinging his letters and presents boldly into the deep sea, where no one could ever possibly recover them.

They had burnt into her flesh, lying there in her bosom. She could carry them about next her bruised and wounded heart no longer. And now on this very first day that she had ventured out, she buried her love and all that belonged to it in that deep where Hugh Massinger himself had sent her.

But even so, it cost her hard. They were Hugh's letters—those precious much-loved letters. She went home that morning crying bitterly, and she cried till night, like one who mourns her lost husband or her children. They were all she had left of Hugh and of her day-dream. Edie knew exactly what she had done, but avoided the vain effort to comfort or console her. "Comfort—comfort scorned of devils!" Edie was woman enough to know she could do nothing. She only held her new friend's hand tight clasped in hers, and cried beside her in mute sisterly sympathy.

It was about a week later that Hugh Massinger, goaded by remorse, and unable any longer to endure the suspense of hearing nothing further directly or indirectly, as to Elsie's fate, set out one morning in a dogcart from Whitestrand, and drove along the coast with his own thoughts, in a blazing sunlight, as far as Aldeburgh. There the road abruptly stops. No highway spans the ridge of beach beyond: the remainder of the distance to the Low Light at Orfordness must be accomplished on foot, along a flat bank that stretches for miles between sea and river, untrodden and trackless, one bare plank-waste of sand and shingle. The ruthless sun was pouring down upon it in full force as Hugh Massinger began his solitary tramp along that uneven road at the Martello Tower, just south of Aldeburgh. The more usual course is to sail by sea; and Hugh might indeed have hired a boat at Slaughden Quay if he dared; but he feared to be recognized as having come from Whitestrand to make inquiries about the unclaimed body; for to rouse suspicion would be doubly unwise: he felt like a murderer, and he considered himself one by implication already. If other people grew to suspect that Elsie was drowned, it would go hard but they would think as ill of him as he thought of himself in his bitterest moments.

For, horrible to relate, all this time, with that burden of agony and anguish and suspense weighing down his soul like a mass of lead, he had had to play as best he might, every night and morning, at the ardour of young love with that girl Winifred. He had had to imitate with hateful skill the wantonness of youth and the ecstasy of the happily betrothed lover. He had to wear a mask of pleasure on his pinched face while his heart within was full of bitterness, as he cried to himself more than once in his reckless agony. After such strain natural restraint, reaction was inevitable. It became a delight to him to get away for once from that grim comedy, in which he acted his part with so much apparent ease, and to face the genuine tragedy of his miserable life, alone and undisturbed with his own remorseful thoughts for a few short hours or so. He looked upon the fierce tramp in the eye of the sun, stepping ever on over those baking stones, and through that barren spit of sand and shingle, to some extent in the light of a self-imposed penance—a penance, and yet a splendid relief as well: for here there was no one to watch or observe him. Here he could let the tears trickle down his face unreproved, and no longer pretend to believe himself happy. Here there was no Winifred to tease him with her love. He had sold his own soul for a few wretched acres of stagnant salt marsh: he could gloat now at his ease over his hateful bargain; he could call himself 'Fool' at the top of his voice; he could groan and sigh and be as sad as night, no man hindering him. It was an orgy of remorse, and he gave way to it with wild orgiastic fervour.

He plodded, plodded, plodded, ever on, stumbling wearily over that endless shingle, thirsty and footsore, mile after mile, yet glad to be relieved for a while from the strain of his long hypocrisy, and to let the tears flow easily and naturally one after the other down his parched cheek. Truly he walked in the gall of bitterness and in the bond of iniquity. The iron was entering into his own soul; and yet he loved it. The gloom of that barren stretch of shore, worn pebbles, the weird and widespread desolation of the landscape, the fierce glare of the mid-day sun that poured down mercilessly on his aching head, all chimed in congenially with his present brooding and melancholy humour, and gave strength to the poignancy of his remorse and regret. He could torture himself to the bone in these small matters, for dear Elsie's sake; he could do penance, but not restitution. He couldn't even so tell out the truth before the whole world, or right the two women he had cruelly wronged, by an open confession.

At last, after mile upon mile of weary staggering, he reached the Low Light, and sat down, exhausted, on the bare shingle just outside the lighthouse-keeper's quarters. Strangers are rare at Orfordness; and a morose-looking man, soured by solitude, soon presented himself at the door to stare at the new-comer.

"Tramped it?" he asked curtly with an inquiring glance along the shingle beach.

"Yes, tramped it," Hugh answered with a weary sigh, and relapsed into silence, too utterly tired to think of how he had best set about the prosecution of his delicate inquiry, now that he had got there.

The man stood with his hand on his hip, and watched the stranger long and close, with frank mute curiosity, as one watches a wild beast in its cage at a menagerie. At last he broke the solemn silence once more with the one inquisitive word, "Why?"

"Amusement," Hugh answered, catching the man's laconic manner to the echo.

For twenty minutes they talked on in this brief disjointed Spartan fashion, with question and answer as to the life at Orfordness tossed to and fro like a quick ball between them, till at last Hugh touched as if by accident, but with supreme skill, upon the abstract question of provisioning lighthouses.

"Trinity House steam-cutter," the man replied to his short suggested query, with a sidelong jerk of his head to southward. "Twice a month. Very fair grub. Biscuit an' pork an' tinned meats an' sich like."

"Queer employment, the cutter's men," Hugh interposed quietly. "Must see a deal of life in their way sometimes."

The man nodded. "An' death, too," he assented with uncompromising brevity.

"Wrecks?"

"An' corpses."

"Corpses?"

"Ah, corpses, I believe you. Drowned. Heaps of 'em."

"Here?"

"Well, sometimes. On the north side, mostly. Drift with the tide. Cutter's man found one only a week or two ago, as it might be Saturday. Right over yonder, by the groyne, to windward."

"Sailor?"

"Not this time—gal—young woman."

"Where did she come from?" Hugh asked eagerly, yet suppressing his eagerness in his face and voice as well as he was able.

"How should I know?" the man answered with something very like a shrug. "They don't carry their names an' addresses written on their foreheads, as if they were vessels. Lowestoft, Whitestrand, Southwold, Aldeburgh—might 'a been any on 'em."

Hugh continued his inquiries with breathless interest a few minutes longer; then he asked again in a trembling voice: "Any jewelry on her?"

The man eyed him suspiciously sakance. Detective in disguise, or what? he wondered. "Ask the cutter's man," he drawled out slowly, after a long pause. "Taint likely, if there was any jewelry on a corpse, he'd leave it about her for the coroner to claim, till he'd brought her up here, is it?"

The answer cost an unexpected flood of light on the seafaring view of the treasure-trove of corpses, for which Hugh had hardly before been prepared in his own mind. That would account for her not being recognised. "Did they hold an inquest?" he ventured to ask nervously.

The lighthouse-man nodded. "But what's the good?—no evidence," he continued. "Not identified. They mostly ain't, these here drownded bodies. Jury brought it in "Found drownded." Convenient verdict—saves a sight of trouble."

"Where do you bury them?" Hugh asked, hardly able to control his emotion.

The man waved his hand with a careless dash towards a sandy patch just beyond the High Light. "Over yonder," he answered. "There's shiploads of 'em yonder. Easy digging—easier 'an the shingle. We planted the crew of a Hamburg brigantine there in a lump last winter. Went ashore on the Ossa Sands. All hands drownded—about a baker's dozen of 'em. Coroner comes over by boat from Orford an' sits upon 'em here on the spot, so you may term it. That' consecrated ground. Bishop ran down and said his prayers over it. A corpse couldn't lie better or more confortabler, if it comes to that, in Kensal Green Simmetery."

He laughed low to himself at his own grim wit; and Hugh, unable to conceal his disgust, walked off alone, as if idly strolling in a solitary mood, towards the desolate graveyard. The lighthouse man went back, rolling a quid in his bulged cheek, to his monotonous avocations. Hugh stumbled over the sand with blinded eyes and tottering feet till he reached the plot with its little group of rude mounds. There was mound far newer and fresher than all the rest, and a wooden label stood at its head with a number roughly scrawled on it in wet paint—"269." His heart failed and sank within him. So this was her grave!—Elsie's grave! Elsie, Elsie, poor desolate, abandoned, heart-broken Elsie.—He took off his hat in reverent remorse as he stood by its side. O heaven, how he longed to lie dead there with her! Should he fling himself off the top of the lighthouse now? Should he cut his throat beside her nameless grave? Should he drown himself with Elsie on that hopeless stretched wild coast? Or should he live on still, a miserable, wretched, self-condemned coward, to pay the penalty of his cruelty and his baseness through years of agony?

Elsie's grave! If only he could be sure it was really Elsie's! He wished he could. In time, then, he might venture to put up a headstone with just her initials—these sacred initials. But no; he dared not. And perhaps after all, it might not be Elsie. Corpses came up here often and often. Had they not buried whole shiploads together, as the lighthouse-man assured him, after a terrible tempest?

He stood there long, bareheaded in the sun. His remorse was gnawing the very life out of him. He was rooted to the spot. Elsie held him spellbound. At length he roused himself, and with a terrible effort returned to the lighthouse. "Where did you say this last body came up?" he asked the man in as careless a voice as he could easily master.

The man eyed him sharp and hard. "You seem precious anxious about that there young woman," he answered coldly. "She floated alongside by the groyne over yonder. Tide throwed her up. That's where they mostly come ashore from Lowestoft or Whitestrand. Current sweeps 'em right along the coast till they reach the ness; then it throws 'em up by the groyne as regular as one o'clock. There's a cross current there; it's that as makes the point and the sandbank."

Hugh altered. He knew full well he was rousing suspicion; yet he couldn't refrain for all that from gratifying his eager and burning desire to know all he could about poor martyred Elsie. He dared not ask what had become of the clothes, much as he longed to learn, but he wandered away slowly, step after step, to the side of the groyne. Its further face was sheltered by heaped-up shingle from the lighthouse man's eye. Hugh sat down in the shade, close under the timber balks, and looked around him along the beach where Elsie had been washed ashore, a lifeless burd burden. Something yellow glittered on the sands hard by. As the sun caught it, it attracted for a second his casual attention by its golden shimmering. His heart came up with a bound into his mouth. He knew it—he knew it—he knew it in a flash. It was Elsie's watch! Elsie's! Elsie's! The watch he himself had given—years and years ago—no; six weeks since only—as a birthday present—to poor dear dead Elsie.

Then Elsie was dead! He was sure of it now. No need for further dangerous questioning. It was by Elsie's grave indeed he had just been standing. Elsie lay buried there beyond the shadow of a doubt, unknown and dishonoured. It was Elsie's grave and Elsie's watch. What room for hope or for fear any longer?

It was Elie's watch, but rolled by the current from Lowestoft pier, as the lighthouseman had rightly told him was usual, and cast ashore, as everything else was always cast, by the side of the groyne where the stream in the sea turned sharply outward at the extreme eastern most point of Suffolk.

He picked it up with tremulous fingers an kissed it tenderly; then he slipped it unobserved into his breast-pocket, close to his heart—Elsie's watch!—and began his return journey with an aching bosom, over those hot bare stones, away back to Aldeburgh. The beach seemed longer and drearier than before. The orgy of remorse had passed away now, and the coolness of utter despair had come over him instead of it. Half-way on, he sat down at last, wearier than ever, on the long pebble ridge, and gazed once more with swimming eyes at that visible token of Elsie's doom. Hope was dead in his heart now. Horror and agony brooded over his soul. The world without was dull and dreary; the world within was a tempest of passion. He would freely have given all he possessed that moment to be dead and buried in one grave with Elsie.

At that same instant at the Low Light the cutter's man, come across in an open boat from Orford, was talking carelessly to the underling at the lighthouse.

"How's things with you?" he asked with a laugh.

"Pretty much alike, and that stodgy," the other answered grimly. "How's yours?"

"Well, we've tracked down that there body," the Trinity-House-man said casually; "the gal's, I mean, as I picked up on the ness: an' after all my trouble, Tom, you would'n't believe it, but, hang it all, there ain't never a penny on it."

"No!" the lighthouse-man murmured interrogatively.

"No, not a farden," the fellow Bill responded in a disconsolate voice. "Wy should there be, neither? That's 'ow I put it. 'Tain't a nob's. Turns out she warn't nobody, after all, but one, o' these 'ere light-o'-loves down yonder at Lowestoft. Must 'a been a sailor's Poll, I take it. Throwed herself in off Lowestoft pier one dark night, might be three weeks gone or might be a fortnight, on account of a altercation she'd 'a bin 'avin with a young man as she was keepin' company with.—Never seen a more promisin' nor a more disappintin' corpse in my born days. Wen I picked 'er up, says I to Jim—"Jim," says I, as confident as a churchwarding, "you may take your davy on it she's a nob, this gal, by the mere look o' 'er, an there's money on the body."—Wy, 'er dress alone would 'a made anyone take 'er for a genn-wine lady. An' 'ow does it turn out? A bad lot! Just the parish pay for 'er, an' that in Suffolk. If it 'adn't bin for a article or two in the way of rings as fell off 'er fingers, in the manner o' speakin', as dropped as I may say into a honest man's pocket as 'e was a-carryin' 'er in to take 'er to the mortuary—wy, it do seem probable, it's my belief as that there honest man might 'a bin out a shillin' or so in 'is private accounts through the interest he'd 'a took in that there worthless 'an unprincipled young woman. Corpses may look out for theirselves in future as far as I'm concerned. I've 'ad too much of them; they're more bother 'n they're worth. That's about the long an' short of it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

News from the Skeena river relates that the troubles there are not so bad as it was feared they would be. The constable who shot the Indian is to be tried for manslaughter, and as a result the hostiles are said to be satisfied. While this information is brought down by a trader, the special constables are working their way up the river and "G" Battery is encamped at Fort Simpson awaiting orders to proceed. It is to be hoped that the affair may prove nothing but a scare. When over, it will be well for the Government to relieve the Indians of any grievance they may be labouring under.

This is a great year for eclipses. Four have already taken place, and another one—a partial eclipse of the sun invisible in America—is due on Wednesday next. Of those that are past, two were total eclipses of the moon and two partial eclipses of the sun. The former took place on January 28 and July 22 respectively, and were both visible here; the latter took place February 11 and July 9 respectively, and were both invisible here. On the 9th inst. the earth will plunge into a meteoric zone, and "falling stars" ought to be more numerous than usual. The most brilliant part of the display will probably occur on the evening of the 10th.

Fletcher of Saltoun.

The celebrated Fletcher of Saltoun, who distinguished himself so remarkably by his political hostility to the tyranny of the last two princes of the house of Stuart, by his zeal for the Revolution under King William, and by his opposition to the Instalment union between England and Scotland, by which the separate importance of the latter was for ever lost, and its prosperity, notwithstanding, wonderfully promoted, was the principal proprietor of a large district in Haddingtonshire, in which are situated the villages of Saltoun, East and West. When Mr Fletcher saw the union fully established, and his own political career at a close, he appears to have directed his active spirit to the improvement of his country in the useful arts. Accordingly the Scotch owe to him the fanners and the mill for making pot or hulled barley. Having resided a considerable time in Holland, along with other British malcontents, before the Revolution, he had obtained there the two instruments already mentioned; and at a future period of his life he contrived to import them to his own native country. With this view, in 1710 he took James Meikle, a millwright in his neighbourhood, to Holland. Mr Meikle went to Amsterdam, and Mr Fletcher took up his residence at the Hague. The correspondence between them is said to be still in existence; and from thence it appears that the iron work of the barley-mill was purchased in Holland. As the Dutch were always extremely jealous of the exportation or introduction to foreign countries of any of their manufactures or instruments, Mr Meikle is said to have been under the necessity of disguising him as a menial servant of his employer's lady, and in that character obtained permission to see the instruments which he wished to imitate by attending the lady on pretended visits of curiosity. Mr Meikle, on his return to Saltoun, erected a barley-mill there, and made and sold the instrument called the fanners. The barley-mill had constant employment, and Saltoun barley was written upon almost every patty shop in the Scottish villages.

A Boating Song.

Written at Lake St. Francis, July 1888. Music:—
"Sailing o'er the Sea."

BY L. A. MORRISON, TORONTO.

When the vernal days are done
And the sultry summer sun,
Its languor over nature brings,—
Then some shady cool retreat
From the City's glare and heat,
Hath health and healing in its wings.

Chorus:—

(Treble) We are sailing glad and free,
(Alto) We are sailing glad and free. We are sailing glad and free,
(Tenor) We are sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing, sailing glad and free,
(Bass) We are keeping jubilee, we are keeping jubilee.

Oh 'tis not the burden'd brain,—
In its dull methodic strain—
Can flash the thoughts that breathe and burn;
Where hands and feeble will
Can with but imperfect skill
Earth's wondrous gifts to profit turn.

So, where Lake St. Francis lies,
—Overarched by jewell'd skies—
In a cosy cottage on its banks,
'Neath the spreading maple trees,—
Fan'd by cool refreshing breeze—
We join with the linnets in our thanks.

Here "St. Lawrence" limpid green
Blends with "Fraser's" murky sheen,
While away through "The Cedars" it descends,—
Where it joins "Ste-ance" side
And Mont-Royale's lofty divide,
Till "Vercheres" make them undivided friends.

Here—in fateful days of old—
Dire Rebellion wrathful roll'd,—
Loyal sons conserved the Nation's fate,
And upreared "Chateauguay's Cairn"
—On the "White-winged Dove's" return—
To express their devotion to the state.

So—refreshed—our nature sings,
Till, with songs, the welkin rings,
And the Lake—embowered in its green—
Gives to body, mind, and heart—
Added strength to do life's part,
From the sweet enchantments of the scene.

[Note:—Each line in the chorus is repeated four times, and if a number of voices can join in, the beauty of the chorus can be heightened by each part varying the wording.]

A Sweet Story.

LEIGH STURGEON

Once I thought her looks were haughty,
And her love was gnawing cold,
And her smiles were faint and weary;
And her faith was losing hold.

Then I slighted her on purpose,
And I treated her unkind;
And I so read all her sorrows,
Till she failed, drop'd and pin'd.

We would always sail together,
And then go with aching heart
Sighing sore for one another,
To some solitude apart.

Till a nobler love came o'er me,
And I sought her love retreat;
Where our wild impassion'd story,
Ended most divinely sweet.

Boy-Like.

BY GEORGE COOPER.

From early dawn he roamed about
In his pleasure unattended,
And in the house, likewise without,
He is it some not summoned.

No one could tell from those mild eyes,
What his remote intention was;
He loved to wander and surprise,
And startling his invention was.

A violin he broke, in fun,
And discovered its weather flute;
To see what made the tune in one,
And also what made the other toot.

This mischief in the dark carried
For him a wild attendant band;
A watch he could not leave intact;
From this great wilderness at hand.

He dug, to see how worms grow,
A bicycle he took apart;
Folks locked up all their books—they knew
He loved to take a book apart.

A drum had wondrous charms for him
To see just where the noise came out;
With him around, the chance was slim
That unbroke any toy came out.

But as he prowled about one day,
With hungry curiosity,
And near the cradle chanced to stray,
He shook it with velocity.

Packed off to bed ere he could sup,
His lips a gentle stir gave from;
Because he stirred the baby up
To find out where the cry came from!

"You must lead quite a pastoral life," said the woman to the tramp, "roaming over the country in this beautiful weather." "Rather more of a pasture-al life, madam," replied the tramp, sadly; "I slept in the open air with eight cows last night."

THE WORLD'S MARVELOUS

Power

A Summary of Recent Scientific Progress.

Lightning rods are out of fashion.

Welding by electricity seems to have come to stay.

Photographs have been taken by the light from a fire plasm.

Calming the sea with oil is now regularly and systematically done.

Vancouver Island coal is to be mined at the rate of 2,000 tons per day.

Executions by electricity will be compulsory in New York after January 1 next.

Galvanized lemon squeezers poison the juice by the zinc which is dissolved from them.

The French propose to send pigeon messages from ship to ship upon the broad seas.

A French laundry man cleans linen without soap by rubbing it with boiled potatoes.

Chamister dried a man in a kiln and there resulted only twelve pounds of solid matter.

Paper pipes have been used for a church organ at Milan and give great sweetness of tone.

Modern fortifications seem likely to be great mushrooms of concrete or of steel castings.

Berlin is to have next year an exhibition devoted to appliances for preventing accidents.

Natural gas has caused in Pennsylvania in three years seventy-three fires, costing $600,000.

Wilder says that if you hold your breath while a wasp stings you the skin will become insensible to pain.

Transplanting teeth has been revived. It was done twenty-five or thirty years ago in very rare cases.

A wire gun recently designed weighs only twenty-two tons and drives a 380 pound projectile twelve miles.

Saccharine, which was to be used as a substitute for sugar, appears to cause nausea and dyspeptic symptoms.

A bill has been submitted to Congress for a railway from the U. S. border through British Columbia and Alaska.

Photographing in colors seems to be the object of considerable experimenting, but so far with little or no success.

Florida is to grow opium. It is expected that sixteen plants will grow an ounce of the drug and that an acre will give $1000 profit.

Paris has thirty miles of pipe for carrying compressed air for power. The engines are 3000 horse power and the coal consumption fifty tons daily.

The Panama Canal lottery has not proved a success. The canal will require only about $500,000,000 more to complete it making about $850,000,000 in all.

Grabbe is experimenting upon telegraphing by the clouds, using the rays of an arc lamp reflected by the clouds and interrupted by the heliographic code.

The beds of sick persons in hospitals are now ventilated by exhaust fans. This is particularly good where there are contagious or offensive diseases.

The are light at St. Catherine's, Isle of Wight, is the most powerful in the world, being 60,000 candle-power and having carbons two and one-half inches in diameter.

A gun which will throw a shell fifteen miles (and there are such) will drop it upon the deck of a ship before the ship can be seen, as at that distance any ship is "hull down."

The deaf often hear conversations when there is music going on which they could not hear when there was no music. With "hearing persons" the reverse is the case.

The new small bore rifles of the French Government do not prove to be more humane than the old large-bore guns, as expected; they shiver the bone and tear the flesh just as badly.

At Feather River, Cal., they are putting in a plant to carry power eighteen miles by electricity and in Arizona one is projected to carry it eight miles, using eight tons of copper conductor per mile.

By a new marine brake the steamer Corsaire, of the French navy, is stopped in seven seconds from a speed of thirteen knots; thirty-four seconds being needed to do the same thing without the brake by reversing the engines.

Niagara will probably be utilized for lighting and manufacturing purposes, by tapping it and using the water power in turbines, which will run dynamos, from which lighting and power currents will be taken by wires.

A race for ten minutes between telegraph and long distance telephone from New York to Boston resulted in 330 words ready for the printer by telegraph and 346 by telephone, but many of the latter were incorrectly received.

Thomas J. Mayall, recently deceased, started as a poor boy. He invented the first rubber belt, the first cylinder printing machine for wall paper printing and also for gluing, displacing the former mode of printing from independent blocks; invented rubber cement and satin-finished paper; helped Charles Goodyear in the invention of vulcanized rubber, and also produced a number of other inventions in revolvers, guns, rifles, steam apparatus for loading and firing artillery, ammunition, coffee-hulling machines, self-acting drawbridges and railway switches.

Philip II.'s Handwriting.

The innumerable despatches, signed by Philip, were not the conscious of his own mind. The King had a fixed purpose to subdue Protestantism and to conquer the world; but the plans for carrying the purpose into effect were developed by subtler and more comprehensive minds than his own. It was enough for him to ponder wearily over schemes which he was supposed to dictate, and to give himself the appearance of supervising what he scarcely comprehended. And his work of supervision was often confined to pettiest details. The handwriting of Spain and Italy at that day was beautiful, and in our modern eyes seems natural, unfettered, and vigorous. But Philip's scrawl was like that of a clown just admitted to a writing school, and the whole margin of a fairly-penned despatch, perhaps fifty pages long, laid before him for comment and signature by Idiaquez or Moura, would be sometimes covered with a few awkward sentences, which it was almost impossible to read, and which when deciphered, were apt to reveal suggestion of astounding triviality.

SAYINGS OF THE SAGES.

Of all actions of a man's life, his marriage does least concern other people, yet of all actions in our life 'tis most meddled with by other people.—[Selden.

Success rides on every hour; grapple it and you may win; but without a grapple it will never go with you. Work is the weapon of honor, and he who lacks the weapon will never triumph.

Extinguish vanity in the mind, and you naturally retrench the little superfluities of garniture and equipage. The blossoms will fall of themselves when the root that nourished them is destroyed.

The faithful endeavor to do right and to bear quietly and with resignation what must be borne is of itself a fruitful source of happiness and serenity; but a murmuring and discontented spirit may poison the richest blessings and turn them into bitter evils.

When the Hindoo priest is about to baptize an infant he utters the following beautiful sentiment: "Little babe, thou enterest the world weeping, while all around thee smile; contrive to live that thou mayst depart in smiles, while all around thee weep."

Bitter are a losing card, a losing horse. Bitter the public kiss, the private sneer. Bitter are old age without respect, manhood without wealth, youth without fame. Bitter is the East Wind's blast; bitter a step dame's kiss. It is bitter to die in a foreign land.—[Disraeli.

Ascertain clearly what is wrong with you, and so far as you know any means of mending it, take those means and have done. When you are examining yourself never sell yourself merely a sinner—that is very cheap abuse, and utterly useless; but call yourself a liar, a coward, a sluggard, a glutton, or an evil-eyed, jealous wretch, if you indeed find yourself to be in any wise any of these.—[John Ruskin.

Frauds on the Post-Office.

Here are a few instances of the frauds to which the English authorities claim that the post-office is subject. Coins are embedded in cake and pieces of toast to escape the registration fee. They are also commonly sent in newspapers. An unsealed brown paper parcel tied with string was found to contain six sovereigns, one half crown, two sixpences, and three halfpenny pieces wrapped up in small articles of ladies' dress. Two gold watches were found inside an unregistered book-packet addressed to New Zealand, the middle portions of the leaves having been cut out so as to admit them. This mode of fraudulent despatch is evidently common. A £20 note was found pinned to the pages of a book. Inside a halfpenny wrapper were found a letter, a bill of sale, and four £5 Bank of England notes. The plan for originality must, however, be awarded to the individual who sent £1.10s. in gold coins in a seal at the back of a letter, the gold having come to light through the wax getting slightly chipped. Cigars, collars, gloves, music, postage stamps, are constantly sent with newspapers; but in this respect we are told the people of Canada and the States can take the cake, for in a single year more than 14,000 newspapers were detected with small articles concealed in them.

The Pleasure of Dying.

I have seen a great many people die, some of them great sinners, even ruffians of the most degraded type, and I have never yet witnessed in any case the slightest fear of death or of a hereafter. I have also been present at the death-beds of many pious and worthy persons, and I have never known an instance among this class of the least abhorrence of death or approbation in regard to the future. A person in sound health receiving intelligence that his death is to take place in a few moments would undoubtedly at first be greatly disturbed, and if religiously brought up, would probably wish to make preparations for departing this life. But the case is very different with those who have suffered from a long illness and whose perceptions therefore have lost their sharpness. I have often told such persons that they had but a few minutes to live, but the intelligence has never been received in any other than the most composed and resigned manner. Certainly this is a wise provision of nature. For if, as with his present knowledge it is impossible for man to escape death, it is well that he is so constituted as to be able to accept the inevitable with dignity and composure.—[Dr. William A. Hammond.

Stockton's Dog "Fax."

"One Sunday, as with a well-dressed crowd I was going to church, I found Fax following me. Knowing that he never entered a church, I took no particular notice of him; but happening to look back a second time, I saw him at my heels with a twist-loaf in his mouth. He had been in the shop of an irreligious baker in those few minutes. This was too much for my sense of propriety, and as I failed utterly to drive him off, and began to attract considerable attention, I was obliged to go down a side street and so home. The dog was never abashed. I have seen him chase chickens into the very houses of their owners, and, before their astonished eyes, pin the poor fowls to the floor. Of course, at such times, I did not wish anyone to think that I was acquainted with the dog. But on being discovered in any disreputable intrusion into house, store or garden, it was his habit to run to us, and jog along demurely behind us, as much as to say, 'These are the folks I belong to, if you have anything to say, say it to them.' And very often people did say it to us."

Have you Neuralgia?

If you are suffering the agonies of neuralgia, and have failed to get a remedy that will afford relief, we want you to try Polson's Nervoline. No remedy in the market has given any thing like the same degree of satisfaction. Its action on nerve pain is simply marvellous, and as it is put up in 10 cent sample bottles no great expense is involved in giving it a trial. Polson's Nervoline is the most pleasant, powerful, and certain pain remedy in the world. Sold by all dealers in medicine, 10 and 25 cents a bottle.

A seasonable luncheon.—Waiter—"Have soup to-day, sir?" Dr Frees—"Soup!—are you mad? Just bring me a pitcher of lemonade and a fan; and say—put my coat on ice while I wait will you?"

Railway Accidents.

The returns to the English Board of Trade of the accidents occurring upon railway lines show that during the first three months of the present year 2060 persons were killed and 1934 injured. This is a decrease of 20 deaths and an increase of 91 injuries as compared with the corresponding period of last year. What are commonly understood by railway accidents—that is, collisions, running off the line, and so forth are only responsible for three deaths and 197 less serious mishaps. Twelve people lost their lives at level crossings, 18 committed suicide, and no fewer than 53 were killed in the act of trespassing. Accidents due to the movement of trains account for 91 fatal cases and 748 others. Of these the London and North-Western has one each, with 16 deaths and 132 injuries. It is followed by the Midland with 10 deaths; after which come the Lancashire and Yorkshire, 9; the North-Eastern, Great-Eastern, and North British, 6; the South-Western, 5; the Great-Northern, 4; the Great Western, the Brighton and South-Coast, and some other lines, 3; the South-Eastern, 2; and so on, until last among the important lines comes the London, Chatham, and Dover, which escaped with only four accidents, none of which proved fatal. Detailed reports are given of eleven collisions and two instances of trains leaving the rails. It is noticeable that five of the collisions and one of the other accidents occurred within the metropolitan area, happening, as they did, at Coborn Road, Euston, King's Cross, Portland Road, New Cross, and Tulse Hill

"The tetter-board of life goes up
The tetter-board of life goes down."

Up and down, up and down—one day a millionaire next day "dead broke"—one day buoyant in spirits, next day gloomy as a fog—one day in seeming perfect health, next day "laid out" with a bilious attack or your stomach "on a strike." This is the way the world wags now a days. If you are bilious, melancholic, dizzy-headed, dyspeptic, want appetite or have torpid action of liver, kidneys or bowels, take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—purely vegetable, perfectly harmless; one a dose.

In this world, we can only look on nature from the outside; perhaps there we shall be able to see it from within.

Nasal Catarrh

is a dangerous disease. From its tendency to extend to the throat, bronchial tubes, and finally to involve the lungs in consumptive disease, it should be promptly cured, that these grave dangers may be averted. So confident are the manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy of their ability to cope successfully with this very prevalent disease, that they have for years offered, in good faith, $500 reward for a case of catarrh, no matter how bad or of how many years' standing, which they cannot cure. Remedy only 50 cents, by druggists.

A boy is not hatched until he breaks through the shell his relatives weave around him.

Tell the good news to the suffering—
At last is a remedy found.
Which might have saved, had they known it,
Many who're under the ground.
Tell of the "Favorite Prescription,"
Big hopeless women be glad—
Bear the good news to poor creatures,
Heartsick, discouraged and sad.
"Female diseases," so terrible in their effects, and so prevalent among all classes, can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Sorrow seems sent for our instruction, as we darken the cages of birds when we would teach them to sing.

ITCHING PILES.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumor forms, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in many cases removes the tumors. It is equally efficacious in curing all Skin Diseases. DR. SWAYNE & SON, Proprietors, Philadelphia. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT can be obtained of druggists. Sent by mail for 50 cents.

Life at the greatest and best is but a forward child that must be humored and coaxed a little till it falls asleep, then all is over.

A Cure for Drunkenness.

The opium habit, dipsomania, the morphine habit, nervous prostration caused by the use of tobacco, wakefulness, mental depression, softening of the brain, etc., premature old age, loss of vitality caused by over-exertion of the brain, and loss of natural strength, from any cause whatever. Men—young, old or middle-aged—who are broken down from any of the above causes, or any cause *not mentioned* above, send your address and 10 cents in stamps for Lubon's Treatise, in book form, of Diseases of Men. Books sent sealed and secure from observation. Address M. V. LUBON 47 Wellington street East. Toronto Ont.

Heaven knows what would become of our sociality if we never visited people we speak ill of; we should live, like Egyptian hermits, in crowded solitude.—[George Eliot.

Bloboon—"Don't you think that young Popinjay is showing considerable spirit these days?" Dumpsey—"I think he is showing the effect of considerable."

Whenever your Stomach or Bowels get out of order, causing Biliousness, Dyspepsia, or Indigestion, and their attendant evils, take at once a dose of Dr. Lamont's Stomach Bitters. Best family medicine. All Druggists, 50 cents.

If a body kiss a body,
Need a body cry?
Well, hardly, if some other body
Isn't standing by.

CORNELIUS HAIR RESTORER restores gray and faded hair to its natural color and prevents falling out.

Husband (to wife, who is writing a letter)—Do you want me to mail that letter for you, my dear? Wife—No, John, I won't keep you waiting; I'm only on the first postscript.

Alma Ladies College.

ST. THOMAS, ONTARIO.

This institution which had last year the largest enrolment of all the Canadian Colleges for women is offering superior advantages to young women in Literary Course Fine Arts, Commercial Science and Music, at the very lowest rates. Adress, Principal Austin, B. D.

An expert has succeeded in photographing the beating of the heart. Next present for an absent admirer to send his betrothed—a picture of his palpitation on reading her letter.

People who are subject to bad breath, foul coated tongue, or any disorder of the Stomach, can at once be relieved by using Dr. Carson's Stomach Bitters the old and tried remedy. Ask your Druggist.

"You are very late to-night, George," said the girl, half reproachfully. "Yes, dear; your father's new dog met me at the gate, and I've been trying to make friends with him."

HUM! COUGH CURE cures in one minute.

"How does the new girl strike you?" asked a citizen at dinner lately. "She hasn't struck me yet," answered his wife, meekly. "But she has done almost everything else."

CANADA SHIPPING CO.—Steamer Line of Steamships, sailing weekly between Montreal and Liverpool. Rates of passage, Cabin, $60, $70, $80, and $90. Return tickets, $110, $120, $130, according to steamer and accommodation. Intermediate, $30; Round trip tickets, $55. Steerage, $20; Round trip tickets, $35. For further particulars and to secure berths, apply to H. E. MURRAY, General Manager, 1 Custom House Square, Montreal, or to the Local Agents in the different Towns and Cities.

H. WILLIAMS & CO. Slaters and Felt ROOFERS
MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN
Roofing Felt, Slaters' Felt, Deafening Felt, Carpet Paper, Building Paper, Roofing Pitch, Coal Tar, Lake Gravel
Office: 4 Adelaide St. East. Toronto.

BEAVER LINE of STEAMSHIPS
—SAILING WEEKLY BETWEEN—
MONTREAL AND LIVERPOOL.
Saloon Tickets, $40, $50, $60 Return, $80, $90, $110, Intermediate, $30; Steerage, $20. Apply to
H. E. MURRAY, Gen'l Manager,
1 Custom House Square, MONTREAL.

Safes! FIRE AND BURGLAR PROOF and Vault Doors, kept constantly in stock. A number of Second-hand Safes at low prices.
J. & J. TAYLOR,
Toronto Safe Works.

Albert College,
BELLEVILLE, ONT.
Is being greatly enlarged and improved at a cost of several thousand dollars. Students in attendance from British Columbia, Manitoba, Michigan, New York, Vermont, in addition to Ontario and Quebec. Unsurpassed advantages at moderate rates. Will
Re-Open Thursday, Sept, 6th, 1888,
Send for circulars. Address,
REV. W. P. DYER, M. A.,
Principal.

CHOICE FARMS FOR SALE IN ALL PARTS OF
MANITOBA.
PARTIES wishing to purchase improved Manitoba Farms, from 80 acres upwards, with immediate possession, call or write to G. I. MAULSON, McArthur's Block, Main st., Winnipeg. Information furnished free of charge, and settlers assisted in making selection. MONEY TO LOAN at current rates of interest.

SPORTING GOODS.
The Cheapest House in Canada for Guns, Rifles, Cartridges, Fishing Tackle, Base Ball Goods and Sportsmen's Supplies of every kind.
OUR BIG OFFER.
On receipt of $12 50 we will express to any address, a DOUBLE-BARREL BREECH-LOADING SHOT GUN with fine Laminated Steel Barrels, oiled stock, a good gun for country use. And for $3 00 will ship to any address, a 22 cal. RIFLE that will shoot accurately for 100 feet.
W. M'DOWALL & CO. 51 KING ST. E. TORONTO.

Stained Glass
FOR CHURCHES, DWELLINGS, AND PUBLIC BUILDINGS.
M'CAUSLAND & SON,
76 King St. W., Toronto.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships
Sailing during winter from Port ans every Thurs day and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland; also from Baltimore, via Halifax and St. John's, N. F., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow lines sail during winter to and from Halifax, Portland, Boston and Philadelphia; and during summer between Glasgow and Montreal weekly; Glasgow and Boston weekly, and Glasgow and Philadelphia fortnightly.
For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; S. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Sims & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thompson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Alden, New York, H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allan, Rae & Co., Quebec; Wm. Brooks, Philadelphia; H. A. Allen, Portland, Boston Montreal.

CANADA PERMANENT
Loan & Savings Company
INCORPORATED 1855.
Head Office: Toronto St., Toronto.
Subscribed Capital, ... $ 4,700,000
Paid Up Capital, ... 2,500,000
Total Assets, ... 10,000,000
The enlarged capital and resources of this Company, together with the increased facilities it is recently acquired for supplying land owners with cheap money, enable the Directors to meet with promptness and at the lowest current rate of interest all requirements for loans upon satisfactory real estate security. Application may be made to either of the Company's local Appraisers or to
J. HERBERT MASON, Manager Director Toronto.

PURE GOLD BAKING POWDER

CANCER TUMORS, ULCERS, SCROFULA, &c., cured permanently without the knife. Apply to DR. W. E. SMITH, 124 Queen St E., Toronto.

THE CANADIAN MUTUAL AID ASSOCIATION
LIFE INSURANCE AT COST!
(ASSESSMENT SYSTEM)
CHEAP, RELIABLE, POPULAR
Large Reserve Fund. Agents Wanted.
Address, HEAD OFFICE, 10 King Street E., Toronto.

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS!
Don't wait until you are burnt out or robbed. Buy a Safe now and sleep easy, and be sure and get prices, terms of the New Champion safe.
R. S. KIMBALL,
577 Craig St., P.O. Box 945, Montreal, P. Q.

CONBOY'S CARRIAGE TOPS
Have all the latest improvements and are unequalled for durability, style and convenience. The Leading Carriage builders sell them. ASK FOR THEM and BUY NO OTHER.

Nervous Debility.
DR. GRAY'S Specific has been used for the fifteen years, with great success, in the treatment of Nervous Debility, and all diseases arising from excesses, over-worked brain, loss of vitality, ringing in the ears, palpitation, etc. For sale by all druggists. Price $1 per box, or 6 boxes for $5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of price. Pamphlet on application.
THE GRAY MEDICINE CO., Toronto.

Young Men
SUFFERING from the effects of early evil habits, the result of ignorance and folly, who find themselves weak, nervous and exhausted; also MIDDLE-AGED and OLD MEN who are broken down from the effects of abuse or over-work, and in advanced life feel the consequences of youthful excess, send for and read M. V. Lubon's Treatise on the Diseases of Men. The book will be sent sealed to any address on receipt of two 3c. stamps. Address
M. V. LUBON, Wellington St. E., Toronto, Ont.

ST. THOMAS
ORNAMENTAL WROUGHT IRON FENCING WORKS
Send for designs and prices.
JOSEPH LEA
PROPRIETOR.

10000 PRESENTS
TO FIRST APPLYING, WHILE THEY LAST.
We will send by mail an appropriate gift to each maiden, wife, mother or cook—one to a family—who will try the BREADMAKER'S BAKING POWDER Cut the red circle from the label and send it in a letter stating honest opinion after fair trial. Either a 5, 10 or 25 cent size will secure the gift. Any grocer or storekeeper knows where to get it if asked for by you.—*Address*—
CHURCHILL & CO., TORONTO

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF
PERFECT FOOD
STRONG ROBUST CONSTITUTION
THE GREAT STRENGTH GIVER

FOR MACHINERY
ROGERS M'f'g Co.
OIL
PEERLESS
TORONTO ONT.
HAS NO EQUAL

There are many IMITATIONS of
"Peerless"
MACHINE OIL,
but none equal it in lubricating properties. FARMERS, MILLERS, etc., find none equal to the GENUINE Peerless made by
SAMUEL ROGERS & CO., TORONTO.
Sold by dealers everywhere.

IRON FENCES.
We manufacture the Largest Variety of
FENCES, CRESTING, BUILDERS' IRON WORK, STABLE FITTINGS, OFFICE RAILINGS, ETC., of any house in the Dominion.
CATALOGUES FREE.
Barnum Wire and Iron Works, Windsor, Ont.

Mining News.

A FRONTENAC GRANITE QUARRY

Kingston, Aug. 19.—An immense granite quarry, covering hundreds of acres, has been located off Cranberry and Dog Lakes. The granite is of six different colors, and is interspersed with columns similar to those which have been found in other quarries and referred to as petrified trees. One of these columns is to be placed in the museum of Queen's College. The formation of the columns is still a scientific puzzle.

A VAST MASS OF IRON ORE FOUND IN WOLLASTON.

Rich as our northern townships are known to be in iron ore, a discovery recently made in the township of Wollaston shows that half has not yet been learned. The find in question is on a lot owned by Jenkins & Chambers, at the terminus of the C. O. Ry. and the vein, which runs from 60 to 200 feet in width, has been traced, with one break where it has been covered with earth, for upward of 300 ft. The deposit is the largest ever found in this county and steps are being taken to secure its development.

Martyrs to Headache

Seek relief in vain, until they begin to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Then they regret the years of suffering they might have escaped had they tried this remedy earlier. The trouble was constitutional not local; and, until Ayer's Sarsaparilla did its effective work as an Alterative and Blood Purifier, they were compelled to suffer.

The wife of Samuel Page, 21 Austin st., Lowell, Mass., was, for a long time, subject to severe headaches, the result of stomach and liver disorders. A perfect cure has been effected by Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Frank Roberts, 727 Washington st., Boston, says that he formerly had terrible headaches, and until he took Ayer's Sarsaparilla, never found any medicine that would give

Permanent Relief.

"Every Spring, for years," writes Lizzie W. DeVeau, 202 Fifteenth st., Brooklyn, N. Y., "I have had intolerable headaches. I commenced the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla last March, and have not had a headache since that time."

"I suffered from headache, indigestion, and debility, and was hardly able to drag myself about the house," writes Mrs. M. M. Lewis, of A st., Lowell, Mass. "Ayer's Sarsaparilla has worked a marvelous change in my case. I now feel strong and well as ever."

Jonas Garman, Esq., of Lykins, Pa., writes: "For years I have suffered dreadfully, every Spring, from headache, caused by impurity of the blood and biliousness. It seemed for days and weeks that my head would split open. Nothing relieved me till I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine has cured me completely."

When Mrs. Genevra Belanger, of 24 Bridge st., Springfield, Mass., began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, she had suffered for some years from a serious affection of the kidneys. Every Spring, also, she was afflicted with headache, loss of appetite, and indigestion. A friend persuaded her to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which benefited her wonderfully. Her health is now perfect. Martyrs to headache should try

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

Estate late Colin Russel

BUILDING LOTS for sale, in the northern part of the Village of Madoc, at reasonable prices and favorable terms. Garden plots to rent.

For particulars apply to Messrs. DOUGALL & STEWART, Solicitors, &c., O'Flynn Block, Madoc, or to

COLIN RUSSEL,
Agent for Mrs. Sarah Russel,
535 Rideau St., Ottawa.

25,000 LBs. WOOL WANTED

—AT THE—

MARMORA WOOLLEN MILLS.

Custom Carding and Spinning done on shortest notice.

Parties having 60 pounds and upwards of wool can have their own wool spun into yarn.

Tweeds, Fulleloths, Shirtings and yarns kept on hand, to exchange for wool.

Satisfaction guaranteed. Give us a trial.

MITCHELL & DANFORD.

Marmora, May 7th 1888 6-3m

A POSITIVE CURE FOR CATARRH. GIVES Immediate Relief FOR Cold in Head, HAY FEVER. EASY TO USE.

Not a Snuff, Powder or Irritating Liquid. Price 50 cts. and $1.00. If not obtainable at your druggists, send prepaid on receipt of price. Address FULFORD & CO., Brockville, Ont.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co. 106 Wall St. N.Y.

O'Brien's Hotel,

BELLEVILLE, ONT.

Rates, - $1.00 a Day.

Newly Furnished & Refitted Throughout.

HAVING leased the O'Brien House for a term of years, I have furnished it new throughout in first-class style, and the bar is stocked with best liquors and cigars. Good yard and stable accommodation. I will be glad to meet all my old customers and friends, and as many new ones as may favor me with their patronage.

SAMUEL CURRY.

Belleville, May 1st, 1888. 5

NEW GOODS

A fine line of

NEW CLOCKS,

WATCHES,

And SCARF PINS

15k. Keeper Rings.

18k. Plain Rings.

SPECTACLES, BRONZES, VIOLINS, JEWEL CASES, ETC.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler.

JAS. WHYTOCK.

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER. ETC,

MADOC - ONT

DON'T FORGET

The table. Of course we know you will not, but we thought we would remind you that we have

A DAINTY STOCK

of choice Groceries, which should claim your attention at this time. We have many

New Delicacies

which will satisfy the taste of the most critical epicure. And we have a

NICE FRESH STOCK

of Staple Goods which we are selling at prices that leave only a very small margin of profit.

Choice Teas,

Aromatic Coffee.

All kinds of this season's

CANNED GOODS

and a fine stock of all the requisites for a Christmas Pudding. If low prices for standard goods will please you, send your orders.

GRAY & McGREGOR,

MADOC.

CANADA PERMANENT

Loan and Savings Com'y

Established 1855.

HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

Stock Capital, $3,000,000.

Total Assets, $8,700,000.

The Company Lends Money on Real Estate at lowest current rates of interest and on favorable terms of re-payment.

Mortgages and Debentures Purchased No Commission. No Delay. Expenses Moderate.

Apply to J. HERBERT MASON, Managing Director, Toronto.

Or to **E. D. O'FLYNN,**

Appraiser at Madoc.

MEDICATED

CONFECTIONERY

Some choice lines at

WILSON'S

DRUG STORE,

Durham St., Madoc.

STAR GROCERY.

Wright's Block. Madoc, Ont.

We beg to remind our numerous customers and the public generally that we are now receiving

NEW GOODS DAILY

for the Spring Trade, which will be found to to be right, both in

QUALITY AND PRICE

Groceries of all kinds.
Teas a specialty.
Canned Goods, etc.
Flour, Pork, Rolled Bacon, Hams, and Lard.
Wines, Liquors, Cigars.

Wholesale and Retail.

CHURCH & TODD.

MILLINERY.

Spring and Summer

STOCK

NOW ARRIVING.

CALL AND SEE.

My display of Millinery and Fancy Goods discounts anything ever seen in Madoc.

New Goods, Latest Styles, Prices Right. Don't fail to see them before ordering.

We actually keep the largest stock of

Trimmed Hats & Bonnets

in Town.

A splendid variety of Holiday Notions now on hand.

MISS L. ELLIOTT.

Wilson Block, Madoc.

L. C. Adams'

CARRIAGE WORKS

A FINE THREE-YEAR-OLD COLT FOR SALE.

Wagons, Buggies, Democrats, &c., Always on hand.

Don't forget the place,

MULLETT'S CORNERS MADOC

PHOTOGRAPHS

PORTRAITS IN ALL THE STYLES.

BABIES TAKEN INSTANTANEOUSLY,

thus insuring a good portrait in almost every case.

By the use of the dry plates, finer work can be made in dark days than was possible by the old process. But we do not want anyone to depend on that, and defer coming till near sunset. The nearer the sun is to the zenith the better the light, and good results more certain. A dark day at noon is better than a bright day at 5 p. m.

BOOTS of all kinds on hand, and made to order on the premises.

D. MORRICE.

Madoc, April 21, 1887. 3ly

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE on reasonable terms, lots 11 and 12, 7th concession of Wollaston. Good building on place and convenient to Eagle Lake.

For further particulars apply at the law office of the undersigned, Madoc.

ALEX. A. McDONALD.

Madoc, May 1st, 1888. 5 3m

ST. LAWRENCE CANALS.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

SEALED TENDERS, addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for the St. Lawrence Canals," will be received at this office until the arrival of the eastern and western mails on *Tuesday, the 25th day of September next*, for the construction of two locks and the deepening and enlargement of the upper entrance of the Galops Canal And for the deepening and enlargement of the summit level of the Cornwall Canal. The construction of a new lock at each of the three interior lock stations on the Cornwall Canal between the Town of Cornwall and Maple Grove; the deepening and widening the channel-way of the canal; construction of bridges, &c.

A map of each of the localities together with plans and specifications of the respective works, can be seen on and after *Tuesday, the 11th day of September next*, at this office for all the works, and for the respective works at the following mentioned places:—

For the works at Galops, at the Lock-keeper's House, Galops. For deepening the summit level of the Cornwall Canal, at Dickenson's Landing; and for the new locks, &c., at lock-stations Nos. 18, 19 and 20, at the Town of Cornwall. Printed forms of tender can be obtained for the respective works at the places mentioned.

In the case of firms there must be attached the actual signatures of the full name, the nature of the occupation and residence of each member of the same, and further, a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $6,000 must accompany the tender for the Galops Canal Works, and a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $2,000 for each section of the works on the summit level of the Cornwall Canal; and for each of the lock sections on the Cornwall Canal a *bank deposit receipt* for the sum of $4,000.

The respective *deposit receipts*—cheques will not be accepted—must be endorsed over to the Minister of Railways and Canals, and will be forfeited if the party tendering declines entering into contract for the works at the rates and on the terms stated in the offer submitted. The deposit receipts thus sent in will be returned to the respective parties whose tenders are not accepted.

This Department does not, however, bind itself to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,

A. P. BRADLEY,
Secretary.

Department of Railways and Canals, Ottawa, 8th August, 1888. 20-5t

Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

We are offering this week some lines of Dress Goods, Prints, Ginghams, &c.

AT 25 PER CENT. BELOW COST PRICES

Don't fail to see these goods, as we are bound to clear them out.

W. H. O'FLYNN.

POST OFFICE BLOCK

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS. BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff o it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY's Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Boxes and Pots. If the address is not 533, Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*